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THE
T A T T L E R,
WITH
ILLUSTRATIONS
AND
NOTES,
HISTORICAL, BIOGRAPHICAL, AND CRITICAL:
IN SIX VOLUMES,

“ Nemo apud nos qui idem tentaverit : equidem sentio peculia-
“ rem in studiis causam eorum esse, qui difficultatibus victis,
“ utilitatem juvandi, prætulerunt gratiæ placendi. Res arduæ
“ vetustis novitatem dare, novis auctoritatem, obsoletis nito-
“ rem, fastiditis gratiam, dubiis fidem, omnibus vero natu-
“ ram, et naturæ suæ omnia. Itaque NON ASSECUTIS vo-
“ luisse, abunde pulchrum atque magnificum est.”

C. PLIN. Hist. Nat. Præf. ad Divum Vespasianum.

Viresque acquireret eundo.

VIRG.

1786.

A

THE
 T. A. T. E. R.
 WITH
 ILLUSTRATIONS
 AND
 A HISTORY OF
 HISTORICAL, BIOGRAPHICAL, AND CRITICAL
 IN SIX VOLUMES.



“Nemo quid nos qui istam rem
 “tem in istis causis
 “restituere possunt, per
 “veritas novitatem hanc
 “tem, talibus gratiam, de
 “tem, et nunciat ista omnia
 “tem, ab hac bibliotheca magnum est
 C. Plan. Lib. Nat. Hist. ad Divum Vespasianum.

— P. 1786 —

1786





CHARLES MONTAGU

Earl of Halifax

THE
LUCUBRATIONS
OF
ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esq.
A NEW EDITION,
WITH
NOTES,
IN SIX VOLUMES.

Οὐ χρεὶ πάντοχ' αὐτοῖς βέλτερόν τι ἀνδρα. HOM.

"Mihi Galba, Otho, Vitellius, nec beneficio nec injuria cog-
niti; nec amore quisquam, et sine odio dicendus est."

TACIT. Hist. lib. I. cap. I.

VOLUME THE FOURTH.

L O N D O N :

Printed for C. BATHURST, J. BUCKLAND, J. RIVINGTON and
Sons, W. OWEN, R. HORSFIELD, B. WHITE and Son,
T. LONGMAN, B. LAW, C. RIVINGTON, J. DODSLEY,
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G. and T. WILKIE, W. FOX, M. SAY, and E. NEWBERRY.

MDCC LXXXVI.

THE
LUCUBRATIONS

OF
ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esq.

A NEW EDITION.

IN SIX VOLUMES.



VOLUME THE FIRST

L O N D O N :

Printed by J. BATHURST, at the Theatre-Royal, in Pall-mall.
W. GORE, at the Theatre-Royal, in Pall-mall.
T. LONGMAN, at the Theatre-Royal, in Pall-mall.
H. BATHURST, at the Theatre-Royal, in Pall-mall.
J. BATHURST, at the Theatre-Royal, in Pall-mall.
W. GORE, at the Theatre-Royal, in Pall-mall.
T. LONGMAN, at the Theatre-Royal, in Pall-mall.
H. BATHURST, at the Theatre-Royal, in Pall-mall.
J. BATHURST, at the Theatre-Royal, in Pall-mall.

THE
T H E
T A T L E R.

N^o 119. Thursday, January 12, 1709-10.

A D D I S O N *.

In tenui labor. ——— VIRG. Georg. lib. iv. 6.

“ In wisdom hast thou made them all !”

PSALM CIV. 24.

Sheer-lane, January 11.

I HAVE lately applied myself with much satisfaction to the curious discoveries that have been made by the help of microscopes, as they are related by authors of our own and other nations. There is a great deal of pleasure in prying into this world of wonders, which nature has laid out of sight, and seems industrious to conceal from us. Philosophy had ranged over all the visible creation, and began to want objects for her enquiries, when the present age, by the invention of glasses, opened a new and inexhaustible magazine of

* See Addison's Works, 4to. edit. Vol. II. p. 235.

rarities, more wonderful and amazing than any of those which astonished our forefathers. I was yesterday amusing myself with speculations of this kind, and reflecting upon myriads of animals that swim in those little seas of juices that are contained in the several vessels of an human body. While my mind was thus filled with that secret wonder and delight, I could not but look upon myself as in an act of devotion, and am very well pleased with the thought of the great heathen anatomist *, who calls his description of the parts of an human body, "An Hymn to the Supreme Being." The reading of the day produced in my imagination an agreeable morning's dream, if I may call it such; for I am still in doubt whether it passed in my sleeping or waking thoughts. However it was, I fancied that my good genius stood at my bed's head, and entertained me with the following discourse; for, upon my rising, it dwelt so strongly upon me, that I writ down the substance of it, if not the very words.

"If," said he, "you can be so transported
 "with those productions of nature which are
 "discovered to you by those artificial eyes that
 "are the works of human invention; how
 "great will your surprize be, when you shall
 "have it in your power to model your own eye

* GALEN, *De Ufu Partium.*

“ as you please, and adapt it to the bulk of
“ objects, which, with all these helps, are by
“ infinite degrees too minute for your percep-
“ tion. We who are unbodied spirits can
“ sharpen our sight to what degree we think
“ fit, and make the least work of the creation
“ distinct and visible. This gives us such
“ ideas as cannot possibly enter into your pre-
“ sent conceptions. There is not the least par-
“ ticle of matter which may not furnish one of
“ us sufficient employment for a whole eter-
“ nity. We can still divide it, and still open
“ it, and still discover new wonders of Provi-
“ dence, as we look into the different texture
“ of its parts, and meet with beds of vegeta-
“ bles, minerals, and metallic mixtures, and
“ several kinds of animals that lie hid, and as
“ it were lost in such an endless fund of mat-
“ ter. I find you are surprized at this dis-
“ course; but, as your reason tells you there
“ are infinite parts in the smallest portion of
“ matter, it will likewise convince you, that
“ there is as great a variety of secrets, and as
“ much room for discoveries, in a particle no
“ bigger than the point of a pin, as in the globe
“ of the whole earth. Your microscopes bring
“ to sight shoals of living creatures in a spoon-
“ ful of vinegar; but we who can distinguish
“ them in their different magnitudes, see among
“ them several huge Leviathans that terrify
“ the

“ the little fry of animals about them, and
“ take their pastime as in an ocean, or the great
“ deep.” I could not but smile at this part of
his relation, and told him, “ I doubted not but
“ he could give me the history of several invi-
“ sible giants, accompanied with their respec-
“ tive dwarfs, in case that any of these little
“ beings are of an human shape.” “ You may
“ assure yourself,” said he, “ that we see in
“ these little animals different natures, instincts,
“ and modes of life, which correspond to what
“ you observe in creatures of bigger dimen-
“ sions. We descry millions of species subsist-
“ ed on a green leaf, which your glasses repre-
“ sent only in crouds and swarms. What ap-
“ pears to your eye but as hair or down rising
“ on the surface of it, we find to be woods
“ and forests, inhabited by beasts of prey, that
“ are as dreadful in those their little haunts, as
“ lions and tigers in the deserts of Libya.” I was
much delighted with his discourse, and could
not forbear telling him, “ that I should be
“ wonderfully pleased to see a natural history of
“ imperceptibles, containing a true account of
“ such vegetables and animals as grow and live
“ out of sight.” “ Such disquisitions,” an-
swered he, “ are very suitable to reasonable
“ creatures; and you may be sure, there are
“ many curious spirits among us who employ
“ themselves in such amusements. For as our
“ hands,

“hands, and all our senses, may be formed to
“what degree of strength and delicacy we
“please, in the same manner as our sight, we
“can make what experiments we are inclined
“to, how small soever the matter be in which
“we make them. I have been present at the
“dissection of a mite, and have seen the skele-
“ton of a flea. I have been shewn a forest of
“numberless trees, which has been picked out
“of an acorn. Your microscope can shew you
“in it a compleat oak in miniature; and could
“you suit all your organs as we do, you might
“pluck an acorn from this little oak, which
“contains another tree; and so proceed from
“tree to tree, as long as you would think fit
“to continue your disquisitions. It is almost
“impossible,” added he, “to talk of things
“so remote from common life, and the ordi-
“nary notions which mankind receive from
“blunt and gross organs of sense, without ap-
“pearing extravagant and ridiculous. You
“have often seen a dog opened, to observe
“the circulation of the blood, or make any
“other useful enquiry; and yet would be
“tempted to laugh if I should tell you, that a
“circle of much greater philosophers than any
“of the Royal Society, were present at the
“cutting up of one of those little animals
“which we find in the blue of a plum: that
“it was tied down alive before them; and that

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“they

“ they observed the palpitations of the heart,
“ the course of the blood, the working of the
“ muscles, and the convulsions in the several
“ limbs, with great accuracy and improve-
“ ment.” “ I must confess,” said I, “ for my
“ own part, I go along with you in all your
“ discoveries with great pleasure: but it is
“ certain, they are too fine for the gross of
“ mankind, who are more struck with the de-
“ scription of every thing that is great and
“ bulky. Accordingly we find the best judge
“ of human nature setting forth his wisdom,
“ not in the formation of these minute animals,
“ though indeed no less wonderful than the
“ other, but in that of the Leviathan and Be-
“ hemoth *, the Horse and the Crocodile.”
“ Your observation,” said he, “ is very just;
“ and I must acknowledge, for my own part, that
“ although it is with much delight that I see
“ the traces of Providence in these instances, I
“ still take greater pleasure in considering the
“ works of the creation in their immensity,
“ than in their minuteness. For this reason, I
“ rejoice when I strengthen my sight so as to
“ make it pierce into the most remote spaces,
“ and take a view of those heavenly bodies
“ which lie out of the reach of human eyes,
“ though assisted by telescopes. What you

* See JOB, chap. xxxix. xl. xli.

“ look

“ look upon as one confused white in the
“ milky-way, appears to me a long track of
“ heavens, distinguished by stars that are ranged
“ in proper figures and constellations. While
“ you are admiring the sky in a starry night, I
“ am entertained with a variety of worlds and
“ suns placed one above another, and rising up
“ to such an immense distance, that no created
“ eye can see an end of them.”

The latter part of his discourse flung me into such an astonishment, that he had been silent for some time before I took notice of it; when on a sudden I started up and drew my curtains, to look if any one was near me, but saw nobody, and cannot tell to this moment whether it was my good genius or a dream that left me.

N^o 120. Saturday, January 14, 1709-10.

ADDISON*.

Velut filiois, ubi passim

Palantes error certo de tramite pellit;

Ille sinistrorsum, hic dextrorsum abit.

HOR. 2 Sat. iii. 48.

When, in a wood, we leave the certain way,
One error fools us, though we various stray,
Some to the left, and some to t'other side. FRANCIS.

Sheer-lane, January 13.

INSTEAD of considering any particular passion or character in any one set of men, my thoughts were last night employed on the contemplation of human life in general; and truly it appears to me, that the whole species are hurried on by the same desires, and engaged in the same pursuits, according to the different stages and divisions of life. Youth is devoted to lust, middle age to ambition, old age to avarice. These are the three general motives and principles of action both in good

* On the authority of the MS. notes of CHRISTOPHER BYRON, Esq; communicated by J—N H—Y, M. See TATLER, N^o 74, note. Printed in ADDISON'S "Works," edit. 4to. Vol. II. p. 238; and therefore probably marked as ADDISON'S in the LIST delivered by STEELE to Mr. THOMAS TICKELL.

and

and bad men; though it must be acknowledged, that they change their names, and refine their natures, according to the temper of the person whom they direct and animate. For with the good, lust becomes virtuous love, ambition, true honour; and avarice, the care of posterity. This scheme of thought amused me very agreeably until I retired to rest, and afterwards formed itself into a pleasing and regular vision, which I shall describe in all its circumstances, as the objects presented themselves, whether in a serious or ridiculous manner.

I dreamed that I was in a wood, of so prodigious an extent, and cut into such a variety of walks and alleys, that all mankind were lost and bewildered in it. After having wandered up and down some time, I came into the centre of it, which opened into a wide plain, filled with multitudes of both sexes. I here discovered three great roads, very wide and long, that led into three different parts of the forest. On a sudden, the whole multitude broke into three parts, according to their different ages, and marched in their respective bodies into the three great roads that lay before them. As I had a mind to know how each of these roads terminated, and whither they would lead those who passed through them, I joined myself with the assembly that were in the flower
and

and vigour of their age, and called themselves "the band of lovers." I found, to my great surprize, that several old men besides myself had intruded into this agreeable company; as I had before observed, there were some young men who had united themselves to "the band of misers," and were walking up the path of avarice; though both made a very ridiculous figure, and were as much laughed at by those they joined, as by those they forsook. The walk which we marched up, for thickness of shades, embroidery of flowers, and melody of birds, with the distant purling of streams, and falls of water, was so wonderfully delightful, that it charmed our senses, and intoxicated our minds with pleasure. We had not been long here, before every man singled out some woman, to whom he offered his addresses, and professed himself a lover; when on a sudden we perceived this delicious walk to grow more narrow as we advanced in it, until it ended in many intricate thickets, mazes, and labyrinths, that were so mixed with roses and brambles, brakes of thorns, and beds of flowers, rocky paths, and pleasing grottos, that it was hard to say, whether it gave greater delight or perplexity to those who travelled in it.

It was here that the lovers began to be eager in their pursuits. Some of their mistresses, who only seemed to retire for the sake of form and decency,

decency, led them into plantations that were disposed into regular walks; where, after they had wheeled about in some turns and windings, they suffered themselves to be overtaken, and gave their hands to those who pursued them. Others withdrew from their followers into little wildernesses, where there were so many paths interwoven with each other in so much confusion and irregularity, that several of the lovers quitted the pursuit, or broke their hearts in the chace. It was sometimes very odd to see a man pursuing a fine woman that was following another, whose eye was fixed upon a fourth, that had her own game in view in some other quarter of the wilderness. I could not but observe two things in this place which I thought very particular. That several persons, who stood only at the end of the avenues, and cast a careless eye upon the nymphs during their whole flight, often caught them; when those who pressed them the most warmly, through all their turns and doubles, were wholly unsuccessful: and that some of my own age, who were at first looked upon with aversion and contempt, by being well acquainted with the wilderness, and by dodging their women in the particular corners and alleys of it, caught them in their arms, and took them from those whom they really loved and admired. There was a particular grove, which was called "the labyrinth"

“byrinth of coquettes;” where many were enticed to the chace, but few returned with purchase. It was pleasant enough to see a celebrated beauty, by smiling upon one, casting a glance upon another, beckoning to a third, and adapting her charms and graces to the several follies of those that admired her, drawing into the labyrinth a whole pack of lovers, that lost themselves in the maze, and never could find their way out of it. However, it was some satisfaction to me, to see many of the fair-ones, who had thus deluded their followers, and left them among the intricacies of the labyrinth, obliged, when they came out of it, to surrender to the first partner that offered himself. I now had crossed over all the difficult and perplexed passages that seemed to bound our walk, when on the other side of them I saw the same great road running on a little way until it was terminated by two beautiful temples. I stood here for some time, and saw most of the multitude who had been dispersed amongst the thickets, coming out two by two, and marching up in pairs towards the temples that stood before us. The structure on the right-hand was, as I afterwards found, consecrated to virtuous love, and could not be entered but by such as received a ring, or some other token, from a person who was placed as a guard at the gate of it. He wore a garland of roses and myrtles

myrtles on his head, and on his shoulders a robe like an imperial mantle, white and unspotted all over, excepting only, that where it was clasped at his breast, there were two golden turtle-doves that buttoned it by their bills, which were wrought in rubies. He was called by the name of HYMEN, and was seated near the entrance of the temple, in a delicious bower, made up of several trees, that were embraced by woodbines, jasmines, and amaranths, which were as so many emblems of marriage, and ornaments to the trunks that supported them. As I was single and unaccompanied, I was not permitted to enter the temple, and for that reason am a stranger to all the mysteries that were performed in it. I had, however, the curiosity to observe how the several couples that entered were disposed of; which was after the following manner. There were two great gates on the backside of the edifice, at which the whole crowd was let out. At one of these gates were two women, extremely beautiful though in a different kind, the one having a very careful and composed air, the other a sort of smile and ineffable sweetness in her countenance. The name of the first was DISCRETION, and of the other COMPLACENCY. All who came out of this gate, and put themselves under the direction of these two sisters, were immediately conducted by them

them into gardens, groves, and meadows, which abounded in delights, and were furnished with every thing that could make them the proper seats of happiness. The second gate of this temple let out all the couples that were unhappily married, who came out linked together with chains, which each of them strove to break, but could not. Several of these were such as had never been acquainted with each other before they met in the great walk, or had been too well acquainted in the thicket. The entrance to this gate was possessed by three sisters, who joined themselves with these wretches, and occasioned most of their miseries. The youngest of the sisters was known by the name of LEVITY, who, with the innocence of a virgin, had the dress and behaviour of a harlot. The name of the second was CONTENTION, who bore on her right-arm a muff made of the skin of a porcupine; and on her left carried a little lap-dog, that barked and snapped at every one that passed by her.

The eldest of the sisters, who seemed to have an haughty and imperious air, was always accompanied with a tawny CUPID, who generally marched before her with a little mace on his shoulder, the end of which was fashioned into the horns of a stag. Her garments were yellow, and her complexion pale. Her eyes were piercing, but had odd casts in them, and that particular

particular distemper, which makes persons who are troubled with it, see objects double. Upon enquiry, I was informed that her name was JEALOUSY.

Having finished my observations upon this temple and its votaries, I repaired to that which stood on the left-hand, and was called "the temple of lust." The front of it was raised on Corinthian pillars, with all the meretricious ornaments that accompanied that order; whereas that of the other was composed of the chaste and matron-like Ionic. The sides of it were adorned with several grotesque figures of goats, sparrows, heathen gods, satyrs, and monsters made up of half men half beast. The gates were unguarded, and open to all that had a mind to enter. Upon my going in, I found the windows were blinded, and let in only a kind of twilight, that served to discover a prodigious number of dark corners and apartments, into which the whole temple was divided. I was here stunned with a mixed noise of clamour and jollity. On one side of me I heard singing and dancing; on the other brawls and clashing of swords. In short, I was so little pleased with the place, that I was going out of it; but found I could not return by the gate where I entered, which was barred against all that were come in, with bolts of iron, and locks of adamant. There was no going back
from

from this temple through the paths of pleasure which led to it. All who passed through the ceremonies of the place, went out at an iron wicket, which was kept by a dreadful giant, called REMORSE, that held a scourge of scorpions in his hand, and drove them into the only outlet from that temple. This was a passage so rugged, so uneven, and choaked with so many thorns and briars, that it was a melancholy spectacle to behold the pains and difficulties which both sexes suffered who walked through it. The men, though in the prime of their youth, appeared weak and enfeebled with old age. The women wrung their hands, and tore their hair; and several lost their limbs before they could extricate themselves out of the perplexities of the path in which they were engaged. The remaining part of this vision, and the adventures I met with in the two great roads of AMBITION and AVARICE, must be the subject of another Paper.

ADVERTISEMENT.

I have this morning received the following Letter from the famous Mr. THOMAS DOGGET.

“SIR,

“On Monday next will be acted, for my
“benefit, the Comedy of LOVE FOR LOVE.

“If you will do me the honour to appear there,

“I will

“ I will publish on the bills, that it is to be
 “ performed at the request of ISAAC BICKER-
 “ STAFF, Esquire, and question not but it will
 “ bring me as great an audience, as ever was
 “ at the house, since *the Morocco Ambassador* *
 “ *was there*. I am, with the greatest respect,
 “ your most obedient and most humble ser-
 “ vant,

“ THOMAS DOGGET.”

Being naturally an encourager of wit, as well as bound to it in the quality of *Censor*, I returned the following answer :

“ Mr. DOGGET,

“ I am very well pleased with the choice you
 “ have made of so excellent a play, and have
 “ always looked upon you as the best of come-
 “ dians; I shall therefore come in between
 “ the first and second act, and remain in the
 “ right-hand box over the pit until the end of
 “ the fourth; provided you take care that
 “ every thing be rightly prepared for my re-
 “ ception †.”

* About three years before this time, in 1706, towards the end of April, the Morocco ambassador made his public entry into London, and was admitted to his audience.

SALMON'S *Chronological Historian*.

† See TATLER, N^o 9; N^o 122; and N^o 19.

N^o 121. Tuesday, January 17, 1709.

ADDISON*.

—*Similis tibi, Cynthia, vel tibi, cujus
Turbavit nitidos extinctus passer ocellos.*

JUV. Sat. vi. 7.

Like Cynthia, or the Lesbians of our years,
Who for a sparrow's death dissolve in tears.

From my own Apartment, January 16.

I WAS recollecting the remainder of my vision, when my maid came to me, and told me, “there was a gentlewoman below who seemed to be in great trouble, and pressed very much to see me.” When it lay in my power to remove the distress of an unhappy person, I thought I should very ill employ my time in attending to matters of speculation, and therefore desired the lady would walk in. When she entered, I saw her eyes full of tears. However, her grief was not so great as to make her omit rules; for she was very long and exact in her civilities, which gave me time to view and consider her. Her

* This paper is ascribed to ADDISON, on the authorities mentioned in the introductory note to the preceding number. See TATLER, N^o 74, note; and ADDISON'S Works, 4to, Vol. II. p. 242.

cloaths

cloaths were very rich, but tarnished; and her words very fine, but ill applied. These distinctions made me, without hesitation, though I had never seen her before, ask her, "if her lady had any commands for me?" She then began to weep afresh, and with many broken sighs told me, "that their family was in very great affliction."—I beseeched her "to compose herself, for that I might possibly be capable of assisting them."—She then cast her eye upon my little dog, and was again transported with too much passion to proceed; but, with much ado, she at last gave me to understand, "that CUPID, her lady's lap-dog, was dangerously ill, and in so bad a condition, that her lady neither saw company, nor went abroad, for which reason she did not come herself to consult me; that, as I had mentioned with great affection my own dog," (here she courtesied, and looking first at the cur, and then on me, said, "indeed I had reason, for he was very pretty) her lady sent "to me rather than to any other doctor, and hoped I would not laugh at her sorrow, but send her my advice." I must confess, I had some indignation to find myself treated like something below a farrier*; yet well knowing

* Yet WINCHESTER, the surgeon, got a good estate close to Barham, for setting the leg of a gentleman's dog.

A.

that the best, as well as most tender way, of dealing with a woman, is to fall in with her humours, and by that means to let her see the absurdity of them; I proceeded accordingly. "Pray, Madam," said I, "can you give me any methodical account of this illness, and how CUPID was first taken?" "Sir," said she, "we have a little ignorant country girl, who is kept to tend him; she was recommended to our family by one that my lady never saw but once, at a visit; and you know, persons of quality are always inclined to strangers; for I could have helped her to a cousin of my own, but"—"Good Madam," said I, "you neglect the account of the sick body, while you are complaining of this girl." "No, no, Sir," said she, "begging your pardon: but it is the general fault of physicians, they are so in haste, that they never hear out the case. I say, this silly girl, after washing CUPID, let him stand half an hour in the window without his collar, where he caught cold, and in an hour after, began to bark very hoarse. He had, however, a pretty good night, and we hoped the danger was over; but for these two nights last past, neither he nor my lady have slept a wink." "Has he," said I, "taken any thing?" "No," said she; "but my lady says, he shall take any thing that you prescribe, provided you do
"not

“not make use of *Jesuit's powder*, or the *cold-bath**. Poor CUPID,” continued she, “has always been phthifical; and as he lies under something like a chin-cough, we are afraid it will end in a consumption.” I then asked her, “if she had brought any of his *water* to shew me.” † Upon this, she stared me in the face, and said, “I am afraid, Mr. Bickerstaff, you are not serious; but, if you have any receipt that is proper on this occasion, pray let us have it; for my mistress is not to be comforted.” Upon this, I paused a little without returning any answer, and after some short silence, I proceeded in the following manner: “I have considered the nature of the distemper, and the constitution of the patient; and by the best observation that I can make on both, I think it is safest to put him into a course of kitchen physic. In the mean time, to remove his hoarseness, it will be the most

* The *Peruvian Bark*, one of the most valuable articles in the *Materia Medica*, had found its way into Europe, above half a century before this time, but it had not yet overcome prejudices and opposition; nor was the prescription of it so general and extensive then as it is now, when its virtues are better known, and its very various uses acknowledged. Concerning the *Cold-bath*, see TAT. N^o 15, and note.

† There seems to be here a remote allusion to an humorous story, told about this time, of Dr. JOHN RADCLIFFE, who made it his business to explode the pernicious tribe of Urinal-Casters. It is recorded in the BIOGR. BRIT. Art. RADCLIFFE, p. 3452, note D.

“natural way to make CUPID his own drug-
“gift; for which reason, I shall prescribe to
“him, three mornings successively, as much
“powder as will lie on a groat, of that noble
“remedy which the apothecaries call *Album*
“*Græcum*.” Upon hearing this advice, the
young woman smiled, as if she knew how ridiculous an errand she had been employed in; and indeed I found by the sequel of her discourse, that she was an arch baggage, and of a character that is frequent enough in persons of her employment; who are so used to conform themselves in every thing to the humours and passions of their mistresses, that they sacrifice superiority of sense to superiority of condition, and are insensibly betrayed into the passions and prejudices of those whom they serve, without giving themselves leave to consider that they are extravagant and ridiculous. However, I thought it very natural, when her eyes were thus open, to see her give a new turn to her discourse, and, from sympathizing with her mistress in her follies, to fall a-railing at her. “You cannot imagine,” said she, “Mr. BICKERSTAFF, what a life she makes us lead, “for the sake of this little ugly cur. If he “dies, we are the most unhappy family in town. “She chanced to lose a parrot last year, which, “to tell you truly, brought me into her service; for she turned off her woman upon it,
“who

“ who had lived with her ten years, because
“ she neglected to give him water, though every
“ one of the family says she was as innocent of
“ the bird’s death, as the babe that is unborn;
“ nay, she told me this very morning, that if
“ CUPID should die, she would send the poor
“ innocent wench I was telling you of to
“ Bridewell, and have the milk-woman tried
“ for her life at the Old-Bailey, for putting
“ water into his milk. In short, she talks like
“ any distracted creature.”

“ Since it is so, young woman,” said I, “ I
“ will by no means let you offend her, by stay-
“ ing on this message longer than is absolutely
“ necessary ;” and so forced her out.

While I am studying to cure those evils and
distresses that are necessary or natural to human
life, I find my task growing upon me, since
by these accidental cares, and acquired calamities,
if I may so call them, my patients contract
distempers to which their constitution is
of itself a stranger. But this is an evil I have
for many years remarked in the fair sex ; and as
they are by nature very much formed for af-
fection and dalliance, I have observed, that
when by too obstinate a cruelty, or any other
means, they have disappointed themselves of
the proper objects of love, as husbands, or chil-
dren, such virgins have, exactly at such a year,
grown fond of lap-dogs, parrots, or other ani-
mals.

mals. I know at this time a celebrated Toast, whom I allow to be one of the most agreeable of her sex, that, in the presence of her admirers, will give a torrent of kisses to her cat, any one of which a Christian would be glad of. I do not at the same time deny, but there are as great enormities of this kind committed by our sex as theirs. A Roman Emperor had so very great an esteem for an horse of his, that he had thoughts of making him a *Consul*; and several moderns of that rank of men whom we call Country Esquires, would not scruple to kiss their hounds before all the world, and declare in the presence of their wives, that they had rather salute a favourite of the pack, than the finest woman in England. These voluntary friendships, between animals of different species, seem to arise from instinct; for which reason, I have always looked upon the mutual goodwill between the Esquire and the hound, to be of the same nature, with that, between the lion and the jackall.

The only extravagance of this kind which appears to me excusable, is one that grew out of an excess of gratitude, which I have somewhere met with in the life of a Turkish Emperor. His horse had brought him safe out of a field of battle, and from the pursuit of a victorious enemy. As a reward for such his good and faithful service, his master built him
a stable

a stable of marble, shod him with gold, fed him in an ivory manger, and made him a rack of silver. He annexed to the stable several fields and meadows, lakes and running streams. At the same time he provided for him a seraglio of mares, the most beautiful that could be found in the whole Ottoman empire. To these were added a suitable train of domestics, consisting of grooms, farriers, rubbers, &c. accommodated with proper liveries and pensions. In short, nothing was omitted that could contribute to the ease and happiness of his life, who had preserved the Emperor's.

“By reason of the extreme cold, and the
“changeableness of the weather, I have been
“prevailed upon to allow the free use of the
“*fardingal*, until the twentieth of February
“next ensuing.”

* * ADVERTISEMENT. O. F. N^o 127.

In St. Martin's Court, the upper end of St. Martin's Lane, in the Liberty of Westminster, is erected an Office of Insurance upon Marriages, by providing portions for single persons of both sexes by contribution; for the due performance whereof, security is settled in Trustees by advice of Council. Attendance is daily given at the said Office, where subscriptions are taken, and the proposals may be had *gratis*. See TATLER, N^o 102, *Ado*.

N^o 122. Thursday, January 19, 1709-10.

ADDISON*

Cur in Theatrum, Cato severe, venisti? MART.

Why to the theatre did CATO come,
With all his boasted gravity? R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, January 18.

I Find it is thought necessary, that I, who have taken upon me to censure the irregularities of the age, should give an account of my own actions, when they appear doubtful, or subject to misconstruction. My appearing at the play on † Monday last is looked upon as a step in my conduct, which I ought to explain, that others may not be misled by my example. It is true in matter of fact, I was present at the ingenious entertainment of that day, and placed myself in a box which was prepared for me with great civility and distinction. It is said of VIRGIL, when he entered a Roman theatre, where there were many thousands of spec-

* This Paper is ascribed to ADDISON, on the same authorities quoted in the introductory notes to the two preceding papers.

† "A person dressed for ISAAC BICKERSTAFF did appear at the play-house on this occasion."—ADDISON'S Works, 4to. Ed. Birmingham, Vol. II. p. 246. See TATLER, N^o 9; N^o 120; and N^o 193.

tators present, that the whole assembly rose up to do him honour*; a respect which was never before paid to any but the emperor †. I must confess, that universal clap, and other testimonies of applause, with which I was received at my first appearance in the theatre of Great-Britain, gave me as sensible a delight, as the above-mentioned reception could give to that immortal poet. I should be ungrateful, at the same time, if I did not take this opportunity of acknowledging the great civilities that were shewn me by Mr. THOMAS DOGGET, who made his compliments to me between the acts, after a most ingenious and discreet manner ‡; and at the same time communicated to me, “that the company of Upholders desired to receive me at their door at the end of the Hay-market, and to light me home to my lodgings.” That part of the ceremony I forbade, and took particular care during the whole play to observe the conduct of the drama, and give no offence by my own behaviour. Here I think it will not be foreign to my character, to lay down the proper duties of an audience, and what is incumbent upon each individual spectator in public diversions of this nature. Every one should on these occasions shew his attention,

* See TATLER, N^o 86, note.

† Was not the same honour done before the time of AUGUSTUS, to POMPEY and others? A.

‡ Were the compliments made from the stage or in the box? A.

under-

understanding, and virtue. I would undertake to find out all the persons of sense and breeding by the effect of a single sentence, and to distinguish a gentleman as much by his laugh, as his bow. When we see the footman and his lord diverted by the same jest, it very much turns to the diminution of the one, or the honour of the other. But though a man's quality may appear in his understanding and taste, the regard to virtue ought to be the same in all ranks and conditions of men, however they make a profession of it, under the name of honour, religion, or morality. When therefore we see any thing divert an audience, either in tragedy or comedy, that strikes at the duties of civil life, or exposes what the best men in all ages have looked upon as sacred and inviolable; it is the certain sign of a profligate race of men, who are fallen from the virtue of their forefathers, and will be contemptible in the eyes of their posterity. For this reason I took great delight in seeing the generous and disinterested passion of the lovers in this comedy, which stood so many trials, and was proved by such a variety of diverting incidents, received with an universal approbation. This brings to my mind a passage in CICERO, which I could never read without being in love with the virtue of a Roman audience. He there describes the shouts and applauses which the people gave
to

to the persons who acted the parts of PYLADES and ORESTES, in the noblest occasion that a poet could invent to shew friendship in perfection. One of them had forfeited his life by an action which he had committed; and as they stood in judgement before the tyrant, each of them strove who should be the criminal, that he might save the life of his friend. Amidst the vehemence of each asserting himself to be the offender, the Roman audience gave a thunder of applause, and by that means, as the author hints, approved in others what they would have done themselves on the like occasion*. Methinks, a people of so much virtue were deservedly placed at the head of mankind: but, alas! pleasures of this nature are not frequently to be met with on the English stage.

The Athenians, at a time when they were the most polite, as well as the most powerful government in the world, made the care of the stage one of the chief parts of the administration: and I must confess, I am astonished at the spirit of virtue which appeared in that people, upon some expressions in a scene of a famous tragedy; an account of which we have in one of SENECA's Epistles†. A covetous person is represented speaking the common sentiments of all who are possessed with that vice

* CICERO, *De Amicit.* vii. Ed. Verburgii, Vol. X. p. 3776.

† L. A. SENECAE Opera, Lipsi. 1741, 12mo, Vol. II. pag. 520.

in the following soliloquy, which I have translated literally :

“ Let me be called a base man, so I am called a rich one. If a man is rich, who asks if he is good ? The question is, how much we have, not from whence, or by what means, we have it. Every one has so much merit as he has wealth. For my own part, let me be rich, oh ye gods ! or let me die. The man dies happily, who dies increasing his treasure. There is more pleasure in the possession of wealth, than in that of parents, children, wife, or friends.”

The audience were very much provoked by the first words of this speech ; but when the actor came to the close of it, they could bear no longer. In short, the whole assembly rose up at once in the greatest fury, with a design to pluck him off the stage, and brand the work itself with infamy. In the midst of the tumult, the author * came out from behind the scenes, begging the audience to be composed for a little while, and they should see the tragical end which this wretch should come to immediately. The promise of punishment appeased the people, who sat with great attention and pleasure

* “ EURIPIDES, in medium ipse profluit, petens, ut expectarent, viderentque, quem admirator auri exitum faceret.”

SENECA, *ut supra.*

to see an example made of so odious a criminal. It is with shame and concern that I speak it; but I very much question, whether it is possible to make a speech so impious as to raise such a laudable horror and indignation in a modern audience. It is very natural for an author to make ostentation of his reading, as it is for an old man to tell stories; for which reason I must beg the reader will excuse me, if I for once indulge myself in both these inclinations. We see the attention, judgement, and virtue of a whole audience, in the foregoing instances. If we would imitate the behaviour of a single spectator, let us reflect upon that of SOCRATES, in a particular which gives me as great an idea of that extraordinary man, as any circumstance of his life, or, what is more, of his death. This venerable person often frequented the theatre, which brought a great many thither, out of a desire to see him. On which occasion it is recorded of him, that he sometimes stood, to make himself the more conspicuous, and to satisfy the curiosity of the beholders. He was one day present at the first representation of a tragedy of EURIPIDES, who was his intimate friend, and whom he is said to have assisted in several of his plays. In the midst of the tragedy, which had met with very great success, there chanced to be a line that seemed to encourage vice and immorality.

- This was no sooner spoken, but SOCRATES rose from his seat, and, without any regard to his affection for his friend, or to the success of the play, shewed himself displeased at what was said, and walked out of the assembly*. I question not but the reader will be curious to know, what the line was that gave this divine heathen so much offence. If my memory fails me not, it was in the part of HIPPOLITUS, who, when he is pressed by an oath, which he had taken to keep silence, returned for answer, that *he had taken the oath with his tongue, but not with his heart*. Had a person of a vicious character made such a speech, it might have been allowed as a proper representation of the baseness of his thoughts: but such an expression, out of the mouth of the virtuous HIPPOLITUS, was giving a sanction to falsehood, and establishing perjury by a maxim.

Having got over all interruptions, I have set apart to-morrow for the closing of my vision.

* The edition of XENOPHON now at hand, which is that of ERNESTI, in 4 Vols. 8vo, having no *index*, the reader cannot be referred to the particular place, where this anecdote of SOCRATES is related. Perhaps ADDISON does not quote from XENOPHON; a learned gentleman thinks the reader may find the story, with a reference to the original relator of it, in the life of the poet, prefixed by BARNES, to his edition of EURIPIDES. But the following passage in PLATO's *Theætetus* obviously alludes to this reprehensible line of EURIPIDES: Ἡ μὲν γὰρ γλῶττα ἀνελύσιος ἡμῖν ἔσται, ἡ δὲ φρεν, ἐκ ἀνελύσιος. Ed. H. STEPH, 1578, 3 vols. fol. Vol. I. p. 154.

N^o 123. Saturday, January 21, 1709.

ADDISON*.

Audire, atque togam jubeo componere, quisquis

Ambitione malâ, aut argenti pallet amore.

HOR. 2 Sat. iii. 77.

Come all, whose breasts with bad ambition rise,

Or the pale passion, that for money dies,——

Compose your robes—— FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, January 20.

A Continuation of the Vision.

WITH much labour and difficulty I passed through the first part of my vision, and recovered the centre of the wood, from whence I had the prospect of the three great roads. I here joined myself to the middle-aged party of mankind, who marched behind the standard of AMBITION. The great

* This paper is likewise ascribed to ADDISON on the authorities before-mentioned; and from them it appears, that the publication of the TATLER was entirely entrusted to ADDISON for two or three weeks about this time. He appears to have been the author of seven successive papers, from N^o 116 to N^o 123 inclusive, N^o 118 only excepted.

This, perhaps might be the first occasion on which "ADDISON's avidity, not satisfied with the air of renown, began, with great eagerness, to lay hold on his proportion of the profits."

See Dr. JOHNSON's "Lives of English Poets," Vol. II. p. 377. Edit. 8vo, 1781.

VOL. IV.

D

road

road lay in a direct line, and was terminated by the "Temple of Virtue." It was planted on each side with laurels, which were intermixed with marble trophies, carved pillars, and statues of lawgivers, heroes, statesmen, philosophers, and poets. The persons who travelled up this great path were such whose thoughts were bent upon doing eminent services to mankind, or promoting the good of their country. On each side of this great road were several paths, that were also laid out in straight lines, and ran parallel with it. These were most of them covered walks, and received into them men of retired virtue, who proposed to themselves the same end of their journey, though they chose to make it in shade and obscurity. The edifices at the extremity of the walk were so contrived, that we could not see the "Temple of Honour" by reason of the "Temple of Virtue," which stood before it. At the gates of this temple we were met by the Goddess of it, who conducted us into that of Honour, which was joined to the other edifice by a beautiful triumphal arch, and had no other entrance into it. When the deity of the inner structure had received us, she presented us in a body to a figure that was placed over the high-altar, and was the emblem of Eternity. She sat on a globe in the midst of a golden zodiac, holding the figure of a sun in one hand, and a moon

moon in the other. Her head was veiled, and her feet covered. Our hearts glowed within us, as we stood amidst the sphere of light which this image cast on every side of it.

Having seen all that happened to this band of adventurers, I repaired to another pile of building that stood within view of the "Temple of Honour," and was raised in imitation of it, upon the very same model; but at my approach to it, I found, that the stones were laid together without mortar, and that the whole fabric stood upon so weak a foundation, that it shook with every wind that blew. This was called the "Temple of Vanity." The Goddess of it sat in the midst of a great many tapers, that burned day and night, and made her appear much better than she would have done in open day-light. Her whole art was, to shew herself more beautiful and majestic than she really was. For which reason she had painted her face, and wore a cluster of false jewels upon her breast: but what I more particularly observed was, the breadth of her petticoat, which was made altogether in the fashion of a modern *fardingal*. This place was filled with hypocrites, pedants, free-thinkers, and prating politicians; with a rabble of those who have only titles to make them great men. Female votaries crouded the temple, choaked up the avenues of it, and were more in number

than the sand upon the sea-shore. I made it my business, in my return towards that part of the wood from whence I first set out, to observe the walk which led to this temple; for I met in it several who had begun their journey with the band of virtuous persons, and travelled some time in their company: but upon examination I found, that there were several paths which led out of the great road into the sides of the wood, and ran into so many crooked turns and windings, that those who travelled through them, often turned their backs upon the "Temple of Virtue;" then crossed the straight road, and sometimes marched in it for a little space, until the crooked path which they were engaged in, again led them into the wood. The several alleys of these wanderers had their particular ornaments. One of them I could not but take notice of in the walk of the mischievous pretenders to politics, which had at every turn the figure of a person, whom by the inscription I found to be MACHIAVEL*, pointing

* NICHOLAS MACHIAVEL, an ingenious man and an elegant writer, was secretary, and afterwards historiographer to the republic of Florence, of which he was a native. Having discovered in his conduct a great deal of republican spirit, and bestowed many encomiums on BRUTUS and CASSIUS, both in his conversation and writings, he was suspected of being concerned in the machinations of SODERINI against the house of MEDICI. He suffered the torture upon this suspicion and had strength enough to bear the torment without confessing any thing. Having led a

miserable

ing out the way with an extended finger, like a MERCURY.

I was now returned in the same manner as before, with a design to observe carefully every thing that passed in the region of AVARICE, and the occurrences in that assembly, which was made up of persons of my own age. This body of travellers had not gone far in the third

miserable life for some time, turning every thing into ridicule, and abandoning himself to irreligion, he died in 1530, of a remedy which he took by way of precaution.

Of all his writings, that which is here alluded to has given most offence. It is a political work, which he calls PRINCEPS, "The Prince." It has been refuted by several authors, and exercised the pen of the present king of Prussia. Few writers have mentioned MACHIAVEL, without bestowing a curse on his memory; but there are some who excuse him, and stand up in his vindication. It has, to be sure, somewhat the air of a paradox; but MACHIAVEL is even considered by some as having had the public good much at heart, and they maintain, that he represented the arts of politicians, with no other view than to inspire an abhorrence of tyrants, and excite all mankind to the support of liberty.

Few will believe, that this was MACHIAVEL's real motive; for his maxims are very wicked, inasmuch, that *Machiavelianism* and *reigning tyrannically*, are generally supposed to be synonymous terms. Policy certainly does not own it; but she acts as ACHILLES, though she acknowledges it not, "*Jura negat sibi data*;" and Lord BACON has the following passage in his book *De Augm. Scien.* Lib. VII. cap. 7. *Est quod gratias agamus MACHIAVELLO, & hujusmodi scriptoribus, qui aperte & indissimulanter proferunt, quid homines facere soleant, non quid debeant.*

Mr. WICQUEFORT makes the same observation, "MACHIAVEL, almost through his whole work, tells us what Princes do, not what they ought to do."

GENER. DICTION. Art. MACHIAVEL.

great road, before it led them insensibly into a deep valley, in which they journied several days with great toil and uneasiness, and without the necessary refreshments of food and sleep. The only relief they met with, was in a river that ran through the bottom of the valley on a bed of golden sand. They often drank of this stream, which had such a particular quality in it, that though it refreshed them for a time, it rather inflamed than quenched their thirst. On each side of the river was a range of hills full of precious ore; for where the rains had washed off the earth, one might see in several parts of them long veins of gold, and rocks that looked like pure silver. We were told, that the deity of the place had forbidden any of his votaries to dig into the bowels of these hills, or convert the treasures they contained to any use, under pain of starving. At the end of the valley stood the "Temple of AVARICE," made after the manner of a fortification, and surrounded with a thousand triple-headed dogs, that were placed there to keep off beggars. At our approach, they all fell a barking, and would have very much terrified us, had not an old woman, who called herself by the forged name of COMPETENCY, offered herself for our guide. She carried under her garment a golden bough, which she no sooner held up in her hand, but the dogs lay down, and the gates flew

few open for our reception. We were led through an hundred iron doors before we entered the temple. At the upper end of it sat the god of AVARICE, with a long filthy beard, and a meagre starved countenance; inclosed with heaps of ingots, and pyramids of money, but half naked and shivering with cold. On his right hand was a fiend called RAPINE, and on his left a particular favourite, to whom he had given the title of PARSIMONY. The first was his collector, and the other his cashier.

There were several long tables placed on each side of the temple, with respective officers attending behind them. Some of these I enquired into. At the first table was kept the "Office of Corruption." Seeing a solicitor extremely busy, and whispering every body that passed by; I kept my eye upon him very attentively, and saw him often going up to a person that had a pen in his hand, with a multiplication table and an almanac before him, which, as I afterwards heard, was all the learning he was master of. The solicitor would often apply himself to his ear, and at the same time convey money into his hand, for which the other would give him out a piece of paper or parchment, signed and sealed in form. The name of this dexterous and successful solicitor was BRIBERY. At the next table was the "Office of Extortion." Behind it sat a person in a

bob wig, counting over great sums of money. He gave out little purses to several; who after a short tour brought him, in return, sacks full of the same kind of coin. I saw at the same time a person called FRAUD, who sat behind a counter with false scales, light weights, and scanty measures; by the skilful application of which instruments, she had got together an immense heap of wealth. It would be endless to name the several officers, or describe the votaries that attended in this temple. There were many old men panting and breathless, reposing their heads on bags of money; nay, many of them actually dying, whose very pangs and convulsions, which rendered their purses useless to them, only made them grasp them the faster. There were some tearing with one hand all things, even to the garments and flesh of many miserable persons who stood before them; and with the other hand, throwing away what they had seized, to harlots, flatterers, and panders, that stood behind them. On a sudden the whole assembly fell a trembling; and upon enquiry, I found that the great room we were in was haunted with a spectre, that many times a day appeared to them, and terrified them to distraction. In the midst of their terror and amazement, the apparition entered, which I immediately knew to be POVERTY. Whether it were by
my

my acquaintance with this phantom, which had rendered the sight of her more familiar to me, or however it was, she did not make so indigent or frightful a figure in my eye, as the god of this loathsome temple. The miserable votaries of this place were, I found, of another mind. Every one fancied himself threatened by the apparition as she stalked about the room, and began to lock their coffers, and tie their bags, with the utmost fear and trembling.

I must confess, I look upon the passion which I saw in this unhappy people, to be of the same nature with those unaccountable antipathies which some persons are born with, or rather as a kind of phrenzy, not unlike that which throws a man into terrors and agonies, at the sight of so useful and innocent a thing as water. The whole assembly was surprized, when, instead of paying my devotions to the deity whom they all adored, they saw me address myself to the phantom.

“ Oh POVERTY !” said I, “ my first petition
“ to thee is, that thou wouldest never appear
“ to me hereafter ; but if thou wilt not grant
“ me this, that then thou wouldest not bear a
“ form more terrible than that in which thou appearest to me at present. Let not thy threats and
“ menaces betray me to any thing that is ungrateful, or unjust. Let me not shut my ears
“ to

"to the cries of the needy. Let me not for-
 "get the person that has deserved well of me.
 "Let me not, for any fear of thee, desert my
 "friend, my principles, or my honour. If
 "WEALTH is to visit me, and to come with
 "her usual attendants, VANITY and AVARICE,
 "do thou, O POVERTY! hasten to my rescue;
 "but bring along with thee the two sisters, in
 "whose company thou art always chearful,
 "LIBERTY and INNOCENCE."

The conclusion of this vision must be deferred to another opportunity.

* A plain gold watch, made by TOMPION, with a gold
 hook and chain, a cornelian seal set in gold, and a CUPID sitting
 hearts, was dropt from a lady's side in or near Great Marlborough-
 street on Thursday night last. Whoever took it up, if they will
 bring it to Mr. PLAISTOW's, at the Hand and Star between the
 two Temple-gates, in Fleet-street, shall receive five guineas reward.
 See TATLER, N^o 124, Let. 2.

Signed JOHN HAMMOND.

To this paper there is likewise annexed, in the O. F. a copy of
 a certificate given to Mr. WILLIAM READ, oculist, by Dr.
 JOHN COVEL, master of Christ-college, and vice-chancellor of
 the university of Cambridge. Dated Feb. 24, 1697.

Tuesday,

N^o 124. Tuesday, January 24, 1709.

S T E E L E.

— *Ex humili summa ad fastigia rerum
Extollit, quoties voluit Fortuna jocari.*

JUV. Sat. iii. 39.

Fortune can, for her pleasure, fools advance,
And toss them on the wheels of Chance. DRYDEN.

From my own Apartment, January 23.

I WENT on Saturday last to make a visit in the city; and as I passed through Cheap-side, I saw crouds of people turning down towards the Bank, and struggling who should first get their money into the * *new-erected lottery*. It gave me a great notion of the credit of our present government and administration, to

* The words of our author seem to imply, that this was the first public lottery; but it appears from a contemporary writer, *lotteries* had arisen to such a height, that it was thought necessary to suppress them as nuisances. See Dr. KING's Works, 1776, Vol. II. p. 169. STEELE brought himself into some trouble, by an undertaking of this kind, which was deemed *illegal*, and occasioned a *prosecution*, of which a more particular account will be given in its proper place. After all that has been said in favour of this species of gaming, or that can be alledged in its justification, it is sadly to be lamented, that the necessities of the state should require the continuance of an expedient for defraying the current expences of government, so pregnant with evil consequences.

The

to find people press as eagerly to pay money, as they would to receive it; and, at the same time, a due respect for that body of men who have found out so pleasing an expedient for carrying on the common cause, that they have turned a tax into a diversion. The chearfulness of spirit, and the hopes of success, which this project has occasioned in this great city, lightens the burden of the war, and puts me in mind of some games which, they say, were invented by wise men, who were lovers of their country, to make their fellow-citizens undergo the tediousness and fatigues of a long siege. I think there is a kind of homage due to fortune, if I may call it so, and that I should be wanting to myself, if I did not lay in my pretences to her favour, and pay my compliments to her by recommending a ticket to her disposal. For this reason, upon my return to my lodgings, I sold off *a couple of globes and a telescope*†, which, with the cash I had by me, raised the sum that was requisite for that pur-

The earliest lottery that is recollected was in 1569, consisting of 40,000 lots, at 10s. each lot. The prizes were plate, and the profits were to go towards repairing the havens of the kingdom. It was drawn at the west door of St. Paul's cathedral; and the drawing, which began Jan. 11, continued incessantly, day and night, till May 6. There were then only three lottery-offices in London. The curious reader will find more on this subject in Gent. Mag. 1779. p. 470.

† See TATLER, N^o 128, Let. 1.

pose,

pose. I find by my calculations, that it is but *an hundred and fifty thousand to one*, against my being worth a thousand pounds *per annum* for thirty-two years; and if any *Plumb* in the city will lay me an hundred and fifty thousand pounds to twenty shillings, which is an even bet, that I am not this fortunate man, I will take the wager, and shall look upon him as a man of singular courage and fair-dealing; having given orders to Mr. MORPHEW to subscribe such a policy in my behalf, if any person accepts of the offer. I must confess, I have had such private intimations from the twinkling of a certain star in some of my astronomical observations, that I should be unwilling to take fifty pounds a year for my chance, unless it were to oblige a particular friend. My chief business at present is, to prepare my mind for this change of fortune: for as SENECA, who was a greater moralist, and a much richer man than I shall be with this addition to my present income, says, *Munera ista Fortunæ putatis? Insidiæ sunt.* “What we look upon as gifts and presents of fortune, are traps and snares which she lays for the unwary.” I am arming myself against her favours with all my philosophy; and that I may not lose myself in such a redundancy of unnecessary and superfluous wealth, I have determined to settle an annual pension out of it upon a family of Palatines,

latines, and by that means give these unhappy strangers a taste of British property. At the same time, as I have an excellent servant-maid, whose diligence in attending me has increased in proportion to my infirmities, I shall settle upon her the revenue arising out of the ten pounds, and amounting to FOURTEEN SHILLINGS *per annum*; with which she may retire into WALES, where she was born a gentlewoman, and pass the remaining part of her days in a condition suitable to her birth and quality. It was impossible for me to make an inspection into my own fortune on this occasion, without seeing, at the same time, the fate of others who are embarked in the same adventure. And indeed it was a great pleasure to me to observe, that the war, which generally impoverishes those who furnish out the expence of it, will by this means give estates to some, without making others the poorer for it. I have lately seen several in liveries, who will give as good of their own very suddenly; and took a particular satisfaction in the sight of a young country-wench, whom I this morning passed by as she was whirling her mop, with her petticoats tucked up very agreeably, who, if there is any truth in my art, is within ten months of being the handsomest great fortune in town. I must confess, I was so struck with the foresight of what she is to be, that I treated her accordingly, and

and said to her, "Pray, young lady, permit me to pass by." I would for this reason advise all masters and mistresses, to carry it with great moderation and condescension towards their servants until next Michaelmas, lest the superiority at that time should be inverted. I must likewise admonish all my brethren and fellow-adventurers, to fill their minds with proper arguments for their support and consolation in case of ill success. It so happens in this particular, that though the gainers will have reason to rejoice, the losers will have no reason to complain. I remember, the day after the *thousand pound prize* was drawn in the PENNY-lottery *, I went to visit a splenetic acquaintance of mine, who was under much dejection, and seemed to me to have suffered some great disappointment. Upon enquiry, I found

* This PENNY-Lottery, seems to have been a private undertaking, not warranted by act of parliament, or intended to raise any part of the public revenue. This may be reasonably inferred from what follows.

In the year 1698, the "Penny-Lottery," here spoken of, seems to have been drawn at the theatre in Dorset-garden, as appears from the title of the following pamphlet, apparently alluded to here.

"The WHEEL of FORTUNE: or, NOTHING for a PENNY.
 "Being remarks on the drawing of the PENNY-Lottery at the
 "Theatre-royal in Dorset-garden. With the characters of some
 "of the honourable trustees, and all due acknowledgment to his
 "Honour the Undertaker. Written by a person who was cursed
 "mad that he had not the THOUSAND POUNDS-Lot." 4to.
 1698.

My own opinion is, that I am well enough, he
 "1698." IV

he had put *two pence* for himself and his son into the lottery, and that neither of them had drawn the THOUSAND POUNDS. Hereupon this unlucky person took occasion to enumerate the misfortunes of his life, and concluded with telling me, "that he never was successful in
"any of his undertakings." I was forced to comfort him with the common reflection upon such occasions, "that men of the greatest merit are not always men of the greatest success, and that persons of his character, must
"not expect to be as happy as fools." I shall proceed in the like manner with my rivals and competitors for the *thousand pounds a year*, which we are now in pursuit of; and that I may give general content to the whole body of candidates, I shall allow all that draw prizes to be *fortunate*, and all that miss them to be *wise*.

I must not here omit to acknowledge, that I have received several letters upon this subject, but find one common error running through them all, which is, that the writers of them believe their fate in these cases depends upon the astrologer, and not upon the stars; as in the following letter from one, who, I fear, flatters himself with hopes of success which are altogether groundless, since he does not seem to me so great a fool as he takes himself to be.

"SIR,

" SIR,

" COMING to town, and finding my friend
" Mr. PARTRIDGE dead and buried, and you
" the only conjurer in repute, I am under a
" necessity of applying myself to you for a fa-
" vour, which nevertheless I confess it would
" better become a friend to ask, than one who
" is, as I am, altogether a stranger to you;
" but poverty, you know, is impudent; and
" as that gives me the occasion, so that alone
" could give me the confidence to be thus
" importunate.

" I am, Sir, very poor, and very desirous to
" be otherwise: I have got ten pounds, which
" I design to venture in the lottery now on foot.
" What I desire of you is, that by your art,
" you will choose such a ticket for me as shall
" arise a *benefit* sufficient to maintain me. I
" must beg leave to inform you, that I am
" good for nothing, and must therefore insist
" upon a larger lot than would satisfy those
" who are capable, by their own abilities, of
" adding something to what you should assign
" them; whereas I must expect an absolute
" independent maintenance, because, as I said,
" I can do nothing. It is possible, after this
" free confession of mine, you may think I do
" not deserve to be rich; but I hope you will
" likewise observe, I can ill afford to be poor.
" My own opinion is, that I am well qualified
Vol. IV. E " for

" for an estate, and have a good title to luck
 " in a lottery; but I resign myself wholly to
 " your mercy, not without hopes that you will
 " consider, the less I deserve, the greater the
 " generosity in you. If you reject me, I have
 " agreed with an acquaintance of mine to bury
 " me for my ten pounds. I once more re-
 " commend myself to your favour, and bid you
 " adieu!"

I cannot forbear publishing another letter
 which I have received, because it redounds to
 my own credit, as well as to that of a very
 honest footman.

" Mr. BICKERSTAFF, Jan. 23, 1709-10.

" I AM bound in justice to acquaint you,
 " that I put an advertisement into your last
 " Paper about a watch which was lost, and
 " was brought to me on the very day your
 " Paper came out, by a footman; who told
 " me, that he would have brought it, if he
 " had not read your discourse of that day
 " against avarice; but that since he had read
 " it, he scorned to take a reward for doing
 " what in justice he ought to do. I am,

" Sir,

" Your most humble servant,

" JOHN HAMMOND *."

* See TATLER, N^o 123. Adv. ad finem.

Thursday,

N^o 125. Thursday, January 26, 1709-10.

S T E E L E.

*Quem mala stultitia, & quæcunque inscitia veri
Cæcum agit, insanum Chryssippi porticus, & grex
Autumat; hæc populos, hæc magnos formula reges,
Excepto sapiente, tenet.* ——— HOR. 2 Sat. iii. 43.

Whom vicious passions, or whom falshood, blind,
Are by the Stoics held of the mad kind.
All but the wise are by this process bound,
The subject nations, and the monarch crown'd.

FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, January 25.

THERE is a sect of ancient philosophers, who, I think, have left more volumes behind them, and those better written, than any other of the fraternities in philosophy. It was a maxim of this sect, that all those who do not live up to the principles of reason and virtue are madmen. Every one who governs himself by these rules, is allowed the title of wise, and reputed to be in his senses: and every one, in proportion as he deviates from them, is pronounced frantic and distracted. CICERO having chosen this maxim for his theme, takes occasion to argue from it very agreeably with CLODIUS, his implacable adversary, who had

procured his banishment. "A city," says he, "is an assembly distinguished into bodies of men, who are in possession of their respective rights and privileges, cast under proper subordinations, and in all its parts obedient to the rules of law and equity." He then represents the government from whence he was banished, at a time when the consul, senate, and laws had lost their authority, as a commonwealth of lunatics. For this reason he regards his expulsion from Rome, as a man would being turned out of Bedlam, if the inhabitants of it should drive him out of their walls as a person unfit for their community*. We are therefore to look upon every man's brain to be touched, however he may appear in the general conduct of his life, if he has an unjustifiable singularity in any part of his conversation or behaviour: or if he swerves from right reason, however common his kind of madness may be, we shall not excuse him for its being epidemical; it being our present design to clap up all such as have the marks of madness upon them, who are now permitted to go about the streets for no other reason, but because they do no mischief in their fits. Abundance of imaginary great men are put in straw to bring them

* Cic. Tusc. Disp. L. III. 4, &c. Orat. pro Dom. 33, &c. Edit. Verburgii, Vol. VIII. p. 2697, and Vol. IV. p. 2287.

to a right sense of themselves. And is it not altogether as reasonable, that an insignificant man, who has an immoderate opinion of his merits, and a quite different notion of his own abilities from what the rest of the world entertain, should have the same care taken of him, as a beggar who fancies himself a duke or a prince? Or why should a man, who starves in the midst of plenty, be trusted with himself, more than he who fancies he is an emperor in the midst of poverty? I have several women of quality in my thoughts, who set so exorbitant a value upon themselves, that I have often most heartily pitied them, and wished them for their recovery under the same discipline with the *pewterer's wife*. I find by several hints in ancient authors, that when the Romans were in the height of power and luxury, they assigned out of their vast dominions an island called Anticyra, as an habitation for madmen. This was the Bedlam of the Roman empire, whither all persons who had lost their wits used to resort from all parts of the world in quest of them. Several of the Roman emperors were advised to repair to this island; but most of them, instead of listening to such sober counsels, gave way to their distraction, until the people knocked them on the head as despairing of their cure. In short, it was as usual for men of distempered brains to take a voyage to

Anticyra in those days, as it is in ours for persons who have a disorder in their lungs to go to Montpelier*.

The prodigious crops of hellebore with which this whole island abounded, did not only furnish them with incomparable tea, snuff, and Hungary water; but impregnated the air of the country with such sober and salutiferous steams, as very much comforted the heads, and refreshed the senses of all that breathed in it. A discarded statesman, that, at his first landing appeared stark staring mad, would become calm in a week's time; and upon his return home, live easy and satisfied in his retirement. A moaping lover would grow a pleasant fellow by that time he had *rid* thrice about the island; and a hair-brained rake, after a short stay in the country, go home again a composed, grave, worthy gentleman.

I have premised these particulars before I enter on the main design of this paper, because I would not be thought altogether *notional* in

* For many years past, people have discontinued to resort to Montpelier for the cure of this disorder; the air of the place having been thought peculiarly improper for the complaint. It is now said, that the air of it is much mended, by draining a morass, or planting, or destroying a wood. A.

Bishop ATTERBURY, who resided there during part of the summer of 1729, represents it to be so uncomfortable, that he was forced to take shelter at Vigan in the Cevennes, ten leagues distant, to avoid the heats. His daughter Mrs. MORICE was ordered thither by her physicians, but died before she reached Montpelier. N.

what

what I have to say, and pass only for a projector in morality. I could quote HORACE and SENECA, and some other ancient writers of good repute, upon the same occasion; and make out by their testimony, that our streets are filled with distracted persons; that our shops and taverns, private and public houses, swarm with them; and that it is very hard to make up a tolerable assembly without a majority of them. But what I have already said is, I hope, sufficient to justify the ensuing project, which I shall therefore give some account of without any further preface.

1. It is humbly proposed, That a proper receptacle, or habitation, be forthwith erected for all such persons as, upon due trial and examination, shall appear to be out of their wits.

2. That, to serve the present exigency, the college in Moorfields * be very much extended at both ends; and that it be converted into a square, by adding three other sides to it.

3. That nobody be admitted into these three additional sides, but such whose phrenzy can lay no claim to an apartment in that row of building which is already erected.

4. That the architect, physician, apothecary, surgeon, keepers, nurses, and porters, be all

* An account of Bedlam has been already given. See TATLER, N^o 30, note.

and each of them cracked; provided that their phrenzy does not lie in the profession or employment to which they shall severally and respectively be assigned.

N. B. "It is thought fit to give the foregoing notice, that none may present himself here for any post of honour or profit, who is not duly qualified."

5. That over all the gates of the additional buildings, there be figures placed in the same manner as over the entrance of the edifice already erected*; provided they represent such distractions only as are proper for those additional buildings; as of an envious man gnawing his own flesh; a gamester pulling himself by the ears, and knocking his head against a marble pillar, a covetous man warming himself over a heap of gold; a coward flying from his own shadow, and the like.

Having laid down this general scheme of my design, I do hereby invite all persons who are willing to encourage so public-spirited a project, to bring in their contributions as soon as possible; and to apprehend forthwith any politician whom they shall catch raving in a coffee-house, or any free-thinker whom they shall find publishing his deliriums, or any other per-

* The beautiful statues by CIBBER.

son who shall give the like manifest signs of a crazed imagination: and I do at the same time give this public notice to all the madmen about this great city, that they may return to their senses with all imaginable expedition, lest, if they should come into my hands, I should put them into a regimen which they would not like: for if I find any one of them persist in his frantic behaviour, I will make him in a month's time as famous as ever OLIVER's Porter was *.

N^o 126.

Saturday, January 28, 1709-10.

S T E E L E.

Anguillam caudâ tenes.

T. D'URFEY.

You have got an eel by the tail.

From my own Apartment, January 27.

THERE is no sort of company so agreeable as that of women who have good sense without affectation, and can converse with men without any private design of imposing chains and fetters. BELVIDERA, whom I visited this evening, is one of these. There is an invincible prejudice in favour of all she says,

* See TATLER, N^o 51. Note on OLIVER's porter.

from

from her being a beautiful woman; because she does not consider herself as such when she talks to you. This amiable temper gives a certain tincture to all her discourse, and made it very agreeable to me until we were interrupted by LYDIA, a creature who has all the charms that can adorn a woman. Her attractions would indeed be irresistible, but that she thinks them so, and is always employing them in stratagems and conquests. When I turned my eye upon her as she sat down, I saw she was a person of that character, which, for the further information of my country correspondents, I had long wanted an opportunity of explaining. LYDIA is a finished coquette, which is a sect among women of all others the most mischievous, and makes the greatest havoc and disorder in society. I went on in the discourse I was in with BELVIDERA, without shewing that I had observed any thing extraordinary in LYDIA: upon which, I immediately saw her look me over as some very ill-bred fellow; and, casting a scornful glance on my dress, give a shrug at BELVIDERA. But, as much as she despised me, she wanted my admiration, and made twenty offers to bring my eyes her way: but I reduced her to a restlessness in her seat, and impertinent playing of her fan, and many other motions and gestures, before I took the least notice of her. At last I
looked

looked at her with a kind of surprize, as if she had before been unobserved by reason of an ill light where she sat. It is not to be expressed what a sudden joy I saw arise in her countenance, even at the approbation of such a very old fellow: but she did not long enjoy her triumph without a rival; for there immediately entered CASTABELLA, a lady of a quite contrary character, that is to say, as eminent a prude as LYDIA is a coquette. BELVIDERA gave me a glance, which methought intimated, that they were both curiosities in their kind, and worth remarking. As soon as we were again seated, I stole looks at each lady, as if I was comparing their perfections. BELVIDERA observed it, and began to lead me into a discourse of them both to their faces, which is to be done easily enough; for one woman is generally so intent upon the faults of another, that she has not reflection enough to observe when her own are represented. - "I have taken notice, Mr. BICKERSTAFF," said BELVIDERA, "that you have, in some parts of your writings, drawn characters of our sex, in which you have not, to my apprehension, been clear enough and distinct; particularly in those of a Prude and a Coquette." Upon the mention of this, LYDIA was roused with the expectation of seeing CASTABELLA's picture, and CASTABELLA, with the hopes of that

of LYDIA. "Madam," said I to BELVIDERA,
"when we consider nature, we shall often find
"very contrary effects flow from the same
"cause. The Prude and Coquette, as different
"as they appear in their behaviour, are in
"reality the same kind of women. The mo-
"tive of action in both is the affectation of
"pleasing men. They are sisters of the same
"blood and constitution; only one chooses a
"grave, and the other a light dress. The
"Prude appears more virtuous, the Coquette
"more vicious, than she really is. The distant
"behaviour of the Prude tends to the same
"purpose as the advances of the Coquette;
"and you have as little reason to fall into
"despair from the severity of the one, as to con-
"ceive hopes from the familiarity of the other.
"What leads you into a clear sense of their
"character is, that you may observe each of
"them has the distinction of sex in all her
"thoughts, words, and actions. You can
"never mention any assembly you were lately
"in, but one asks you with a rigid, the other
"with a sprightly air, 'Pray, what men were
"there?' As for Prudes, it must be confessed,
"that there are several of them, who, like hy-
"pocrites, by long practice of a false part, be-
"come sincere; or at least delude themselves
"into a belief that they are so."

For

For the benefit of the society of ladies, I shall propose one rule to them as a test of their virtue. I find in a very celebrated modern author, that the great foundress of Pietists, **MADAM DE BOURIGNON***, who was no less famous for the sanctity of her life than for the singularity of some of her opinions, used to boast, that she had not only the spirit of continency in herself, but that she had also the power of communicating it to all who beheld her.

* The author seems to have been indebted for what is said here of **MADAM DE BOURIGNON**, and her gift, &c. to **BAYLE**'s curious life of this devotee, published in 1697, to which he probably refers.

ANTOINETTE BOURIGNON was born at Lisle in 1616, so deformed, that it was debated for some days in the family, whether it was not proper to stifle her as a monster. Her deformity diminishing, they laid aside the thought. Although she was of a morose and peevish temper, and embroiled in troubles most part of her life, she seemed to be but forty years of age, when she was above sixty; never made use of spectacles, and died at Franeker in the province of Frise in 1680.

From her childhood to her old age she had an extraordinary turn of mind. She published a multitude of ill-written books, filled with singular doctrines; such as might be expected from a person who roundly asserted, on the express declaration, she said, of **GOD** himself—"That the examination of things by reason, was the most accursed of all heresies—formal atheism—a rejection of **GOD**—and the substitution of corrupt reason in his place."

To explain her system, if yet she had any, would be very difficult; passages may be picked from her incoherent publications, that may be thought to agree pretty well with some principles of the writers mentioned in **TATLER**, N^o 32, and *note*. But it is certainly a disparagement to the writings and characters of **MORE**, **NORRIS**, **FENELON**, &c. to mention hers in their class.

She

her. This the scoffers of those days called, "The gift of infrigitation," and took occasion from it to rally her face, rather than admire her virtue. I would therefore advise the Prude, who has a mind to know the integrity of her own heart, to lay her hand seriously upon it, and to examine herself, whether she could sincerely rejoice in such a gift of conveying chaste thoughts to all her male beholders. If she has any aversion to the power of inspiring so great a virtue, whatever notion she may have of her perfection, she deceives her own heart, and is still in the state of prudery. Some perhaps will look upon the boast of MADAM DE BOURIGNON, as the utmost ostentation of a Prude.

If you would see the humour of a Coquette pushed to the last excess, you may find an instance of it in the following story; which I will set down at length, because it pleased me

She pretended to inspiration, and boasted of extraordinary communications with GOD; but appears, by all accounts, to have been exceedingly defective in the essential duties of humility and charity. She was a woman of such ill conditions and odd behaviour, that nobody could live with her; and she seriously maintained, "that anger was a real virtue." She contrived to accumulate money, but continued always uncharitable upon principle, alledging the errors of her understanding in defence of the inhumanity of her conduct. She published reasonings against her obligations to beneficence, which look like the dictates of a selfish, unfeeling heart, and the perverse disputations of a foolish, corrupt mind. Where our rule is clear and safe, exceptions must always be doubtful, and dangerous. See GEN. DICT. art. BOURIGNON.

when

when I read it, though I cannot recollect in what author*.

“A young coquette widow in France having been followed by a Gascon of quality, who had boasted among his companions of some favours which he had never received; to be revenged of him, sent for him one evening, and told him, ‘it was in his power to do her a very particular service.’ The Gascon, with much profession of his readiness to obey her commands, begged to hear in what manner she designed to employ him. ‘You know,’ said the widow, ‘my friend BELINDA; and must often have heard of the jealousy of that impotent wretch her husband. Now it is absolutely necessary, for the carrying on a certain affair, that his wife and I should be together a whole night. What I have to ask of you is, to dress yourself in her night-cloaths, and lie by him a whole night in her place, that he may not miss her while she is with me.’ The Gascon, though of a very lively and undertaking complexion, began to startle at the proposal. ‘Nay,’ says the widow, ‘if you have not the courage to go through what I ask of you, I must employ somebody else that will.’ ‘Madam,’ says the Gascon, ‘I will kill him

* Perhaps in BURTON’S “Anatomy of Melancholy.” Quare. See TATLER, N^o 2, note.

“for

“ for you if you please; but for lying with
“ him!—How is it possible to do it without
“ being discovered?” ‘If you do not discover
“ yourself,’ says the widow, ‘you will lie safe
“ enough, for he is past all curiosity. He
“ comes in at night while she is asleep, and
“ goes out in a morning before she awakes;
“ and is in pain for nothing, so he knows she
“ is there.’ ‘Madam,’ replied the Gascon,
“ how can you reward me for passing a night
“ with this old fellow?’ The widow answered
“ with a laugh, ‘Perhaps by admitting you to
“ pass a night with one you think more agree-
“ able.’ He took the hint; put on his night-
“ cloaths; and had not been a bed above an
“ hour before he heard a knocking at the door,
“ and the treading of one who approached the
“ other side of the bed, and who he did not
“ question was the good man of the house.” I
do not know, whether the story would be bet-
ter by telling you in this place, or at the end
of it, that the person who went to bed to him
was our young coquette widow. The Gascon
was in a terrible fright every time she moved
in the bed, or turned towards him; and did
not fail to shrink from her, until he had con-
veyed himself to the very ridge of the bed. I
will not dwell upon the perplexity he was in
the whole night, which was augmented, when
he observed that it was now broad day, and
that

that the husband did not yet offer to get up and go about his business. All that the Gascon had for it, was to keep his face turned from him, and to feign himself asleep, when, to his utter confusion, the widow at last puts out her arm, and pulls the bell at her bed's head. In came her friend, and two or three companions to whom the Gascon had boasted of her favours. The widow jumped into a wrapping gown, and joined with the rest in laughing at this man of intrigue.

* * Proposals for printing the LUCUBRATIONS of ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esq; by *subscriptions* are to be seen, and subscriptions taken by CHARLES LILLIE, a perfumer, at the corner of Beaufort Buildings, in the Strand; and JOHN MORPHEW, Stationers-hall. See TATLER, N^o 80, *note*.

N. B. The same proposals are advertised at the end of the next paper in the original *folio*, with the following variation and addition: PROPOSALS for printing, &c. by *subscriptions*, "in two volumes 8vo, on a large character and fine royal paper," &c. Then follows again, the advertisement concerning the spurious edition of the TATLER, in a *small volume*, before given.

* * TATLER, O. F. N^o 139.

"A new set of Maps of two sheets of imperial paper, with curious ornaments, and three new sizes of globes, either of 16 inches diameter, 12 or 3 for the pocket, the stars laid down from the observations of Mr. HALLEY, professor of geometry at Oxon, and Mr. HEVELIUS, of Dantzick; and have 19 constellations more than any hitherto published. Done by J. SENEX, and C. PRICE," &c.

N^o 127. Tuesday, January 31, 1709-10.

S T E E L E.

*Nimirum insanus paucis videatur, eò quòd
Maxima pars hominum morbo jaclatur eodem.*

HOR. 2 Sat. iii. 120.

By few, forsooth, a madman he is thought,
For half mankind the same disease have caught.

FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, January 30.

THERE is no affection of the mind so much blended in human nature, and wrought into our very constitution, as Pride. It appears under a multitude of disguises, and breaks out in ten thousand different symptoms. Every one feels it in himself, and yet wonders to see it in his neighbour. I must confess, I met with an instance of it the other day, where I should very little have expected it. Who would believe the proud person I am going to speak of is a *cobler upon Ludgate-bill*? This artist being naturally a lover of respect, and considering that his circumstances are such that no man living will give it him, has contrived the figure of a beau in wood; who stands before him in a bending posture, with his hat under

under his left-arm, and his right-hand extended in such a manner as to hold a thread, a piece of wax, or an awl, according to the particular service in which his master thinks fit to employ him. When I saw him, he held a candle in this obsequious posture: I was very well pleased with the *cobler's* invention, that had so ingeniously contrived an inferior, and stood a little while contemplating this inverted idolatry, wherein the image did homage to the man. When we meet with such a fantastic vanity in one of this order, it is no wonder if we may trace it through all degrees above it, and particularly through all the steps of greatness. We easily see the absurdity of Pride, when it enters into the heart of a *cobler*; though in reality it is altogether as ridiculous and unreasonable, wherever it takes possession of an human creature. There is no temptation to it from the reflection upon our being in general, or upon any comparative perfection, whereby one man may excel another. The greater a man's knowledge is, the greater motive he may seem to have for Pride; but in the same proportion as the one rises, the other sinks, it being the chief office of wisdom to discover to us our weaknesses and imperfections.

As folly is the foundation of Pride, the natural superstructure of it is madness. If there was an occasion for the experiment, I would

not question to make a proud man a lunatic in three weeks time; provided I had it in my power to ripen his phrenzy with proper applications. It is an admirable reflection in TERENCE, where it is said of a parasite, *Hic homines ex stultis facit insanos*. "This fellow," says he, "has an art of converting fools into madmen*." When I was in France, the region of complaisance and vanity, I have often observed, that a great man who has entered a levee of flatterers humble and temperate, has grown so insensibly heated by the court which was paid him on all sides, that he has been quite distracted before he could get into his coach.

If we consult the collegiates of Moorfields, we shall find most of them are beholden to their Pride for their introduction into that magnificent palace. I had, some years ago, the curiosity to enquire into the particular circumstances of these whimsical freeholders; and learned from their own mouths the condition and character of each of them. Indeed I found, that all I spoke to were persons of quality. There were at that time five duchesses, three earls, two heathen gods, an emperor, and a prophet. There were also a great number of such as were locked up from their estates, and others who concealed their titles. A leatherfeller of Taunton whispered me in

blow. *See TATLER, N^o 208.*

Jon

the

the ear, that he was "the duke of Monmouth;" but begged me not to betray him. At a little distance from him sat a taylor's wife, who asked me, as I went, if I had seen the sword-bearer? upon which I presumed to ask her, who she was? and was answered, "My Lady Mayorefs."

I was very sensibly touched with compassion towards these miserable people; and, indeed, extremely mortified to see human nature capable of being thus disfigured. However, I reaped this benefit from it, that I was resolved to guard myself against a passion which makes such havock in the brain, and produces so much disorder in the imagination. For this reason I have endeavoured to keep down the secret swellings of resentment, and stifle the very first suggestions of self-esteem; to establish my mind in tranquillity, and over-value nothing in my own or in another's possession.

For the benefit of such whose heads are a little turned, though not to so great a degree as to qualify them for the place of which I have been now speaking, I shall assign one of the sides of the college which I am erecting, for the cure of this dangerous distemper.

The most remarkable of the persons, whose disturbance arises from Pride, and whom I shall use all possible diligence to cure, are such as are hidden in the appearance of quite contrary

habits and dispositions. Among such, I shall, in the first place, take care of one who is under the most subtle species of Pride that I have observed in my whole experience.

This patient is a person for whom I have a great respect, as being an old courtier, and a friend of mine in my youth. The man has but a bare subsistence, just enough to pay his reckoning with us at the *Trumpet**: but by having spent the beginning of his life in the hearing of great men, and persons of power, he is always promising to do good offices, to introduce every man he converses with into the world; will desire one of ten times his substance to let him see him sometimes, and hints to him, that he does not forget him. He answers to matters of no consequence with great circumspection; but, however, maintains a general civility in his words and actions, and an insolent benevolence to all whom he has to do with. This he practises with a grave tone and air; and though I am his senior by twelve years, and richer by forty pounds *per annum*, he had yesterday the impudence to commend me to my face, and tell me, “he should be always “ready to encourage me.” In a word, he is a very insignificant fellow, but exceeding gracious. The best return I can make him for his favours is, to carry him myself to Bedlam, and see him well taken care of.

* See TATLER, N^o 132.

The next person I shall provide for is of a quite contrary character; that has in him all the stiffness and insolence of quality, without a grain of sense or good-nature, to make it either respected or beloved. His Pride has infected every muscle of his face; and yet, after all his endeavours to shew mankind that he contemns them, he is only neglected by all that see him, as not of consequence enough to be hated.

For the cure of this particular sort of madness, it will be necessary to break through all forms with him, and familiarize his carriage by the use of a good cudgel. It may likewise be of great benefit to make him jump over a stick half a dozen times every morning.

A third, whom I have in my eye, is a young fellow, whose lunacy is such, that he boasts of nothing but what he ought to be ashamed of. He is vain of being rotten, and talks publicly of having committed crimes which he ought to be hanged for by the laws of his country.

There are several others whose brains are hurt with Pride, and whom I may hereafter attempt to recover; but shall conclude my present list with an old woman, who is just dropping into her grave, that talks of nothing but her birth. Though she has not a tooth in her head, she expects to be valued for the blood in her veins; which she fancies is much better

than that which glows in the cheeks of BE-LINDA *, and sets half the town on fire.

N^o 128. Thursday, February 2, 1709-10.

STEELE.

— *Veniunt à dote sagittæ.* JUV. Sat. vi. 138.

— The Dowery shot the darts.

Now artful CUPID takes his stand

Upon a widow's jointure-land,

For he in all his am'rous battels

No 'dvantage finds like goods and chattels.

HUDIBRAS, part I. Canto III. l. 311.

From my own Apartment, February 1.

THIS morning I received a letter from a fortune-hunter, which, being better in its kind than men of that character usually write, I have thought fit to communicate to the public.

* The author, no doubt, alludes here to one or other of the ladies, and there were many, celebrated at the time here spoken of, for their beauty. Among these, a daughter of Baron SPANHEIM, the Bavarian ambassador at our court, was not the least eminent. After the death of her father, which happened here, she married the marquis de MONTANDRE, who bore a commission in the British army.

“As beautiful as Madam SPANHEIM,” was a proverbial expression. This lady is mentioned as a distinguished beauty, under her real maiden name, in the SPECTATOR, where there will be occasion to speak of her more particularly.

“To

"TO ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esquire."

"SIR,

"I TAKE the boldness to recommend to
"your care the inclosed letter, not knowing
"how to communicate it, but by your means,
"to the agreeable country-maid you mention
"with so much honour in your discourse con-
"cerning the lottery.

"I should be ashamed to give you this trou-
"ble without offering at some small requital:
"I shall therefore direct a *new pair of globes*,
"and a *telescope* * of the best maker, to be left
"for you at Mr. MORPHEW's, as a testimony of
"the great respect with which I am

"Your most humble servant, &c."

"TO MOPSA in Sheer-lane.

"Fairest unknown, Jan. 27, 1709-10.

"IT being discovered by the stars, that
"about three months hence you will run the
"hazard of being persecuted by many worth-
"less pretenders to your person, unless timely
"prevented; I now offer my service for your
"security against the persecution that threatens
"you. This is therefore to let you know, that
"I have conceived a most extraordinary passion
"for you; and that for several days I have

* See TATLER, N^o 124, *passim*.

"been

“ been perpetually haunted with the vision of
“ a person I have never yet seen. To satisfy
“ you that I am in my senses, and that I do
“ not mistake you for any one of higher rank,
“ I assure you, that in your daily employment
“ you appear to my imagination more agree-
“ able in a short scanty petticoat, than the
“ finest woman of quality in her spreading far-
“ dinal; and that the dexterous twirl of your
“ mop has more native charms, than the stu-
“ died airs of a lady’s fan. In a word, I am
“ captivated with your menial qualifications:
“ the domestic virtues adorn you like atten-
“ dant CUPIDS; cleanliness and healthful in-
“ dustry wait on all your motions; and dust
“ and cobwebs fly your approach.

“ Now, to give you an honest account of
“ myself, and that you may see my designs are
“ honourable, I am an esquire of an ancient
“ family, born to about fifteen hundred pounds
“ a year; half of which I have spent in disco-
“ vering myself to be a fool, and with the rest I
“ am resolved to retire with some plain honest
“ partner, and study to be wiser. I had my
“ education in a laced coat, and a French
“ dancing-school; and, by my travel into fo-
“ reign parts, have just as much breeding to
“ spare, as you may think you want, which I
“ intend to exchange as fast as I can for old
“ English honesty and good sense. I will not
“ impose

“impose on you by a false recommendation
“of my person, which, to shew you my sincerity, is none of the handsomest, being of a
“figure somewhat short; but what I want in
“length, I make out in breadth. But, in
“amends for that and all other defects, if you
“can like me when you see me, I shall continue
“to you, whether I find you fair, black, or
“brown,

“The most constant of Lovers.”

This letter seems to be written by a wag, and for that reason I am not much concerned for what reception MOPSA shall think fit to give it; but the following certainly proceeds from a poor heart, that languishes under the most deplorable misfortune that possibly can befall a woman. A man that is treacherously dealt with in love, may have recourse to many consolations. He may gracefully break through all opposition to his mistress, or explain with his rival; urge his own constancy, or aggravate the falshood by which it is repaid. But a woman that is ill-treated, has no refuge in her griefs but in silence and secrecy. The world is so unjust, that a female heart which has been once touched, is thought for ever blemished. The very grief in this case is looked upon as a reproach, and a complaint, almost a breach of chastity. For these reasons we see treachery
and

and falshood are become, as it were, male vices, and are seldom found, never acknowledged, in the other sex. This may serve to introduce STATIRA's letter; which, without any turn of art, has something so pathetic and moving in it, that I verily believe it to be true, and therefore heartily pity the injured creature that writ it.

" TO ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esquire.

" SIR,

" YOU seem in many of your writings to
" be a man of a very compassionate temper,
" and well acquainted with the passion of love.
" This encourages me to apply myself to you
" in my present distress, which I believe you
" will look upon to be very great, and treat
" with tenderness, notwithstanding it wholly
" arises from love, and that it is a woman that
" makes this confession. I am now in the
" twenty-third year of my age, and have for a
" great while entertained the addresses of a man
" who, I thought, loved me more than life. I
" am sure I did him; and must own to you,
" not without some confusion, that I have
" thought on nothing else for these two long
" years, but the happy life we should lead to-
" gether, and the means I should use to make
" myself still dearer to him. My fortune was

I

" indeed

“ indeed much beyond his; and as I was al-
“ ways in the company of my relations, he was
“ forced to discover his inclinations, and de-
“ clare himself to me by stories of other per-
“ sons, kind looks, and many ways, which he
“ knew too well that I understood. Oh! Mr.
“ BICKERSTAFF, it is impossible to tell you,
“ how industrious I have been to make him
“ appear lovely in my thoughts. I made it a
“ point of conscience to think well of him,
“ and of no man else: but he has since had an
“ estate fallen to him, and makes love to ano-
“ ther of a greater fortune than mine. I could
“ not believe the report of this at first; but
“ about a fortnight ago, I was convinced of
“ the truth of it by his own behaviour. He
“ came to make our family a formal visit, when,
“ as there were several in company, and many
“ things talked of, the discourse fell upon some
“ unhappy woman, who was in my own cir-
“ cumstances. It was said by one in the room,
“ that they could not believe the story could
“ be true, because they did not believe any
“ man could be so false. Upon which, I stole
“ a look upon him with an anguish not to be
“ expressed. He saw my eyes full of tears, yet
“ had the cruelty to say, that he could see no
“ falshood in alterations of this nature, where
“ there had been no contracts or vows inter-
“ changed. Pray, do not make a jest of misery,
“ but

“ but tell me seriously your opinion of his be-
 “ haviour; and if you can have any pity for
 “ my condition, publish this in your next pa-
 “ per; that being the only way I have of com-
 “ plaining of his unkindness, and shewing him
 “ the injustice he has done me. I am,

“ Your humble servant,

“ The unfortunate STATIRA.”

The name my correspondent gives herself, puts me in mind of my old reading in romances, and brings into my thoughts a speech of the renowned DON BELLIANIS, who, upon a complaint made to him of a discourteous knight, that had left his injured paramour in the same manner, dries up her tears with a promise of relief. “ Disconsolate damsel,” quoth he, “ a foul disgrace it were to all right-
 “ worthy professors of chivalry, if such a blot
 “ to knighthood should pass unchastised. Give
 “ me to know the abode of this recreant lover,
 “ and I will give him as a feast to the fowls of
 “ the air, or drag him bound before you at my
 “ horse’s tail.”

I am not ashamed to own myself a champion of distressed damsels, and would venture as far to relieve them as DON BELLIANIS; for which reason, I do invite this lady to let me know the name of the traitor who has deceived her; and do promise, not only her, but all the fair ones

of Great-Britain, who lie under the same calamity, to employ my right-hand for their redress, and serve them to my last drop of ink.

* * *Bibliotheca binæ insignes, viz. Basireana & Laneana*: or a Catalogue of the Libraries of the late Rev. ISAAC BASIRE, D. D. and THOMAS LANE, LL. D. sold by auction at the Black Boy coffee-house in Ave-Mary-lane, at five o'clock every evening till the sale ended. By THOMAS BALLARD, bookseller, at the Rising Sun in Little-Britain, where catalogues were to be had; as also of Mr. KING, in Westminster-hall; Mr. STOKOE, against the Mews-gate; Mr. VALLIANT, over-against Bedford-buildings; Mr. BROWN, at Temple-bar; Mr. WARD, in the Temple; Mr. CLEMENTS, in St. Paul's Church-yard; Mr. STRAHAN, in Cornhill, booksellers. Price 6d.

N^o 129. Saturday, February 4, 1709-10.

STEELE.

Ingenio manus est & cervix casa.—

JUV. Sat. x. 120.

His wit's rewarded with the fatal loss

Of hand and head—

R. WYNNE *

From my own Apartment, February 3.

WHEN my paper for to-morrow was prepared for the press, there came in this morning a mail from Holland, which brought

* There is no motto in the original paper *in folio*; it is added here according to a direction at the end of TATLER, N^o 130.
O. F.

me

me several advices from foreign parts, and took my thoughts off domestic affairs. Among others, I have a letter from a burgher of Amsterdam, who makes me his compliments, and tells me he has sent me several draughts of humorous and satirical pictures by the best hands of the Dutch nation. They are a trading people, and in their very minds mechanics. They express their wit in manufacture, as we do in manuscript. He informs me, that a very witty hand has lately represented the present posture of public affairs in a landskip, or rather a sea-piece, wherein the potentates of the alliance are figured as their interests correspond with, or affect each other, under the appearance of commanders of ships. These vessels carry the colours of the respective nations concerned in the present war. The whole design seems to tend to one point, which is, that several squadrons of British and Dutch ships are battering a French man of war, in order to make her deliver up a long-boat with Spanish colours. My correspondent informs me, that a man must understand the compass perfectly well, to be able to comprehend the beauty and invention of this piece; which is so skilfully drawn, that the particular views of every prince in Europe are seen according as the ships lie to the main figure in the picture, and as that figure may help or retard their sailing. It seems
this

this curiosity is now on board a ship bound for England, and, with other rarities, made a present to me. As soon as it arrives, I design to expose it to public view at my secretary Mr. LILLIE's, who shall have an explication of all the terms of art; and I doubt not but it will give as good content as the moving picture in Fleet-street*.

But, above all the honours I have received from the learned world abroad, I am most delighted with the following epistle from Rome:

† "PASQUIN of Rome to ISAAC BICKERSTAFF,
"of Great-Britain, Greeting.

"SIR,
"YOUR reputation has passed the Alps,
"and would have come to my ears by this
"time, if I had any. In short, Sir, you are
"looked upon here as a northern droll, and the
"greatest virtuoso among the Tramontanes.
"Some indeed say, that Mr. BICKERSTAFF and

* ADVERTISEMENT. O. F. N^o 126. and N^o 128.

To be seen daily, at the Duke of Marlborough's Head in Fleet-street, a new moving picture, drawn by the best hand, with great variety of curious motions and figures, which form a most agreeable prospect. It has the general approbation of all who see it, and far exceeds the *original* formerly shewn at the same place.

N. B. This picture was never exposed to public view, before the beginning of the present year 1710. See TATLER, N^o 115. Advert.

† See TATLER, N^o 130. Advert.

VOL. IV.

G

"PASQUIN

"PASQUIN are only names invented to father
 "compositions which the natural parent does
 "not care for owning. But, however that is,
 "all agree, that there are several persons, who,
 "if they durst attack you, would endeavour to
 "leave you no more limbs than I have. I
 "need not tell you that my adversaries have
 "joined in a confederacy with Time to de-
 "molish me, and that, if I were not a very
 "great wit, I should make the worst figure in
 "Europe, being abridged of my legs, arms,
 "nose, and ears. If you think fit to accept of
 "the correspondence of so facetious a cripple,
 "I shall from time to time send you an ac-
 "count of what happens at Rome. You have
 "only heard of it from Latin and Greek au-
 "thors; nay, perhaps, have read no accounts
 "from hence, but of a triumph, ovation, or
 "apotheosis*, and will, doubtless, be surprized
 "to see the description of a procession, jubilee,
 "or canonization. I shall, however, send you
 "what the place affords, in return to what I
 "shall receive from you. If you will acquaint
 "me with your next promotion of general of-

* An *ovation* was a lesser sort of *triumph*, or honour granted by
 the Romans to their victorious generals. At an *ovation* the general
 entered the city on foot, or on horseback, whereas in the *triumph*
 he rode in a chariot. *Apotheosis* signifies their deification of a great
 man after his death, or reckoning him among their gods.

ROSINI, Ant. Rom. p. 214, and p. 752. Amst. 4to. 1685.

" ficers,

“ficers, I will fend you an account of our
 “next advancement of saints. If you will let
 “me know who is reckoned the bravest war-
 “rior in Great-Britain, I will tell you who is
 “the best fidler in Rome. If you will favour
 “me with an inventory of the riches that were
 “brought into your nation by admiral
 “WAGER*, I will not fail giving you an ac-
 “count

* CHARLES WAGER, Esq; a man of great skill in his profes-
 sion, was first made a captain at the battle of La Hogue by admiral
 RUSSEL, who recommended him on the most important services.
 He was sent commodore to the West Indies in 1707, where he at-
 tacked the *Spanish galleons*, May 28, 1708, with three ships, though
 they were fourteen in number drawn up in line of battle, and de-
 feated them. His services Queen ANNE distinguished by sending
 him a flag as vice-admiral of the blue, intended for him before this
 engagement, and by honouring him at his return with knighthood.
 His share of prize-money amounted to 100,000*l*. But the riches he
 acquired, on this and other occasions, were regarded by him only as
 instruments of doing good; accordingly he gave fortunes to his rela-
 tions, that he might see them happy in his life-time; and to persons
 in distress, his liberality was such, that whole families were supported,
 and their estates and fortunes saved, by his generosity. He was pro-
 moted to be rear-admiral of the Red, Nov. 9, 1709; and in that year
 was returned for Portsmouth to parliament, where he continued to sit
 till his death. In April 1726, he was sent up the Baltick as vice-
 admiral of the Red, with a large fleet on an important expedition;
 and performed all that could be expected from the wisdom and skill
 of an English admiral. He dined with the king of Denmark, and
 entertained the prince royal on board his own ship; had an au-
 dience of the king of Sweden; and exchanged many civilities with
 prince MENZKOFF, then prime minister of Russia. He was ap-
 pointed comptroller of the Navy in Feb. 1714; a lord of the Ad-
 miralty in March 1717; and, on the death of lord TORRINO-
 TON in Jan. 1732-3, he was deservedly placed at the head of that
 board, and appointed president of the corporation for relief of

“count of a pot of medals that has been lately
 “dug up here, and are now under the exami-
 “nation of our ministers of state*.

“There is one thing, in which I desire you
 “would be very particular. What I mean is
 “an exact list of all the religions in Great-Bri-
 “tain, as likewise the habits, which are said
 “here to be the great points of conscience in
 “England; whether they are made of serge
 “or broad-cloth, of silk or linen. I should
 “be glad to see a model of the most conscien-

poor sea-officers widows, and also president of the corporation of the Trinity-house. He was appointed one of the lords regents in 1741; vice-admiral of England and treasurer of the Navy in 1742; and died May 24, 1743, aged 77. He was a prudent, temperate, wise, and honest man, easy of access to all, unaffected in his manners, steady and resolute in his conduct, affable and chearful in his behaviour, and in time of action or imminent danger was never hurried, or discomposed. See CAMPBELL'S "Lives of the Admirals," Vol. IV. pp. 72. and 487. and Gent. Mag. 1743, p. 275.

* The *pot of medals* here mentioned as dug up in Italy, might perhaps be fanciful, and introduced probably to heighten the humour of PASQUIN'S letter. But it is certain, that treasures of medals were fortunately found, and shamefully neglected, in many provinces of France, during the course of about 20 years preceding the date of this paper. F. CHAMILLART, a contemporary writer, who furnishes this information, laments the loss of them. He mentions and bewails, particularly, a treasure of one hundred thousand medals, all coined in the 3d century, from the reign of CARACALLA to that of POSTHUMUS, found in Lower Bretagne in 1676, which were all, some few excepted, melted down. Such as are curious to know more of this matter may gratify their curiosity, by consulting "Dissertations du Rever. Pere ETIENNE CHAMILLART, &c. sur plusieurs Medailles & Pierres gravées de son Cabinet & autres Monumens d'Antiquité, Paris, 1711," 4to.

“ tious dress among you, and desire you will
“ send me a hat of each religion; as likewise,
“ if it be not too much trouble, a cravat. It
“ would also be very acceptable here to re-
“ ceive an account of those two religious orders,
“ which are lately sprung up amongst you, the
“ Whigs and the Tories, with the points of
“ doctrine, severities in discipline, penances,
“ mortifications, and good works, by which
“ they differ one from another. It would be
“ no less kind, if you would explain to us a
“ word, which they do not understand even at
“ our English monastery, TOASTS *, and let us
“ know whether the ladies so called are nuns or
“ lay-sisters. In return, I will send you the se-
“ cret history of several cardinals, which I have
“ by me in manuscript, with the gallantries,
“ amours, politics, and intrigues, by which they
“ made their way to the holy purple.

“ But, when I propose a correspondence, I
“ must not tell you what I intend to advise
“ you of hereafter, and neglect to give you
“ what I have at present. The pope has been
“ sick forth is fortnight of a violent tooth-ache,
“ which has very much raised the French fac-
“ tion, and put the Conclave into a great fer-
“ ment. Every one of the pretenders to the
“ succession is grown twenty years older than
“ he was a fortnight ago. Each candidate tries

* See TATLER, N^o 24, and N^o 31.

“ who shall cough and steep most; for these
 “ are at present the great gifts, that recom-
 “ mend to the Apostolical seat; which he
 “ stands the fairest for, who is likely to resign
 “ it the soonest. I have known the time, when
 “ it used to rain *Louis d'ors* on such occasions;
 “ but, whatever is the matter, there are very
 “ few of them to be seen, at present, at Rome,
 “ insomuch, that it is thought a man might
 “ purchase infallibility at a very reasonable
 “ rate. It is nevertheless hoped, that his holi-
 “ ness may recover, and bury these his ima-
 “ ginary successors.

“ There has lately been found an human
 “ tooth in a catacomb, which has engaged a
 “ couple of convents in a law-suit; each of
 “ them pretending, that it belonged to the
 “ jaw-bone of a saint, who was of their order.
 “ The college have sat upon it thrice; and I find
 “ there is a disposition among them to take it
 “ out of the possession of both the contending
 “ parties, by reason of a speech, which was
 “ made by one of the cardinals, who, by rea-
 “ son of its being found out of the company
 “ of any other bones, asserted, that it might be
 “ one of the teeth, which was coughed out by
 “ *ÆLIA*, an old woman, whose loss is recorded
 “ in *MARTIAL* *.

* *MART. Epigr. Lib. I. 20. COLLECT. Pisaurenfis, &c.*
 4to. 1766. Tom. III. p. 347.

“ I have

“ I have nothing remarkable to communi-
 “ cate to you of state affairs, excepting only,
 “ that the Pope * has lately received an horse
 “ from the German ambassador, as an acknow-
 “ ledgement for the kingdom of Naples, which
 “ is a fief of the church. His holiness refused
 “ this horse from the Germans ever since the
 “ Duke of Anjou has been possessed of Spain ;
 “ but as they lately took care to accompany it
 “ with a body of ten thousand more, they have
 “ at last overcome his holiness’s modesty, and
 “ prevailed upon him to accept the present. I
 “ am, Sir, your most obedient, humble servant,
 “ PASQUIN.”

“ P. S. MARFORIO † is very much yours.”

*** ADVERTISEMENTS. O. F.

APPENDIX *librorum sub* STEPHANORUM *nominibus impres-*
forum, may be had *gratis*, on large or small paper, by all gentle-
 men, &c. who have “ *Historia de vitis STEPHANORUM*,” of
 CHR. BATEMAN, at the Bible and Crown in Pater-noster Row.

N. B. It is presumed this will not be *PIRATED*, for the benefit
 of the poor.

†† These are to acquaint the lovers of art, that there is an ex-
 traordinary collection of Italian drawings and prints, of the most
 eminent painters and gravers, to be sold by hand ; the lowest price
 being on the backside of each, so that all gentlemen will at sight
 be informed of the value. *Note*, That if any person has either
 fine drawings, prints, pictures, or other rarities, they may be dis-
 posed of in the same manner, paying poundage for such as are sold.
 Constant attendance, from 10 in the morning, till 5 in the after-
 noon, at the house on the right-hand, going up to the House of
 Lords in the Old Palace-yard, Westminster.

* The pope waited to know, who would get and keep possession
 of Naples.

† See TATLER, N^o 130. *Advertisement*.

N^o 130. Tuesday, February 7, 1709-10.

STEELE.

——— *Tamen me*

Cum magnis vixisse invita fatebitur usque

Invidia ——

HOR. 2 Sat. i. 75.

Spite of herself ev'n Envy must confess,
That I the friendship of the great possess.

FRANCIS.

Sheer-lane, February 6.

I FIND some of the most polite Latin authors, who wrote at a time when Rome was in its glory, speak with a certain noble vanity of the brightness and splendor of the age in which they lived. PLINY often compliments his emperor TRAJAN upon this head; and when he would animate him to any thing great, or dissuade him from any thing that was improper, he insinuates, that it is befitting or unbecoming the *claritas & nitor seculi*, that period of time which was made illustrious by his reign. When we cast our eyes back on the history of mankind, and trace them through their several successions to their first original, we sometimes see them breaking out in great and memorable actions, and towering up to the utmost heights of virtue and knowledge; when,

when, perhaps, if we carry our observations to a little distance, we see them sunk into sloth and ignorance, and altogether lost in darkness and obscurity. Sometimes the whole species is asleep for two or three generations, and then again awakens into action; flourishes in heroes, philosophers, and poets; who do honour to human nature, and leave such tracks of glory behind them, as distinguish the years, in which they acted their part, from the ordinary course of time.

Methinks a man cannot, without a secret satisfaction, consider the glory of the present age, which will shine as bright as any other in the history of mankind. It is still big with great events, and has already produced changes and revolutions, which will be as much admired by posterity, as any that have happened in "the days of our fathers, or in the old times before them." We have seen kingdoms divided and united, monarchs erected and deposed, nations transferred from one sovereign to another; conquerors raised to such a greatness, as has given a terror to Europe, and thrown down by such a fall, as has moved their pity.

But it is still a more pleasing view to an Englishman, to see his own country give the chief influence to so illustrious an age, and stand

stand in the strongest point of light amidst the diffused glory that furrounds it.

If we begin with learned men, we may observe, to the honour of our country, that those who make the greatest figure in most arts and sciences, are universally allowed to be of the British nation; and, what is more remarkable, that men of the greatest learning, are among the men of the greatest quality.

A nation may indeed abound with persons of such uncommon parts and worth, as may make them rather a misfortune than a blessing to the public. Those, who singly might have been of infinite advantage to the age they live in, may, by rising up together in the same crisis of time, and by interfering in their pursuits of honour, rather interrupt, than promote the service of their country. Of this we have a famous instance in the republic of Rome, when CÆSAR, POMPEY, CATO, CICERO, and BRUTUS, endeavoured to recommend themselves at the same time to the admiration of their contemporaries. Mankind was not able to provide for so many extraordinary persons at once, or find out posts suitable to their ambition and abilities. For this reason they were all as miserable in their deaths, as they were famous in their lives, and occasioned not only the ruin of each other, but also that of the commonwealth.

It

It is therefore a particular happiness to a people, when the men of superior genius and character are so justly disposed in the high places of honour, that each of them moves in a sphere which is proper to him, and requires those particular qualities in which he excels.

If I see a general commanding the forces of his country, whose victories are not to be paralleled in story, and who is as famous for his negotiations as his victories*; and at the same time see the management of a nation's treasury in the hands of one, who has always distinguished himself by a generous contempt of his own private wealth, and an exact frugality of that which belongs to the public†; I cannot but think a people under such an administration may promise themselves conquests abroad, and plenty at home. If I were to wish for a proper person to preside over the public councils, it should certainly be one as much admired for his universal knowledge of men and things, as for his eloquence, courage, and integrity, in the exerting of such extraordinary talents‡.

* STEELE takes occasion here to pay his compliments to some of the principal people in the higher departments of the state; and first to the duke of MARLBOROUGH, commander in chief of her Majesty's forces.

† SIDNEY lord GODOLPHIN was then lord high-treasurer of England.

‡ The great lord SOMERS was at this time lord president of the council.

Who

Who is not pleased to see a person in the highest station in the law, who was the most eminent in his profession, and the most accomplished orator at the bar *? Or at the head of the fleet a commander, under whose conduct the common enemy received such a blow, as he has never been able to recover †?

Were we to form to ourselves the idea of one, whom we should think proper to govern a distant kingdom, consisting chiefly of those who differ from us in religion, and are influenced by foreign politics; would it not be such a one, as had signalized himself by an uniform and unshaken zeal for the Protestant interest, and by his dexterity in defeating the skill and artifice of its enemies ‡? In short, if we find a great man popular for his honesty and humanity, as well as famed for his learning and great skill in all the languages of Europe; or a person eminent for those qualifications, which make men shine in public assemblies, or for that steadiness, constancy, and good sense, which carry a man to the desired point through all the opposition of tumult and pre-

* Lord chancellor COWPER is here alluded to. See TAT. N^o 39, *note*; and TAT. N^o 4, *note*.

† EDWARD RUSSEL, earl of ORFORD, first lord commissioner of the Admiralty. *Ibid.*

‡ THOMAS earl of WHARTON had recently been honoured with the title of lord lieutenant of Ireland. ADDISON was his secretary.

judice,

judice, we have the happiness to behold them in all posts suitable to their characters.

Such a constellation of great persons, if I may so speak, while they shine out in their own distinct capacities, reflect a lustre upon each other, but in a more particular manner on their Sovereign, who has placed them in those proper situations, by which their virtues become so beneficial to all her subjects. It is the anniversary of the birth-day of this glorious Queen, which naturally led me into this field of contemplation, and, instead of joining in the public exultations that are made on such occasions, to entertain my thoughts with the more serious pleasure of ruminating upon the glories of her reign.

While I behold her surrounded with triumphs, and adorned with all the prosperity and success which heaven ever shed on a mortal, and still considering herself as such; though the person appears to me exceeding great, that has these just honours paid to her; yet I must confess, she appears much greater in that she receives them with a such glorious humility, and shews she has no further regard for them, than as they arise from these great events, which have made her subjects happy. For my own part, I must confess, when I see private virtues in so high a degree of perfection, I am not astonished at any extraordinary success
that

that attends them, but look upon public triumphs as the natural consequences of religious retirements.

ADVERTISEMENT.

“ Finding some persons have mistaken PAS-
 “ QUIN, who was mentioned in my last, for one
 “ who has been pilloried at Rome, I must here
 “ advertise them, that it is only a maimed sta-
 “ tue so called, on which the private scandal
 “ of that city is generally pasted. MARFORIO
 “ is a person of the same quality, who is usual-
 “ ly made to answer whatever is published by
 “ the other; the wits of that place, like too
 “ many of our own country, taking pleasure
 “ in setting innocent people together by the
 “ ears. The mentioning of this person, who
 “ is a great wit, and a great cripple, put me in
 “ mind of Mr. ESTCOURT*, who is under the
 “ same circumstances. He was formerly my
 “ apothecary, and being at present disabled by
 “ the gout and stone, I must recommend him
 “ to the public on Thursday next; that ad-
 “ mirable play of BEN JONSON’S, called THE
 “ SILENT WOMAN, being appointed to be act-
 “ ed for his benefit. It would be indecent for

* See TATLER, N^o 51, *note*; Apol. for the Life of C. CIBBER, Ed. 12mo. 175, Vol. I. p. 172, and p. 219; and CHETWOOD’S Gen. Hist. of the Stage, 12mo, 1749, p. 140.

“ me to appear twice in a season at these Indi-
 “ crous diversions ; but as I always give *my*
 “ *man* * and my maid one day in the year, I
 “ shall allow them this, and am promised by
 “ Mr. ESTCOURT, my ingenious apothecary,
 “ that they shall have a place kept for them in
 “ the first row of the middle gallery.”

* No mention is made elsewhere of *Squire BICKERSTAFF's* man ; his *maid* comes with a lanthorn to light him home from the club. TATLER, No 199. A.

* * The following *Certificate* is printed in the preceding and subsequent papers of the O. F.

The Certificate given to Sir WILLIAM READ, by the university of Dublin, signed by the lord bishop of FERNS and LEIGHLIN, &c. Trin. Coll. near Dublin, March 7, 1684.

“ Though the art, experience, and reputation of Mr. WILLIAM
 “ READ, practitioner in physick, chirurgery, and a great oculist,
 “ be sufficiently known in England and Scotland, where he has long
 “ exercised his skill with very good success ; yet since he has but
 “ lately come into his majesty's kingdom of Ireland, and has de-
 “ sired our testimonial concerning his performance here. We do
 “ certify, that he has done several remarkable cures with great
 “ dexterity and success ; as the couching of cataracts, cutting off
 “ cancerated breasts, mortified arms and legs, (and very little effu-
 “ sion of blood, by virtue of his excellent styptic water) several of
 “ which operations we have, with very much satisfaction, our-
 “ selves seen him perform, as we do testify under our hands and
 “ seals, the day and year above written. NARCISSUS, FERNS,
 “ and LEIGHLIN ; ROBERT HUNTINGTON, provost ; AL-
 “ LEN MULLIN, M. D.” See TATLER, N^o 9, and N^o 55.

Notes.

N^o 131.

Thursday, February 9, 1709-10.

ADDISON*.

*Scelus est jugulare Falernum,**Et dare Campano toxica sæva mero.*

MART. i. 19.

How great the crime, how flagrant the abuse!

T' adulterate generous wine, with noxious juice.

R. WYNNE.

Sheer-lane, February 8.

THERE is in this city a certain fraternity of chemical operators, who work underground in holes, caverns, and dark retirements, to conceal their mysteries from the eyes and observation of mankind. These subterraneous philosophers are daily employed in the transmutation of liquors, and, by the power of magical drugs and incantations, raising under the streets of London the choicest products of the hills and valleys of France. They can squeeze Bourdeaux out of the floe, and draw Cham-

* This paper is ascribed to ADDISON, on the authorities of the List delivered by STEELE to Mr. TICKELL; and of C. BYRON, Esq; in his MS. notes, communicated by J——n H——y. M.

See TATLER, N^o 74; note; and ADDISON's "Works," 4to, Vol. II. p. 253.

pagne from an apple. VIRGIL, in that remarkable prophecy,

Incultisque rubens pendebit sentibus uva.

VIRG. Ecl. iv. 29.

The ripening grape shall hang on every thorn,

seems to have hinted at this art, which can turn a plantation of northern hedges into a vineyard. These adepts are known among one another by the name of *Wine-brewers*; and, I am afraid, do great injury, not only to her majesty's customs, but to the bodies of many of her good subjects.

Having received sundry complaints against these invisible workmen, I ordered the proper officer of my court to ferret them out of their respective caves, and bring them before me, which was yesterday executed accordingly.

The person, who appeared against them, was a merchant, who had by him a great magazine of wines, that he had laid in before the war: but these gentlemen, as he said, had so vitiated the nation's palate, that no man could believe his to be French, because it did not taste like what they sold for such. As a man never pleads better than where his own personal interest is concerned, he exhibited to the court, with great eloquence, "that this new corporation of druggists had inflamed the bills of "mortality, and puzzled the college of phy-
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cians with diseases, for which they neither knew a name or cure. He accused some of giving all their customers colics and megrims; and mentioned one who had boasted, he had a tun of claret by him, that in a fortnight's time should give the gout to a dozen of the healthfulest men in the city, provided that their constitutions were prepared for it by wealth and idleness. He then enlarged, with a great show of reason, upon the prejudice, which these mixtures and compositions had done to the brains of the English nation; as is too visible, said he, from many late pamphlets, speeches, and sermons, as well as from the ordinary conversations of the youth of this age. He then quoted an ingenious person, who would undertake to know by a man's writings the wine he most delighted in; and on that occasion named a certain satirist, whom he had discovered to be the author of a lampoon, by a manifest taste of the sloe, which shewed itself in it, by much roughness, and little spirit.

In the last place, he ascribed to the unnatural tumults and fermentations which these mixtures raise in our blood, the divisions, heats, and animosities, that reign among us; and, in particular, asserted most of the modern enthusiasms and agitations to be nothing else but the effects of adulterated Port.

The

The counsel for the Brewers had a face so extremely inflamed, and illuminated with carbuncles, that I did not wonder to see him an advocate for these sophistifications. His rhetoric was likewise such as I should have expected from the common draught, which I found he often drank to a great excess. Indeed, I was so surprized at his figure and parts, that I ordered him to give me a taste of his usual liquor; which I had no sooner drunk, but I found a pimple rising in my forehead; and felt such a sensible decay in my understanding, that I would not proceed in the trial until the fume of it was entirely dissipated.

This notable advocate had little to say in the defence of his clients, but that they were under a necessity of making claret, if they would keep open their doors; it being the nature of mankind to love every thing that is prohibited. He further pretended to reason, that it might be as profitable to the nation to make French wine as French hats; and concluded with the great advantage, that this practice had already brought to part of the kingdom. Upon which he informed the court, that the lands in Herefordshire were raised two years purchase since the beginning of the war.

When I had sent out my summons to these people, I gave, at the same time, orders to each of them to bring the several ingredients he

made use of in distinct phials, which they had done accordingly, and ranged them into two rows on each side of the court. The workmen were drawn up in ranks behind them. The merchant informed me, "that in one row of phials were the several colours they dealt in, and in the other, the tastes." He then shewed me, on the right-hand, one who went by the name of TOM TINTORET, who, as he told me, "was the greatest master in his colouring of any vintner in London." To give me a proof of his art, he took a glass of fair water; and, by the infusion of three drops out of one of his phials, converted it into a most beautiful pale Burgundy. Two more of the same kind heightened it into a perfect Languedoc: from thence it passed into a florid Hermitage: and after having gone through two or three other changes, by the addition of a single drop, ended in a very deep Pontac. This ingenious virtuoso, seeing me very much surprized at his art, told me, that he had not an opportunity of shewing it in perfection, having only made use of water for the ground-work of his colouring: but that, if I were to see an operation upon liquors of stronger bodies, the art would appear to a much greater advantage. He added, that he doubted not but it would please my curiosity to see the cyder of one apple take only a vermilion, when another, with a less quantity of

of the same infusion, would rise into a dark purple, according to the different texture of parts in the liquor. He informed me also, that he could hit the different shades and degrees of red, as they appear in the pink and the rose, the clove and the carnation, as he had Rhenish or Moselle, Perry or White Port, to work in.

I was so satisfied with the ingenuity of this virtuoso, that, after having advised him to quit so dishonest a profession, I promised him, in consideration of his great genius, to recommend him as a partner to a friend of mine, who has heaped up great riches, and is a scarlet-dyer.

The artists on my other hand were ordered, in the second place, to make some experiments of their skill before me; upon which the famous HARRY SIPPET stepped out, and asked me, "what I would be pleased to drink?" At the same time he filled out three or four white liquors in a glass, and told me, "that it should be what I pleased to call for;" adding very learnedly, "That the liquor before him was as the naked substance, or first matter of his compound, to which he and his friend, who stood over-against him, could give what accidents, or form they pleased." Finding him so great a philosopher, I desired he would convey into it the qualities and essence of right

Bourdeaux. "Coming, coming, Sir," said he, with the air of a drawer; and, after having cast his eye on the several tastes and flavours that stood before him, he took up a little cruet, that was filled with a kind of inky juice, and pouring some of it out into the glass of white wine, presented it to me; and told me, "this was the wine, over which, most of the business of the last Term had been dispatched." I must confess, I looked upon that sooty drug, which he held up in his cruet, as the quintessence of English Bourdeaux; and therefore desired him to give me a glass of it by itself, which he did with great unwillingness. My cat at that time sat by me upon the elbow of my chair; and as I did not care for making the experiment upon myself, I reached it to her to sip of it, which had like to have cost her her life; for, notwithstanding it flung her at first into freakish tricks, quite contrary to her usual gravity, in less than a quarter of an hour she fell into convulsions; and, had it not been a creature more tenacious of life than any other, would certainly have died under the operation.

I was so incensed by the tortures of my innocent domestic, and the unworthy dealings of these men, that I told them, if each of them had as many lives as the injured creature before them, they deserved to forfeit them for the pernicious arts which they used for their profit.

‡

‡ there.

I therefore bid them look upon themselves as no better than as a kind of assassins and murderers within the law. However, since they had dealt so clearly with me, and laid before me their whole practice, I dismissed them for that time; with a particular request, that they would not poison any of my friends and acquaintance, and take to some honest livelihood without loss of time.

For my own part, I have resolved hereafter to be very careful in my liquors; and have agreed with a friend of mine in the army, upon their next march, to secure me two hogshheads of the best stomach-wine in the cellars of Versailles, for the good of my LUCUBRATIONS, and the comfort of my old age.

* * For the benefit of my readers, I think myself obliged here to let them know, that I always make use of an old-fashioned e, which very little differs from an o. This has been the reason, that my printer sometimes mistakes the one for the other; as in may last paper I find *those* for *these*, *bebeld* for *behold*, *Corvix* for *Cervix*, and the like*.

* This last additional paragraph is subjoined to TATLER, N^o 131, in the O. F. and leads the writer of this to believe not only that ADDISON wrote the paper, but also to conjecture, that he was the author both of TATLER, N^o 130, and of TATLER, N^o 129, although they are not ascribed to him, either in the LIST delivered by STEELE to Mr. TICKELL, or in the MS. notes of C. BYRON, Esq. The probability of this conjecture rests upon what has been said in a note to TATLER, N^o 77.

N° 132. Saturday, February 11, 1709-10.

STEELE.

Habeo senectuti magnam gratiam, quæ mihi sermonis aviditatem auxit, potioni & cibi sustulit. TULL. de Sen.

I am much beholden to old age, which has increased my eagerness for conversation, in proportion as it has lessened my appetites of hunger and thirst.

Sheer-lane, February 10.

AFTER having applied my mind with more than ordinary attention to my studies, it is my usual custom to relax and unbend it in the conversation of such, as are rather easy than shining companions. This I find particularly necessary for me before I retire to rest, in order to draw my slumbers upon me by degrees, and fall asleep insensibly. This is the particular use I make of a set of heavy honest men, with whom I have passed many hours with much indolence, though not with great pleasure. Their conversation is a kind of preparative for sleep: it takes the mind down from its abstractions, leads it into the familiar traces of thought, and lulls it into that state of tranquillity, which is the condition of a thinking man, when he is but half awake. After this,

this, my reader will not be surprized to hear the account, which I am about to give of a club of my own contemporaries, among whom I pass two or three hours every evening. This I look upon as taking my first nap before I go to bed. The truth of it is, I should think myself unjust to posterity, as well as to the society at the *Trumpet**, of which I am a member, did not I in some part of my writings give an account of the persons among whom I have passed almost a sixth part of my time for these last forty years. Our club consisted originally of fifteen; but, partly by the severity of the law in arbitrary times, and partly by the natural effects of old age, we are at present reduced to a third part of that number: in which, however, we have this consolation, that the best company is said to consist of five persons. I must confess, besides the aforementioned benefit which I meet with in the conversation of this select society, I am not the less pleased with the company, in that I find myself the greatest wit among them, and am heard as their oracle in all points of learning and difficulty.

Sir JEOFFERY NOTCH, who is the oldest of the club, has been in possession of the right-hand chair time out of mind, and is the only man among us that has the liberty of stirring

* A public-house in Shire-lane. See TATLER, N^o 127.

the fire. This our foreman is a gentleman of an ancient family, that came to a great estate some years before he had discretion, and run it out in hounds, horses, and cock-fighting; for which reason he looks upon himself as an honest, worthy gentleman, who has had misfortunes in the world, and calls every thriving man a pitiful upstart.

Major MATCHLOCK is the next senior, who served in the last civil wars, and has all the battles by heart. He does not think any action in Europe worth talking of since the fight of Marston-Moor*; and every night tells us of his having been knocked off his horse at the rising of the London apprentices†; for which he is in great esteem among us.

Honest old DICK REPTILE is the third of our society. He is a good-natured indolent man, who speaks little himself, but laughs at our jokes; and brings his young nephew along with him, a youth of eighteen years old, to shew him good company, and give him a taste of the world. This young fellow sits generally silent; but whenever he opens his mouth, or

* The battle of Marston-Moor happened on July 2, 1644.

† July 14, 1647, the London apprentices presented a petition signed by above 10,000 hands; and on the 26th, they forced their way into the house, menacing until votes had passed desirable to their demands. See the *Parliamentary History*, Vol. XVI. p. 180, 181.

laughs at any thing that passes, he is constantly told by his uncle, after a jocular manner, "Ay, "ay, JACK, you young men think us fools; but "we old men know you are."

The greatest wit of our company, next to myself, is a Bench^r of the neighbouring Inn, who in his youth frequented the ordinaries about Charing-cross, and pretends to have been intimate with JACK OGLE. He has about ten distichs of HUDIBRAS without book, and never leaves the club until he has applied them all. If any modern wit be mentioned, or any town-frolic spoken of, he shakes his head at the dulness of the present age, and tells us a story of JACK OGLE.

For my own part, I am esteemed among them, because they see I am something respected by others; though at the same time I understand by their behaviour, that I am considered by them as a man of a great deal of learning, but no knowledge of the world; inso-much, that the Major sometimes, in the height of his military pride, calls me the Philosopher: and Sir JEOFFERY, no longer ago than last night, upon a dispute what day of the month it was then in Holland, pulled his pipe out of his mouth, and cried, "What does the scholar "say to it?"

Our

Our club meets precisely at *six a clock in the evening* *; but I did not come last night until half an hour after seven, by which means I escaped the battle of Naseby, which the Major usually begins at about three quarters after six: I found also, that my good friend the Bencher had already spent three of his distichs; and only waited an opportunity to hear a sermon spoken of, that he might introduce the couplet where "a stick" rhimes to "ecclesiastic †." At my entrance into the room, they were naming a red petticoat and a cloak, by which I found that the Bencher had been diverting them with a story of JACK OGLE †.

I had

* Clubs at the universities met at six till 1730; now, in 1784, they do not meet before nine in the evening, or later. A.

† GREY'S HUDIBRAS, Vol. I. p. 4; and notes. HUP. part I. c. i. l. 10, &c.

† JACK OGLE, said to have been descended from a decent family in Devonshire, was a man of some genius, and great extravagance, but rather artful than witty. The extensive knowledge which he is reported to have had of gaming, must have been built on the ruins of his moral character; for every professed gamester is so much the worse man, in proportion as he is skilled in his profession.

OGLE had an only sister, more beautiful, it is said, than was necessary, to arrive, as she did, at the honour of being a mistress to the duke of YORK. King CHARLES II. was wont to say of the duke's mistresses, who were generally very plain, "that he supposed they were prescribed by the priests, to his brother, in the way of penance." This sister OGLE laid under very frequent contributions, to supply his wants, and support his extravagance. It is said, that by the interest of her royal keeper, OGLE was placed, as a private gentleman, in the first troop of foot-guards, at that

I had no sooner taken my seat, but Sir JEOP-
 FERY, to shew his good-will towards me, gave
 me a pipe of his own tobacco, and stirred up
 the fire. I look upon it as a point of morality,
 to be obliged by those who endeavour to oblige
 me; and therefore, in requital for his kindness,
 and to set the conversation a-going, I took the
 best occasion I could to put him upon telling
 us the story of old GANTLETT, which he always
 does with very particular concern. He traced
 up his descent on both sides for several genera-
 tions, describing his diet and manner of life,
 with his several battles, and particularly that
 in which he fell. This GANTLETT was a game
 cock, upon whose head the knight, in his youth,
 had won five hundred pounds, and lost two
 thousand. This naturally set the Major upon
 the account of Edge-hill fight *, and ended in
 a duel of JACK OGLE's.

that time under the command of the duke of MONMOUTH. To
 this æra of OGLE's life, the story of the *red petticoat* refers. He
 had pawned his trooper's cloak, and to save appearances at a re-
 view, had borrowed his landlady's *red petticoat*, which he carried
 rolled up *en croupe* behind him; the duke of MONMOUTH
 smelt it, and willing to enjoy the confusion of a detection, gave
 order to *cloak all*, with which OGLE, after some hesitation, was
 obliged to comply; although he could not *cloak*, he said he would
petticoat with the best of them.

Such as are curious to know more of the silly history, the duels,
 and odd pranks of this mad fellow, may consult the wretched ac-
 count of them in the "Memoirs of Gamesters, 1714," 12mo.
 p. 183.

* The battle of Edge-hill was fought on Sunday Oct. 23, 1642.

Old

Old REPTILE was extremely attentive to all that was said, though it was the same he had heard every night for these twenty years, and, upon all occasions, winked upon his nephew to mind what passed.

This may suffice to give the world a taste of our innocent conversation, which we spun out until about ten of the clock, when my maid * came with a lantern to light me home. I could not but reflect with myself, as I was going out, upon the talkative humour of old men, and the little figure which that part of life makes in one who cannot employ his natural propensity in discourses which would make him venerable. I must own, it makes me very melancholy in company, when I hear a young man begin a story; and have often observed, that one of a quarter of an hour long in a man of five-and-twenty, gathers circumstances every time he tells it, until it grows into a long Canterbury tale of two hours by that time he is threescore.

The only way of avoiding such a trifling and frivolous old age is, to lay up in our way to it such stores of knowledge and observation, as may make us useful and agreeable in our declining years. The mind of man in a long life will become a magazine of wisdom or folly,

* See TATLER, N^o 130. *adv.* and *note.* A.

and will consequently discharge itself in something impertinent or improving. For which reason, as there is nothing more ridiculous than an old trifling story-teller, so there is nothing more venerable, than one who has turned his experience to the entertainment and advantage of mankind.

In short, we, who are in the last stage of life, and are apt to indulge ourselves in talk, ought to consider, if what we speak be worth being heard, and endeavour to make our discourse like that of NESTOR, which HOMER* compares to the flowing of honey for its sweetness.

I am afraid I shall be thought guilty of this excess I am speaking of, when I cannot conclude without observing, that MILTON certainly thought of this passage in HOMER, when, in his description of an eloquent spirit, he says,

“ His tongue dropped manna †.”

* Experienc'd NESTOR, in persuasion skill'd,
Words sweet as honey from his lips distill'd.

POPE'S HOMER, Book I. p. 331.

† See the character of BELIAL, MILTON, Par. Lost, Book II. ver. 112.

But all was false and hollow, though his tongue
Dropt manna, and could make the worse appear
The better cause.

* * ADVERTISEMENTS; O. F. N^o 128, 129. and 132.

A second edition of the songs and symphonies of the opera called CLOTILDA: the songs done in Italian and English, as they are performed at the queen's theatre. And next week will be published, all the songs, set to music, in the last new opera called ALMAHIDO. Done from the score, and engraven in a fair character. Printed for J. WALSH, servant in ordinary to her majesty; and P. RANDALL, at the Harp and Hautboy, in Catharine-street, near Somerset-house, in the Strand; and J. HARE, at the Viol and Flute, in Cornhill, near the Royal Exchange.

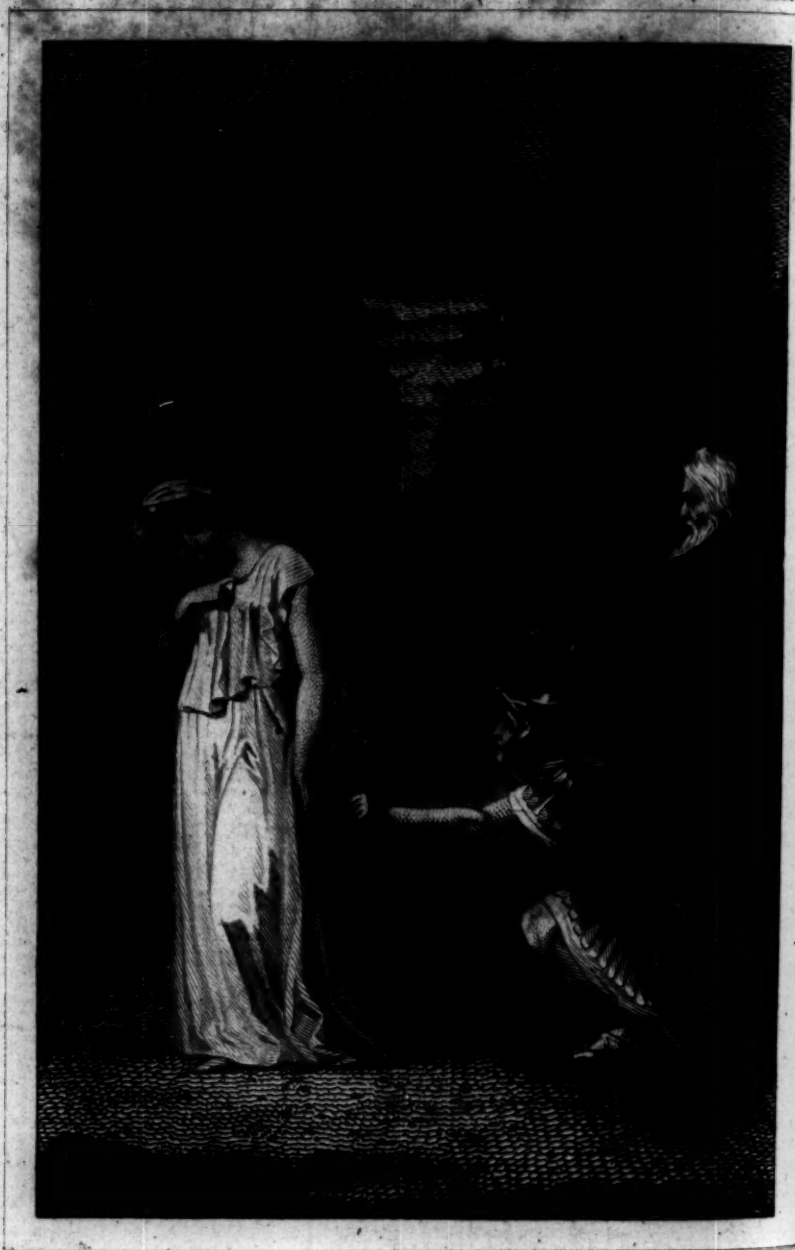
Tuesday next will be published, "The Royal Galliard," Mr. ISAAC's new dance, made for her majesty's birth-day, 1710. The tune by Mr. PAISIBLE. Engraven in characters and figures for the use of masters. Writ by M. DE LA GARD, dancing-master to the operas. Likewise a collection of all the new minuets, rigadoons, and French dances, danced at the schools and public entertainments. Printed for J. WALSH, &c. *ut supra*. See TATLER, N^o 88, and notes.

A black Indian boy, twelve years of age, fit to wait on a gentleman, to be disposed of at DENNIS's coffee-house in Finch-lane near the Royal Exchange.

By the humane decision of the court of King's-bench in 1772, the sale of a negro in this country is now ILLEGAL; and every black person is free from the moment of landing on British ground.

An account of dividends paid to all the new-married, by the charitable society of single persons at London Stone; where by paying 6d. entrance and 2s. *per* quarter, they gain 150l. *per cent.* clear and certain, and stand fair to get from 40l. to 400l. And now by double tickets may also pay 4s. *per* quarter, and gain double so much, and have all the advantages of the first quarter, as by 13th and 14th art. of the proposals given *gratis* at the Perpetual Office. The said account, with all the proceedings and advantages of the said office, are sold by J. MORPHEW, near Stationers-hall, and other booksellers. Price 1d. The entry is now in the 7th C. and favourably recommended by many divines here to those in the country, and to all who delight to do good. Carriers can do the business, with the direction given to them at the office, at London Stone. See TATLER, N^o 137. *Adv.*





Stothard del.

Knell sculp.

Published Dec. 7. 1783. by J. Harington & Sons S^t Pauls Church Yard London for the Proprietors

N^o 133. Tuesday, February 14, 1709.

ADDISON and STEELE.*

Dum tacent, clamant.

TULL.

Their Silence pleads aloud.

Sheer-lane, February 13.

SILENCE is sometimes more significant and sublime, than the most noble and most expressive eloquence, and is on many occasions the indication of a great mind. Several authors have treated of Silence, as a part of duty and discretion; but none of them have considered it in this light. HOMER † compares the noise and clamour of the Trojans advancing towards the enemy, to the cackling of cranes, when

* This paper is ascribed to ADDISON, on the authorities of the LIST delivered by STEELE to Mr. TICKELL, and of the MS. notes of C. BYRON, Esq; communicated by J—N H—Y. M. See TATLER, N^o 74, note, and ADDISON's "Works," 4to, Vol. III. p. 256.

† With shouts the Trojans rushing from afar,
Proclaim their actions, and provok'd the war;
So when inclement winter vex the plain
With piercing frosts, or thick-descending rain,
To warmer seas, the cranes embody'd fly,
With noise, and order, through the midway sky;
To pigmy natives wounds and death they bring,
And all the war descends upon the wing.

POPE'S HOMER, Book III. ver. 3.

VOL. IV.

I

they

they invade an army of pigmies. On the contrary, he makes his countrymen and favourites, the Greeks, move forward in a regular and determined march, and in the depth of Silence. I find in the accounts, which are given us of some of the more Eastern nations, where the inhabitants are disposed by their constitutions and climates to higher strains of thought, and more elevated raptures than what we feel in the Northern regions of the world, that Silence is a religious exercise among them. For when their public devotions are in the greatest fervour, and their hearts lifted up as high as words can raise them, there are certain suspensions of sound and motion for a time, in which the mind is left to itself, and supposed to swell with such secret conceptions, as are too big for utterance. I have myself been wonderfully delighted with a master-piece of music, when in the very tumult and ferment of their harmony, all the voices and instruments have stopped short on a sudden; and after a little pause recovered themselves again as it were, and renewed the concert in all its parts. * This short interval of Silence has had more music in it, than any the same space of time before or after it. There

* *I have thought that.* In the O. F. and first 8vo editions, it was *methoughts*. In consequence of an observation of Bp. LOWTH, the Editor has taken the liberty here to alter the text. See *Introd. to Engl. Gram.* 2d Ed. 1763, p. 145.

are two instances of Silence in the two greatest poets that ever wrote, which have something in them as sublime, as any of the speeches in their whole works. The first is that of AJAX, in the eleventh book of the *Odyſſey* *. ULYSSES, who had been the rival of this great man in his life, as well as the occasion of his death, upon meeting his ſhade in the region of departed heroes, makes his ſubmiſſion to him with an humility next to adoration, which the other paſſes over with dumb, ſullen majeſty, and ſuch a Silence, as, to uſe the words of LONGINUS, had more greatneſs in it than any thing he could have ſpoken.

The next inſtance I ſhall mention is in VIRGIL, where the poet doubtleſs imitates this Silence of AJAX in that of DIDO; though I do not know that any of his commentators have taken notice of it. ÆNEAS, finding among the ſhades of deſpairing lovers the gholt of her who had lately died for him, with the wound ſtill freſh upon her, addreſſes himſelf to her with expanded arms, floods of tears, and the moſt paſſionate profeſſions of his own innocence, as to what had happened; all which DIDO receiyes with the dignity and diſdain of

* ——— the ſhade diſdains to ſtay,
In ſilence turns, and ſullen ſteals away.

POPE, *Odyſſ.* Book XI. ver. 691.

a resenting lover and an injured queen; and is so far from vouchsafing him an answer, that she does not give him a single look. The poet represents her as turning away her face from him while he spoke to her; and, after having kept her eyes some time upon the ground, as one that heard and contemned his protestations, flying from him into the grove of myrtle, and into the arms of another, whose fidelity had deserved her love *.

I have often thought our writers of tragedy have been very defective in this particular, and that they might have given great beauty to their works, by certain stops and pauses in the representation of such passions as it is not in the power of language to express. There is something like this in the last act of "Venice Preserved," where PIERRE is brought to an infamous execution, and begs of his friend, as a reparation for past injuries, and the only favour he could do him, to rescue him from the ignominy of the wheel by stabbing him. As he is going to make this dreadful request, he is not able to communicate it; but withdraws his face from his friend's ear, and bursts into tears. The melancholy Silence that follows hereupon, and continues until he has recovered himself enough to reveal his mind to his friend,

* SICHÆUS.

raises

raises in the Spectators a grief that is inexpressible, and an idea of such a complicated distress in the actor, as words cannot utter. It would look as ridiculous to many readers, to give rules and directions for proper Silences, as for "penning a Whisper:" but it is certain, that in the extremity of most passions, particularly surprize, admiration, astonishment, nay, rage itself, there is nothing more graceful than to see the play stand still for a few moments, and the audience fixed in an agreeable suspense, during the Silence of a skilful actor*.

But Silence never shews itself to so great an advantage, as when it is made the reply to calumny and defamation, provided that we give no just occasion for them. We might produce an example of it in the behaviour of one, in whom it appeared in all its majesty, and one, whose Silence, as well as his person, was altogether *divine*. When one considers this subject only in its sublimity, this great instance could not but occur to me; and since I only make use of it to shew the highest example of it, I hope I do not offend in it. To forbear replying to an unjust reproach, and overlook it with a generous, or, if possible, with an entire neglect of it, is one of the most heroic acts of a great mind: and I must confess, when I

* How naturally does this remind the reader of the amazing excellence of Mrs. SIDDONS!

reflect upon the behaviour of some of the greatest men in antiquity, I do not so much admire them, that they deserved the praise of the whole age they lived in, as because they contemned the envy and detraction of it.

All that is incumbent on a man of worth, who suffers under so ill a treatment, is to lie by for some time in silence and obscurity, until the prejudice of the times be over, and his reputation cleared. I have often read, with a great deal of pleasure, a legacy of the famous lord BACON, one of the greatest geniuses that our own or any country has produced. After having bequeathed his soul, body, and estate, in the usual form, he adds, "My name and
"memory I leave to foreign nations, and to
"my countrymen after some time be passed
"over."

At the same time that I recommend this philosophy to others, I must confess, I am so poor a proficient in it myself, that if in the course of my LUCUBRATIONS it happens, as it has done more than once, that my paper is duller than in conscience it ought to be, I think the time an age until I have an opportunity of putting out another, and growing famous again for two days.

I must not close my discourse upon Silence, without informing my reader, that I have by me an elaborate treatise on the *Apopsiopesis*,
called

called an *Et cætera*; it being a figure much used by some learned authors, and particularly by the great LITTLETON, who, as my lord chief justice COKE observes, had a most admirable talent at an *Ec.*

ADVERTISEMENT.

To oblige the pretty fellows, and my fair readers, I have thought fit to insert the whole passage above-mentioned relating to DIDO, as it is translated by Mr. DRYDEN*.

Not far from thence, the mournful fields appear;
So call'd from lovers that inhabit there.

The souls, whom that unhappy flame invades,
In secret solitude, and myrtle shades,
Make endless moans; and, pining with desire,
Lament too late their unextinguish'd fire.

Here PROCRIUS, ERIPHYLE here, he found
Baring her breast, yet bleeding with the wound
Made by her son. He saw PASIPHAE there,
With PHÆDRA's ghost, a foul incestuous pair:

There LAODAMIA with EVADNE moves:
Unhappy both; but loyal in their loves.

COENEUS, a woman once, and once a man;
But ending in the sex she first began.

Not far from these Phœnician DIDO stood;
Fresh from her wound, her bosom bath'd in blood;

Whom, when the Trojan hero hardly knew,
Obscure in shades, and with a doubtful view,
(Doubtful as he who runs thro' dusky night,
Or thinks he sees the moon's uncertain light,)

With tears he first approach'd the sullen shade,
And, as his love inspir'd him, thus he said:

* *Æneid*, book vi. 46.

Unhappy queen ! then is the common breath
 Of rumour true, in your reported death ?
 And I, alas, the cause ! by heav'n I vow,
 And all the Powers that rule the realms below,
 Unwilling I forsook your friendly state !
 Commanded by the gods, and forc'd by fate ;
 Those gods, that fate, whose unresisted might
 Have sent me to these regions void of light,
 Through the vast empire of eternal night.
 Nor dar'd I to presume, that, press'd with grief,
 My flight should urge you to this dire relief.
 Stay, stay your steps, and listen to my vows ;
 'Tis the last interview that fate allows !
 In vain he thus attempts her mind to move,
 With tears and prayers, and late repenting love.
 Disdainfully she look'd ; then turning round,
 But fix'd her eyes unmov'd upon the ground ;
 And what he says, and swears, regards no more
 Than the deaf rocks, when the loud billows roar ;
 But whirl'd away, to shun his hateful sight,
 Hid in the forest, and the shades of night :
 Then sought SICHÆUS through the shady grove,
 Who answer'd all her cares, and equal'd all her love.

††† Proposals for printing the LUCUBRATIONS of ISAAC
 BICKERSTAFF, Esq; by *subscriptions*, in two volumes in 8vo, on
 a large character, and fine royal paper, are to be seen, and subscrip-
 tions taken at CHARLES LILLIE's, &c. and JOHN MOR-
 PHEW's, &c.

All persons *that* design to subscribe to this work, are desired to
 send their subscriptions before the 25th instant, it being intended
 to print no more than what shall be subscribed for, and to begin on
 the 27th, in order to have it published before Easter.

N^o 134. Thursday, February 16, 1709.

S T E E L E.

Quis talia fando
Myrmidonum, Dolopumve, aut duri miles Ulyssæi,
Temperet à lacrymis? VIRG. Æn. ii. 8.

Such woes
 Not even the hardest of our foes could hear,
 Nor stern ULYSSES tell without a tear. DRYDEN.

Sheer-lane, February 15.

I WAS awakened very early this morning by the distant crowing of a cock, which I thought had the finest pipe I ever heard. He seemed to me to strain his voice more than ordinary, as if he designed to make himself heard to the remotest corner of this lane. Having entertained myself a little before I went to bed with a discourse on the transmigration of men into other animals, I could not but fancy that this was the soul of some drowsy bell-man who used to sleep upon his post, for which he was condemned to do penance in feathers, and distinguish the several watches of the night under the outside of a cock. While I was thinking of the condition of this poor bell-man in masquerade, I heard a great knocking at my door, and

and was soon after told by my maid, that my worthy friend the tall black gentleman, who frequents the coffee-houses hereabouts, desired to speak with me. This ancient *Pythagorean**, who has as much honesty as any man living, but good nature to an excess, brought me the following petition; which I am apt to believe he penned himself, the petitioner not being able to express his mind on paper under his present form, however famous he might have been for writing verses when he was in his original shape.

“ TO ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esquire,
“ CENSOR of Great-Britain.

“ The humble petition of JOB CHANTICLEER,
“ in behalf of himself, and many other poor
“ sufferers in the same condition,

“ SHEWETH,

From my Coop in Clare-
market, Feb. 13, 1709.

“ THAT whereas your petitioner is truly
“ descended of the ancient family of the CHAN-
“ TICLEERS, at Cock-hall near Rumford in
“ Essex, it has been his misfortune to come
“ into the mercenary hands of a certain ill-
“ disposed person, commonly called an higler,
“ who, under the close confinement of a pan-
“ nier, has conveyed him and many others up

* See TATLER, N^o 81, note on PYTHAGORAS, and *Trans-
migration*.

“ to

“to London; but hearing by chance of your
“worship’s great humanity towards Robin-
“red-breasts and Tom-tits*, he is emboldened
“to beseech you to take his deplorable condi-
“tion into your tender consideration, who
“otherwise must suffer, with many thousands
“more as innocent as himself, that inhuman
“barbarity of a *Shrove-Tuesday* persecution †.
“We humbly hope, that our courage and vi-
“gilance may plead for us on this occasion.

“Your poor petitioner most earnestly im-
“plores your immediate protection from the
“insolence of the rabble, the batteries of cat-
“sticks, and a painful lingering death.

“And your Petitioner, &c.”

Upon delivery of this petition, the worthy gentleman, who presented it, told me the customs of many wise nations of the East, through which he had travelled; that nothing was more frequent than to see a Dervise lay out a whole year’s income in the redemption of larks or linnets, that had unhappily fallen into the hands of bird-catchers: that it was also usual to run between a dog and a bull to keep them from hurting one another, or to lose the use of a limb in parting a couple of furious mastiffs,

* See TATLER, N^o 112, *Letters*.

† The original date of this paper is “From Tuesday Feb. 14,
“to Thursday Feb. 16, 1709.”

He then insisted upon the ingratitude and *disingenuity** of treating in this manner a necessary and domestic animal, that has made the whole house keep good hours, and called up the cook maid for five years together. "What would a Turk † say," continued he, "should he hear, that it is a common entertainment in a nation, which pretends to be one of the most civilized of Europe, to tie an innocent animal to a stake, and put him to an ignominious death, who has perhaps been the guardian and proveditor of a poor family, as long as he was able to get eggs for his mistress ‡?"

I thought what this gentleman said was very reasonable; and have often wondered, that we do not lay aside a custom, which makes us appear barbarous to nations much more rude and unpolished than ourselves. Some French writers have represented this diversion of the common

* *Disingenuousness*.

† The word *Turk*, is used here to signify a *savage*, or a *barbarian*; but in the language of Turkey it means a *shepherd*, or *herdsman*. KEMPFERI *Amœnit. Exotic.* p. 12, and p. 70. 1712, 4to.

‡ In the original edition of the TATLER *in folio* the reading is, "as long as he was able to get his mistresses with eggs." But neither is the original, nor the present reading according to the truth of natural history. The author should have said *chickens*, instead of *eggs*; for *hens* lay eggs without the assistance of *cocks*, that keep sound longer than treaded-eggs, but they are incapable of being hatched.

people

people much to our disadvantage, and imputed it to natural fierceness and cruelty of temper; as they do some other entertainments peculiar to our nation: I mean those elegant diversions of bull-baiting and prize-fighting, with the like ingenious recreations of the Bear-garden*. I wish I knew how to answer this reproach which is cast upon us, and excuse the death of so many innocent cocks, bulls, dogs, and bears, as have been set together by the ears, or died untimely deaths, only to make us sport.

It will be said, that these are the entertainments of common people. It is true; but they are the entertainments of no other common people. Besides, I am afraid, there is a tincture of the same savage spirit in the diversions of those of higher rank, and more refined relish. RAPIN observes, that the English theatre very much delights in bloodshed, which he likewise represents as an indication of our tempers. I must own, there is something very horrid in the public executions of an English tragedy. Stabbing and poisoning, which are performed behind the scenes in other nations, must be done openly among us, to gratify the audience.

* See TATLER, N^o 31, and note on the *Bear-garden*, TATLER, N^o 28.

When

When poor SANDFORD * was upon the stage, I have seen him groaning upon a wheel, stuck with daggers, impaled alive, calling his executioners, with a dying voice, "cruel dogs and "villains!" and all this to please his judicious spectators, who were wonderfully delighted with seeing a man in torment so well acted. The truth of it is, the politeness of our English stage, in regard to decorum, is very extraordinary. We act murders, to shew our intrepidity; and adulteries, to shew our gallantry: both of them are frequent in our most taking plays, with this difference only, that the former are done in the sight of the audience, and the latter wrought up to such an height upon the stage, that they are almost put in execution before the actors can get behind the scenes.

I would not have it thought, that there is just ground for those consequences which our

* SANDFORD was an excellent actor in disagreeable characters; he had a low and crooked person, and such bodily defects as were too strong to be admitted into great or amiable characters, so that he was the stage villain, not by choice, but from necessity. It was so unusual to see SANDFORD an innocent man in a play, that, as if the author had imposed on the audience the most frontless or incredible absurdity, a play was fairly damned, merely because SANDFORD happened to perform the part of an honest statesman in it. C. CIBBER, in his "Apology, &c." has given a lively entertaining account of this player, with some curious reflections on the general cast of the characters which he played in a masterly manner, and in which he was admired by the judicious, and praised by the crowd. Edit. 12mo. Vol. I. p. 98, & seq.

enemies.

enemies draw against us from these practices; but methinks one would be sorry for any manner of occasion for such misrepresentations of us. The virtues of tenderness, compassion, and humanity, are those by which men are distinguished from brutes, as much as by reason itself; and it would be the greatest reproach to a nation, to distinguish itself from all others by any defect in these particular virtues. For which reasons, I hope that my dear countrymen will no longer expose themselves by an effusion of blood, whether it be of theatrical heroes, cocks, or any other innocent animals, which we are not obliged to slaughter for our safety, convenience, or nourishment. When any of these ends are not served in the destruction of a living creature, I cannot but pronounce it a great piece of cruelty, if not a kind of murder.

* * Notice is hereby given to the creditors of the company of MINE-ADVENTURERS *, to whom all their mines and effects are assigned over by advice of counsel; that the principal creditors have agreed to unite with the partners of the company, upon the proposals made for the advantage of all parties, which they may see at the Mine-office, in Angel-court, on Snow-hill; this being published to prevent other creditors from being imposed upon, by printed advertisements about *subscriptions* at several coffee-houses.

* This relates to the mines in Cardiganshire, first opened by Sir CARBERY PRICE, and afterwards wrought by a company styled Mine-Adventurers. The reader, who is curious of knowing more on the subject of these mines, will be gratified by referring to the "British Topography", of Mr. GOUGH, 1780, Vol. II. p. 506.

N^o 135. Saturday, February 18, 1709-10.

S T E E L E.

Quòd si in hoc erro, quòd animos hominum immortales esse credam, libenter erro; nec mihi hunc errorem, quo delector, dum vivo, extorqueri volo: sin mortuus, ut quidam minuti philosophi censent, nihil sentiam; non vereor, ne hunc errorem meum mortui philosophi irrideant.
 CICERO, *De Senect.* cap. ult. Ed. Verburgii, Vol. X. P. 3758.

“ But if I err in believing that the souls of men are im-
 “ mortal, I willingly err; nor while I live would I
 “ wish to have this delightful error extorted from me:
 “ and if after death I shall feel nothing, as some
 “ minute philosophers think, I am not afraid lest *dead*
 “ *philosophers* should laugh at me for the error.”

Sheer-lane, February 17.

SEVERAL letters, which I have lately received, give me information, that some well-disposed persons have taken offence at my using the word *Free-thinker* as a term of reproach. To set, therefore, this matter in a clear light, I must declare, that no one can have a greater veneration than myself for the Free-thinkers of antiquity; who acted the same
 part

part in those times, as the great men of the Reformation did in several nations of Europe, by exerting themselves against the idolatry and superstition of the times in which they lived. It was by this noble impulse that SOCRATES and his disciples, as well as all the philosophers of note in Greece, and CICERO, SENECA, with all the learned men of Rome, endeavoured to enlighten their contemporaries amidst the darkness and ignorance in which the world was then sunk and buried.

The great points, which these Free-thinkers endeavoured to establish and inculcate into the minds of men, were the formation of the universe, the superintendency of Providence, the perfection of the Divine Nature, the immortality of the soul, and the future state of rewards and punishments. They all complied with the religion of their country, as much as possible, in such particulars as did not contradict and pervert these great and fundamental doctrines of mankind. On the contrary, the persons who now set up for Free-thinkers, are such as endeavour, by a little trash of words and sophistry, to weaken and destroy those very principles, for the vindication of which, freedom of thought at first became laudable and heroic. These apostates from reason and good sense, can look at the glorious frame of nature, without paying an adoration to HIM that raised it;

can consider the great revolutions in the universe, without lifting up their minds to that superior Power which hath the direction of it; can presume to censure the Deity in his ways towards men; can level mankind with the beasts that perish; can extinguish in their own minds all the pleasing hopes of a future state, and lull themselves into a stupid security against the terrors of it. If one were to take the word *priestcraft* out of the mouths of these shallow monsters, they would be immediately struck dumb. It is by the help of this single term that they endeavour to disappoint the good works of the most learned and venerable order of men, and harden the hearts of the ignorant against the very light of nature, and the common received notions of mankind. We ought not to treat such miscreants as these upon the foot of fair disputants; but to pour out contempt upon them, and speak of them with scorn and infamy, as the pests of society, the revilers of human nature, and the blasphemers of a BEING, whom a good man would rather die than hear dishonoured. CICERO, after having mentioned the great heroes of knowledge that recommended this divine doctrine of the immortality of the soul, calls those small pretenders to wisdom, who declared against it, certain *minute philosophers*, using a diminutive even of the word *Little*, to express the despicable

cable opinion he had of them. The contempt he throws upon them in another passage *, is yet more remarkable; where, to shew the mean thoughts he entertains of them, he declares " he would rather be in the wrong with PLATO, than in the right with such company." There is indeed nothing in the world so ridiculous as one of these grave philosophical Free-thinkers, that hath neither passions nor appetites to gratify, no heats of blood, nor vigour of constitution, that can turn his systems of infidelity to his advantage, or raise pleasures out of them which are inconsistent with the belief of an hereafter. One that has neither wit, gallantry, mirth, or youth, to indulge by these notions, but only a poor, joyless, uncomfortable vanity of distinguishing himself from the rest of mankind, is rather to be regarded as a mischievous lunatic, than a mistaken philosopher. A chaste infidel, a speculative libertine, is an animal that I should not believe to be in nature, did I not sometimes meet with this species of men, that plead for the indulgence of their passions in the midst of a severe studious life, and talk against the immortality of the soul over a dish of coffee.

I would fain ask a minute philosopher, what good he proposes to mankind by the publish-

* CICERO, *Tusc. Diss.* Lib. I. 17. Ed. Veneturgii, Vol. VIII. p. 1687.

ing of his doctrines? Will they make a man a better citizen, or father of a family; a more endearing husband, friend, or son? will they enlarge his public or private virtues, or correct any of his frailties or vices? What is there either joyful or glorious in such opinions? do they either refresh or enlarge our thoughts? do they contribute to the happiness, or raise the dignity, of human nature? The only good, that I have ever heard pretended to, is, that they banish terrors, and set the mind at ease. But whose terrors do they banish? It is certain, if there were any strength in their arguments, they would give great disturbance to minds that are influenced by virtue, honour, and morality, and take from us the only comforts and supports of affliction, sickness, and old age. The minds, therefore, which they set at ease, are only those of impenitent criminals and malefactors, and which, to the good of mankind, should be in perpetual terror and alarm.

I must confess, nothing is more usual than for a Free-thinker, in proportion as the insolence of scepticism is abated in him by years and knowledge, or humbled and beaten down by sorrow or sickness, to reconcile himself to the general conceptions of reasonable creatures; so that we frequently see the apostates turning from their revolt towards the end of their lives, and employing the refuse of their

parts in promoting those truths which they had before endeavoured to invalidate.

The history of a gentleman in France * is very well known, who was so zealous a promoter of infidelity, that he had got together a select company of disciples, and travelled into all parts of the kingdom to make converts. In the midst of his fantastical success he fell sick, and was reclaimed to such a sense of his condition, that after he had passed some time in great agonies and horrors of mind, he begged those who had the care of burying him, to dress his body in the habit of a capuchin, that the devil might not run away with it; and, to do further justice upon himself, desired them to tie an halter about his neck, as a mark of that ignominious punishment, which, in his own thoughts, he had so justly deserved.

I would not have persecution so far disgraced, as to wish these vermin might be animadverted on by any legal penalties; though I think it would be highly reasonable, that those few of them who die in the professions of their infidelity, should have such tokens of infamy fixed upon them, as might distinguish those bodies which are given up by the owners to oblivion and putrefaction, from those *which*

* The annotator does not at present recollect that he ever read this "very well-known history of a gentleman in France;" and he has not been able hitherto, to procure the desired information about him.

rest in hope, and shall rise in glory. But at the same time that I am against doing them the honour of the notice of our laws, which ought not to suppose there are such criminals in being, I have often wondered, how they can be tolerated in any mixed conversations, while they are venting these absurd opinions; and should think, that if, on any such occasions, half a dozen of the most robust Christians in the company would lead one of these gentlemen to a pump, or convey him into a blanket, they would do very good service both to church and state. I do not know how the laws stand in this particular; but I hope, whatever knocks, bangs, or thumps, might be given with such an honest intention, would not be construed as a breach of the peace*. I dare say, they would not

* It might be wrong to pass over what seems inconsistent and reprehensible in this paper, without annotation.

Words of the most harmless and honourable meanings are liable to be used as terms of reproach; witness the word *free thinker*, which has been often applied to persons, who would have been better denoted by the term of *half-thinkers*, and whose indiscretions in thinking, speaking, and writing, on religious subjects, have been too frequently as odious, as any things so contemptible can be. Nevertheless, the conditions of men, and the interests of their societies in this world, require forbearance from punishment; and if it were proper to take things so deep here, it would not be difficult to shew, that the mischiefs ascribed to forbearance in *all* such cases, are not only owing to toleration, but indeed to the want of it. The province of governours is to maintain peace, and to take care that no man shall actually injure another with impunity. Now

not be returned by the person who receives them; for whatever these fools may say in the vanity of their hearts, they are too wise to risque their lives upon the uncertainty of their opinions.

When

if *governours*, all things considered, judge it wisest and best, not to subject any person to *legal penalties*, for thinking freely, or publishing freely his thoughts on religious subjects; certainly the *governed* can have no right to usurp at once the legislative and executive powers, and in cases, or on pretexts of this nature, to make use of such inscriptions on one another, as *knocks, bangs, clumps*, and the arbitrary discipline of *pumps*, and *blankets*. Supposing, what would seldom if ever happen, that this wild justice was administered always with *honest intentions*, with what comfort or security could men live together, if every single instance of such savage behaviour was not to be construed a *breach of the peace*, and punished with condign rigour? Certainly the givers and receivers of *knocks*, &c. would never agree on the score of *intention*; and such well-meant corrections, would, no doubt, be returned, and re-retuned with interest, and beyond all just proportion to the injuries sustained.

"The beginning of strife, is, as when one lettereth out water; it is therefore best, to leave off contention before it be meddled with." Sore then as this evil is, or may be thought, innocent argumentation seems to be the only method allowable for its prevention, or remedy; and that nice judgement is requisite in the application and use of even this method, appears from a passage in the book just quoted, chap. xxvi. ver. 4 and 5.

It likewise deserves notice in this account, that the same weighty reasons which conclude against the extreme degrees of persecution for thinking and uttering thoughts freely on religious subjects, conclude as forcibly against all the intermediate forms of persecution. In all cases of this sort, where one man differs from another just as much as that other does from him, if they may not set fire to each other, without being guilty of crimes the most atrocious in their nature, and the most pernicious in their consequences, neither can they innocently have recourse to *pumps* and *blankets*. The same reasons lead us to conclude, that we have just as much and just as

When I was a young man about this town, I frequented the ordinary of the *Black-horse* in Holborn, where the person that usually presided at the table was a rough old-fashioned gentleman, who, according to the customs of those times, had been the Major and Preacher of a regiment. It happened one day that a noisy young officer, bred in France, was venting some new-fangled notions, and speaking, in the gaiety of his humour, against the dispensations of Providence. The Major, at first, only desired him to talk more respectfully of one for whom all the company had an honour; but, finding him run on in his extravagance, began to reprimand him after a more serious manner.

"Young man," said he, "do not abuse your Benefactor whilst you are eating his bread.

"Consider whose air you breathe, whose pre-

little right to *knock, bang, and thump*, &c. as to imprison, fine, maim, or murder one another, upon any such account. It seems, therefore, that the only innocent and wise way, is, notwithstanding our peculiarities of thought and opinion, to live as happily together as we can here, in hopes of being wiser and happier hereafter; to argue without anger, to differ without animosity, and to exercise invariably, that forbearance of each other, which is the parent, and the guardian, of general peace, and mutual love.

no "Hæc, quæ res, in se neque consilium neque modum

as "Habet ullum, eam consilio regere non potes.

dis "————— Hæc incerta si tu postules

you "Ratione certa facere, nihilo plus agas,

dis "Quam si des operam, ut cum ratione *insanias*."

small "TERENT. *Eunuch*. Act. I. Sc. I.

in "sence

“fence you are in, and who it is that gave you
“the power of that very speech, which you
“make use of to his dishonour.” The young
fellow, who thought to turn matters into a jest,
asked him, “if he was going to preach?” but
at the same time desired him “to take care
“what he said when he spoke to a man of ho-
“nour.” “A man of honour!” says the Ma-
jor; “thou art an infidel and a blasphemer,
“and I shall use thee as such.” In short, the
quarrel ran so high, that the Major was desired
to walk out. Upon their coming into *the gar-*
den, the old fellow advised his antagonist to
consider the place into which one pass might
drive him; but, finding him grow upon him to
a degree of scurrility, as believing the advice
proceeded from fear; “Sirrah,” says he, “if
“a thunderbolt does not strike thee dead be-
“fore I come at thee, I shall not fail to chaf-
“tise thee for thy profaneness to thy Maker,
“and thy sauciness to his servant.” Upon
this he drew his sword, and cried out with a
loud voice, “The sword of the Lord and of
“Gideon!” which so terrified his antagonist,
that he was immediately disarmed, and thrown
upon his knees. In this posture he begged his
life; but the Major refused to grant it, before
he had asked pardon for his offence in a short
extemporary prayer, which the old gentleman
dictated to him upon the spot, and which his
profelyte

profelyte repeated after him in the presence of the whole ordinary, that were now gathered about him in the garden.

* * ADVERTISEMENTS. O. F. TATLER, N^o 135.

For the benefit of the author, by her majesty's company of comedians at the Theatre royal in Drury-lane, on Tuesday next, being the 21st inst. will be presented the last new tragedy called *ELFRID*, or "The Fair Inconstant." The part of *Ordgar* will be performed by a young gentleman, a friend of the author, who is pleased to act it for his own diversion. The farce called "The Walking Statue," or "The Devil in the Wine-Cellar," will be performed after the tragedy. With a new prologue and epilogue.

N. B. AARON HILL was the author of this play; but, dissatisfied with his juvenile production *, he afterwards wrote it entirely new, and brought it out again at Drury-lane, under the title of *ATHELWOLD*. B. D. art. *ELFRID*.

* In one of his Letters Mr. HILL says, this play was begun and concluded in a fortnight.

†† At FOXHALL, next above Mr. PLUME's, is to be lett, A very good strong brick house, four rooms on a floor, &c. with very good gardens and orchard, and with or without three quarters of an acre of land next the river Thames, &c.

†† The Specie Bond creditors of the Royal African company are desired to meet at the Sun tavern, behind the Royal Exchange, on Monday next the 20th instant.

N^o 136. Tuesday, February 21, 1709-10.

STEELE.

Deprendi miserum est: Fabio vel judice vincam.

HOR. I Sat. ii. ver. ult.

To be surpriz'd, is, sure a wretched tale,
And for the truth to FABIVS I appeal. FRANCIS.

WHITE's Chocolate-house, February 18.

The History of TOM VARNISH.

BECAUSE I have a professed aversion to long beginnings of stories, I will go into this at once, by telling you, that there dwells near the Royal Exchange as happy a couple as ever entered into wedlock. These live in that mutual confidence of each other, which renders the satisfaction of marriage even greater than those of friendship, and makes wife and husband the dearest appellations of human life. Mr. BALANCE is a merchant of good confide-

* Though this paper is here ascribed to STEELE, there is some reason to think that it was written by ADDISON. It bears a title in his manner, and was probably in the number of that prudent man's *pleasantries* and *oblique strokes* upon his contemporaries, for which STEELE patiently suffered himself to be traduced and calumniated. See STEELE'S "Dedication of ADDISON'S "Drummer, to Mr. CONGREVE."

ration,

ration, and understands the world, not from speculation, but practice. His wife is the daughter of an honest house, ever bred in a family-way; and has, from a natural good understanding, and great innocence, a freedom which men of sense know to be the certain sign of virtue, and fools take to be an encouragement to vice.

TOM VARNISH, a young gentleman of the Middle-Temple, by the bounty of a good father, who was so obliging as to die, and leave him, in his twenty-fourth year, besides a good estate, a large sum which lay in the hands of Mr. BALANCE, had by *this means* an intimacy at his house; and being one of those hard students who read plays for the improvement in the law, took his rules of life from thence. Upon mature deliberation, he conceived it very proper, that he, as a man of wit and pleasure of the town, should have an intrigue with *his merchant's* wife. He no sooner thought of this adventure, but he began it by an amorous epistle to the lady, and a faithful promise to wait upon her at a certain hour the next evening, when he knew her husband was to be absent.

The letter was no sooner received, but it was communicated to the husband, and produced no other effect in him, than that he joined with his wife to raise all the mirth they could

could out of this fantastical piece of gallantry. They were so little concerned at this dangerous man of mode, that they plotted ways to perplex him without hurting him. VARNISH comes exactly at his hour; and the lady's well-acted confusion at his entrance gave him opportunity to repeat some couplets very fit for the occasion with very much grace and spirit. His theatrical manner of making love was interrupted by an alarm of the husband's coming; and the wife, in a personated terror, beseeched him, "if he had any value for the hour of a woman that loved him, he would jump out of the window." He did so, and fell upon feather-beds placed on purpose to receive him.

It is not to be conceived how great the joy of an amorous man is, when he has suffered for his mistress, and is never the worse for it. VARNISH the next day writ a most elegant billet, wherein he said all that imagination could form upon the occasion. He violently protested, "going out of the window was no way terrible, but as it was going from her;" with several other kind expressions, which procured him a second assignation. Upon his second visit, he was conveyed by a faithful maid into her bed-chamber, and left there to expect the arrival of her mistress. But the wench, according to her instructions, ran in again to him, and

and locked the door after her to keep out her master. She had just time enough to convey the lover into a chest before she admitted the husband and his wife into the room.

You may be sure that trunk was absolutely necessary to be opened; but upon her husband's ordering it, she assured him, "she had taken all the care imaginable in packing up the things with her own hands, and he might send the trunk abroad as soon as he thought fit." The easy husband believed his wife, and the good couple went to bed; VARNISH having the happiness to pass the night in his mistress's bed-chamber without molestation. The morning arose, but our lover was not well situated to observe her blushes; so that all we know of his sentiments on this occasion is, that he heard BALANCE ask for the key, and say, "he would himself go with this chest, and have it opened before the captain of the ship, for the greater safety of so valuable a lading."

The goods were hoisted away; and Mr. BALANCE, marching by his chest with great care and diligence, omitted nothing that might give his passenger perplexity. But to consummate all, he delivered the chest, with strict charge, "in case they were in danger of being taken, to throw it overboard, for there were letters in it, the matter of which might be of great service to the enemy."

N. B.

N. B. It is not thought advisable to proceed further in this account; Mr. VARNISH being just returned from his travels, and willing to conceal the occasion of his first applying himself to the languages.

St. James's Coffee-house, February 20.

This day came in a mail from Holland, with a confirmation of our late advices, that a treaty of peace would very suddenly be set on foot, and that yachts were appointed by the States to convey the ministers of France from Moerdyke to Gertruydenburgh, which is appointed for the place wherein this important negotiation is to be transacted. It is said, this affair has been in agitation ever since the close of the last campaign; Mons. PETTECUM having been appointed to receive from time to time the overtures of the enemy. During the whole winter, the ministers of France have used their utmost skill in forming such answers as might amuse the Allies, in hopes of a favourable event, either in the North, or some other part of Europe, which might affect some part of the Alliance too nearly to leave it in a capacity of adhering firmly to the interest of the whole. In all this transaction, the French king's own name has been as little made use of as possible: but the season of the year advancing too fast to admit of much longer delays in the present condition

condition of France, Mons. TORCŸ, in the name of the king, sent a letter to Mons. PETTECUM, wherein he says, "That the king is
" willing all the preliminary articles shall rest
" as they are during the treaty for the 37th."

Sheer-lane, February 20.

I have been earnestly solicited for a further term, for wearing the *Fardingal* by several of the fair Sex, but more especially by the following petitioners.

" The humble petition of DEBORAH HARK,
" SARAH THREADPAPER, and RACHEL
" THIMBLE, spinsters, and single women,
" commonly called waiting-maids, in be-
" half of themselves and their sifterhood,

" SHEWETH,

" THAT your worship has been pleased to
" order and command, that no person or per-
" sons shall presume to wear quilted petticoats,
" on forfeiture of the said petticoats, or penalty
" of wearing ruffs, after the seventeenth instant
" now expired.

" That your petitioners have, time out of
" mind, been entitled to wear their ladies
" cloaths, or to sell the same.

" That the sale of the said cloaths is spoiled
" by your worship's said prohibition.

" Your

“Your petitioners therefore most humbly
 “pray, that your worship will please to allow,
 “that all gentlewomens gentlewomen may be
 “allowed to wear the said dress, or to repair
 “the loss of such a perquisite in such manner
 “as your worship shall think fit.

“And your petitioners, &c.”

I do allow the allegations of this petition
 to be just; and forbid all persons, but the pe-
 titioners, or those who shall purchase them, to
 wear the said garment after the date hereof.

* * Sir CYRILL WICH's Library continues to be sold every
 evening, beginning at five of the clock exactly, at Exeter Change.
 This night will be sold PETRARCHA, printed at Venice by old
 ALDUS, upon vellum, *ann.* 1501, and several other very scarce
 Italian books; as likewise GRÆVIUS and GRONOVIVS's The-
 saurus, in 25 volumes; and the collection of the books of Medals,
 Antiquity, and Sculpture, beginning at the 4th and ending at the
 7th page. Catalogues are sold at six-pence each, by E. CURLL,
 against St. Dunstan's church in Fleet-street, and at the place of
 sale.

N^o 137. Thursday, February 23, 1709-10.

STEELE.

*Ter centum tonat ore Deos, Erebumque, Chaosque,
Tergeminamque Hecaten—*

VIRG. ÆN. iv. 510.

He thrice invokes th' infernal powers profound
Of EREBUS and CHAOS; thrice he calls
ON HECATE'S triple form— R. WYNNE.

Sheer-lane, February 22.

DICK REPTILE and I sat this evening later than the rest of the club: and as some men are better company when only with one friend, others when there is a larger number, I found Dick to be of the former kind. He was bewailing to me, in very just terms, the offences which he frequently met with in the abuse of speech: some use ten times more words than they need; some put in words quite foreign to their purpose; and others adorn their discourses with oaths and blasphemies, by way of tropes and figures. What my good friend started dwelt upon me after I came home this evening, and led me into an enquiry with myself, Whence should arise such strange excrescences in discourse? whereas it must be ob-

vious to all reasonable beings, that the sooner a man speaks his mind, the more complaisant he is to the man with whom he talks: but, upon mature deliberation, I am come to this resolution, that for one man who speaks to be understood, there are ten who talk only to be admired.

The ancient Greeks had little independent syllables called expletives, which they brought into their discourses both in verse and prose, for no other purpose but for the better grace and sound of their sentences and periods. I know no example but this, which can authorize the use of more words than are necessary. But whether it be from this freedom taken by that wise nation, or however it arises, DICK REPTILE hit upon a very just and common cause of offence in the generality of people of all orders. We have one here in our lane, who speaks nothing without quoting an authority; for it is always with him, so and so, "as the man said." He asked me this morning, how I did, "as the man said?" and hoped I would come now and then to see him, "as the man said." I am acquainted with another, who never delivers himself upon any subject, but he cries, "he only speaks his poor judgement; this is his humble opinion; as for his part, if he might presume to offer any thing on that subject."—But of all the persons who add

elegances and superfluities to their discourses, those who deserve the foremost rank are the swearers; and the lump of these may, I think, be very aptly divided into the common distinction of *High* and *Low*. Dulness and barrenness of thought is the original of it in both these *sects*, and they differ only in constitution: The *Low* is generally a phlegmatic, and the *High* a choleric coxcomb. The man of phlegm is sensible of the emptiness of his discourse, and will tell you, that, "I'fackins," such a thing is true: or if you warm him a little, he may run into passion, and cry, "Odsbodikins, you "do not say right." But the *High* affects a sublimity in dulness, and invokes "hell and "damnation" at the breaking of a glass, or the slowness of a drawer.

I was the other day trudging along Fleet-street on foot, and an old army-friend came up with me. We were both going towards Westminster; and, finding the streets were so crowded that we could not keep together, we resolved to club for a coach. This gentleman I knew to be the first of the order of the choleric. I must confess, were there no crime in it, nothing could be more diverting than the impertinence of the *High* juror: for whether there is remedy or not against what offends him, still he is to shew he is offended; and he must, sure, not omit to be magnificently passionate, by falling

on all things in his way. We were stopped by a train of coaches at Temple-bar. "What the devil!" says my companion, "cannot you drive on, coachman? D——n you all, for a set of sons of whores; you will stop here to be paid by the hour! There is not such a set of confounded dogs as the coachmen, unhanged! But these rascally cits——" "Ounds, why should not there be a tax to make these dogs widen their gates? Oh! but the hell-hounds move at last." "Ay," said I, "I knew you would make them whip on, if once they heard you"——"No," says he, "but would it not fret a man to the devil, to pay for being carried slower than he can walk? Look'ye! there is for ever a stop at this hole by St. Clement's church. Blood, you dog! Hark'ye, firrah!——Why, and be d——d to you, do not you drive over that fellow?——Thunder, furies, and damnation! I will cut your ears off, you fellow before there——Come hither, you dog you, and let me wring your neck round your shoulders." We had a repetition of the same eloquence at the Cockpit, and the turning into Palace-yard.

This gave me a perfect image of the insignificancy of the creatures who practise this enormity; and made me conclude, that it is ever want of sense makes a man guilty in this

And. It was excellently well said, "that this
 "folly had no temptation to excuse it, no man
 "being born of a swearing constitution." In a
 word, a few rumbling words and consonants
 clapped together without any sense, will make
 an accomplished swearer. It is needless to
 dwell long upon this blustering impertinence,
 which is already banished out of the society of
 well-bred men, and can be useful only to bul-
 lies and *ill* tragic writers, who would have sound
 and noise pass for courage and sense.

St. James's Coffee-house, February 22.

There arrived a messenger last night from
 Harwich, who left that place just as the duke
 of MARLBOROUGH was going on board. The
 character of this important general going out
 by the command of his queen, and at the re-
 quest of his country, puts me in mind of that
 noble figure which SHAKSPEARE gives HARRY
 the Fifth upon his expedition against France.
 The poet wishes for abilities to represent so
 great an hero :

Oh for a Muse of fire !
 Then should the warlike HARRY, like himself,
 Assume the port of MARS, and at his heels,
 Leash'd in, like hounds, should famine, sword, and fire,
 Crouch for employments *.

* I think I have seen MARS so represented in an antique, but
 SHAKSPEARE is an original.

A.

A con-

A conqueror drawn like the god of battle, with such a dreadful leash of hell-hounds at his command, makes a picture of as much majesty and terror, as is to be met with in any poet.

SHAKESPEARE understood the force of this particular allegory so well, that he had it in his thoughts in another passage, which is altogether as daring and sublime as the former. What I mean is in the tragedy of JULIUS CÆSAR, where ANTONY, after having foretold the bloodshed and destruction that should be brought upon the earth by the death of that great man, to fill up the horror of his description, adds the following verses:

And CÆSAR's spirit, ranging for revenge,
With ATE by his side, come hot from hell,
Shall in these confines, with a monarch's voice,
Cry havock; and let slip the dogs of war.

I do not question but these quotations will call to mind, in my readers of learning and taste, that imaginary person described by VIRGIL with the same spirit. He mentions it upon the occasion of a peace which was restored to the Roman empire; and which we may now hope for from the departure of that great man, who has given occasion to these reflections. The temple of JANUS, says he, shall be shut, and in the midst of it *military FURY* shall sit
L 4 upon

upon a pile of broken arms, loaded with an hundred chains, bellowing with madness, and grinding his teeth in blood.

*Claudentur belli portæ, Furor impius intus
Sæva sedens super arma, & centum vinctus abenis
Post tergum nodis, fremit horridus ore eruento.*

VIRG. ÆN. i. 298.

JANUS himself before his fane shall wait,
And keep the dreadful issues of his gate,
With bolts and iron bars. Within remains
Imprison'd FURY bound in brazen chains;
High on a trophy rais'd of useless arms,
He sits, and threats the world with vain alarms.

DRYDEN.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

“ The tickets which were delivered out for
“ the benefit of Signor NICOLINI GRIMALDI
“ on the twenty-fourth instant, will be taken
“ on Thursday the second of March, his bene-
“ fit being deferred until that day.

“ N. B. In all operas for the future, where
“ it thunders and lightens in proper time and
“ in tune, the matter of the said lightning is
“ to be of the finest rosin; and for the sake of
“ harmony, the same which is used to the best
“ Cremona fiddles.

“ Note also, that the true perfumed light-
“ ning is only prepared and sold by Mr.

“ CHARLES

“ CHARLES LILLIE, at the corner of Beaufort-
“ buildings.

“ The lady who has chosen Mr. BICKER-
“ STAFF for her VALENTINE, and is at a loss
“ what to present him with, is desired to make
“ him, with her own hands, a warm night-
“ cap *.”

* See TATLER, N^o 141. *Lett.* 3.

. The perpetual Office for the charitable Society of single persons of city or country, at London-stone, in Canon-street. *En-tries* now in the 8th hundred; [March 4, near 1000] where, for 6d. entrance, and 2s. *per* quarter, you gain 150 *per cent.* clear and certain at the worst: but all the new-married have had hitherto above 20 for one, and will stand fair to gain from 40 l. to 400 l. when full: and in proportion to the late increase, it will be full before those who have any claim, who delay to enter till this present quarter is past. The first quarter for the double tickets on the same terms, began on the 15th of February, and above 100 are already taken out; and they have all the advantages of the first quarter, as *per* 13th and 14th articles of the proposals, given *gratis*, at London-stone. But there is now an account of dividends and marriages, and of money paid them, and of other explanations and proceedings. Sold by J. MORPHEW and other booksellers, price 1d. The clergy, and those who delight to do good, are pleased to promote and recommend this office. See TATLER, N^o 132, and N^o 141, *Advert.*

N^o 138. Saturday, February 25, 1709-10.

S T E E L E.

Secretosque pios, his dantem jura Catonem.

VIRG. Æn. viii. 670.

Apart from these, the happy souls he draws,
And CATO's pious ghost dispensing laws.

DRYDEN.

Sheer-lane, February 24.

IT is an argument of a clear and worthy spirit in a man to be able to disengage himself from the opinions of others, so far as not to let the deference due to the sense of mankind enslave him to act against the dictates of his own reason. But the generality of the world are so far from walking by any such maxim, that it is almost a standing rule to do as others do, or be ridiculous. I have heard my old friend Mr. HART speak it as an observation among the players, "that it is impossible to act with
" grace, except the actor has forgot that he is
" before an audience." Until he is arrived at that, his motion, his air, his every step and gesture, has something in them which discovers he is under a restraint, for fear of being ill received; or if he considers himself as in the presence of
those

those who approve his behaviour, you see an affectation of that pleasure run through his whole carriage. It is as common in life, as upon the stage, to behold a man in the most indifferent action betray a sense he has of doing what he is about gracefully. Some have such an immoderate relish for applause, that they expect it for things, which in themselves are so frivolous, that it is impossible, without this affectation, to make them appear worthy either of blame or praise. There is WILL GLARE, so passionately intent upon being admired, that when you see him in public places, every muscle of his face discovers, his thoughts are fixed upon the consideration of what figure he makes. He will often fall into a musing posture, to attract observation; and is then obtruding himself upon the company, when he pretends to be withdrawn from it. Such little arts are the certain and infallible tokens of a superficial mind, as the avoiding observation is the sign of a great and sublime one. It is therefore extremely difficult for a man to judge even of his own actions, without forming to himself an idea of what he should act, were it in his power to execute all his desires without the observation of the rest of the world. There is an allegorical fable in PLATO, which seems to admonish us, that we are very little acquainted with ourselves, while we know our actions

actions are to pass the censures of others; but, had we the power to accomplish all our wishes unobserved, we should then easily inform ourselves how far we are possessed of real and intrinsic virtue. The fable I was going to mention is that of GYGES, who is said to have had an enchanted ring, which had in it a miraculous quality, making him who wore it visible or invisible, as he turned it to or from his body. The use GYGES made of his occasional invisibility was, by the advantage of it, to violate a queen, and murder a king. TULLY takes notice of this allegory, and says very handsomely, "that a man of honour who had such a ring would act just in the same manner as he would without it*." It is indeed no small pitch of virtue, under the temptation of impunity, and the hopes of accomplishing all a man desires, not to transgress the rules of justice and virtue; but this is rather not being an ill man, than being positively a good one; and it seems wonderful, that so great a soul as that of TULLY should not form to himself a thousand worthy actions, which a virtuous mind would be prompted to by the possession of such a secret. There are certainly some part of mankind who are guardian beings to the other. SALLUST could say of CATO, "That he had

* CICERO *De Officiis*, Lib. iii. 9. Edit. Verburgii, Vol. X. p. 3642. See also TATLER, N^o 139, 243.

"rather

“rather be, than appear, good;” but, indeed, this eulogium rose no higher than, as I just now hinted, to an inoffensiveness, rather than an active virtue. Had it occurred to the noble orator to represent, in his language, the glorious pleasures of a man secretly employed in beneficence and generosity, it would certainly have made a more charming page than any he has left behind him. How might a man, furnished with GYGES’s secret, employ it in bringing together distant friends; laying snares for creating good-will in the room of groundless hatred; in removing the pangs of an unjust jealousy, the shyness of an imperfect reconciliation, and the tremor of an awful love! Such a one could give confidence to bashful merit, and confusion to over-bearing impudence.

Certain it is, that secret kindnesses done to mankind are as beautiful, as secret injuries are detestable. To be invisibly good, is as god-like, as to be invisibly ill, diabolical. As degenerate as we are apt to say the age we live in is, there are still amongst us men of illustrious minds, who enjoy all the pleasures of good actions, except that of being commended for them. There happens, among other very worthy instances of a public spirit, one, which I am obliged to discover, because I know not otherwise how to obey the commands of the benefactor. A citizen of London has given
directions

directions to Mr. RAYNER *, the writing-master of St. Paul's-school, to educate at his charge ten boys, who shall be nominated by me, in writing and accompts, until they shall be fit for any trade, I desire, therefore, such as know any proper objects for receiving this bounty, to give notice thereof to Mr. MORPHEW, or Mr. LILLIE; and they shall, if properly qualified, have instructions accordingly.

Actions of this kind have in them something so transcendent, that it is an injury to applaud them, and a diminution of that merit which consists in shunning our approbation. We shall therefore leave them to enjoy that glorious obscurity; and silently admire their virtue, who can contemn the most delicious of human pleasures, that of receiving due praise. Such celestial dispositions very justly suspend the discovery of their benefactions, until they come where their actions cannot be misinterpreted, and receive their first congratulations in the company of angels.

* ADVERTISEMENT. O. F. TATLER, N^o 135.

"The Paul's scholar's copy-book, containing the round and round-text hands, with alphabets at large of the Greek and Hebrew, and joining-pieces of each. Embellished with proper ornaments of command of hand. By JOHN RAYNER, at the Hand and Pen, in St. Paul's Church-yard, London. Published for the use of schools. Sold by the author, and JONATHAN ROBINSON, at the Golden Lion, in St. Paul's Church-yard." Price 1s.

ADVER-

ADVERTISEMENT.

“Whereas Mr. BICKERSTAFF, by a letter
“bearing date this twenty-fourth of February;
“has received information, that there are in
“and about the Royal-Exchange a sort of
“people commonly known by the name of
“WHETTERS*, who drink themselves into an
“intermediate state of being neither drunk nor
“sober before the hours of Exchange, or busi-
“ness; and in that condition buy and sell
“stocks, discount notes, and do many other
“acts of well-disposed citizens; this is to give
“notice, that from this day forward, no WHET-
“TER shall be able to give or endorse any
“note, or execute any other point of com-
“merce, after the third half-pint, before the
“hour of one: and whoever shall transact any
“matter or matters with a WHETTER, not be-
“ing himself of that order, shall be conducted
“to Moorfields upon the first application of
“his next of kin.

“N. B. No tavern near the Exchange shall
“deliver wine to such as drink at the bar
“standing, except the same shall be three parts
“of the best cyder; and the master of the
“house shall produce a certificate of the same
“from Mr. TINTORET, or some other credi-
“ble wine-painter†.

* See TATLER, N^o 141, *Let.* 2.

† See TATLER, N^o 131.

“Whereas

“Whereas the model of the intended Bed-
 “lam * is now finished, and the edifice itself
 “will be very suddenly begun; it is desired,
 “that all such as have relations, whom they
 “would recommend to our care, would bring
 “in their proofs with all speed; none being to
 “be admitted, of course, but lovers, who are
 “put into an immediate regimen. Young po-
 “liticians also are received without fees or
 “examination.”

* See TATLER, N^o 127. and N^o 130. and note.

*** On Candlemas-day last, JONAH BEN JACOB ZERES, born in Saphia, in Barbary, a learned Jew, was baptized at St. Andrew's, Holborn, by the lord bishop of OXFORD, and had his grace the lord archbishop of YORK and the lord bishop of CHICHESTER for godfathers, and the countess of PLYMOUTH for godmother, and was christened JOHN. And there is now published “An Address to the Jews,” containing his reasons for leaving the Jews, and embracing the Christian religion. Printed for ANTH. BAKER, at St. Lawrence-lane-end, in Cheap-side.

N. B. The foregoing advertisement was originally printed at the end of TATLER, N^o 143, and is placed here in the room of an advertisement carried forward to that paper; for a reason that will be very obvious.

N^o 139. Tuesday, February 28, 1709-10.

S T E E L E.

— *Nihil est quod credere de se
Non possit, cum laudatur Diis æqua potestas.*

Juv. Sat. iv. 70.

Nothing so monstrous can be said or feign'd,
But with belief and joy is entertain'd,
When to her face a giddy girl is prais'd,
By ill-judg'd flattery to an angel rais'd.

DRYDEN.

Sheer-lane, February 27.

WHEN I reflect upon the many nights I have sat up for some months last past, in the greatest anxiety for the good of my neighbours and contemporaries, it is no small discouragement to me, to see how slow a progress I make in the reformation of the world. But indeed I must do my female readers the justice to own, that their tender hearts are much more susceptible of good impressions, than the minds of the other sex. Business and ambition take up men's thoughts too much to leave room for philosophy: but if you speak to women in a style and manner proper to approach them, they never fail to improve by your counsels. I shall, therefore, for the future, turn

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M

my

my thoughts more particularly to their service; and study the best methods to adorn their persons, and inform their minds in the justest methods to make them what nature designed them, the most beauteous objects of our eyes, and the most agreeable companions of our lives. But, when I say this, I must not omit at the same time to look into their errors and mistakes, that being the readiest way to the intended end of adorning and instructing them. It must be acknowledged, that the very inadvertences of this sex are owing to the other; for if men were not flatterers, women could not fall into that general cause of all their follies, and our misfortunes, their love of flattery. Were the commendation of these agreeable creatures built upon its proper foundation, the higher we raised their opinion of themselves, the greater would be the advantage to our sex; but all the topic of praise is drawn from very senseless and extravagant ideas we pretend we have of their beauty and perfection. Thus, when a young man falls in love with a young woman, from that moment she is no more *Mrs. ALICE* such-a-one, born of such a father, and educated by such a mother; but from the first minute that he casts his eye upon her with desire, he conceives a doubt in his mind, what heavenly power gave so unexpected a blow to an heart that was ever before untouched. But

who can resist fate and destiny, which are lodged in *Mrs. ALICE*'s eyes? after which he desires orders accordingly, whether he is to live or die; the smile or frown of his goddess is the only thing that can now either save or destroy him *. By this means, the well-humoured girl, that would have romped with him before she had received this declaration, assumes a state suitable to the majesty he has given her, and treats him as the vassal he calls himself. The girl's head is immediately turned by having the power of life and death, and takes care to suit every motion and air to her new sovereignty. After he has placed himself at this distance, he must never hope to recover his former familiarity, until she has had the addresses of another, and found them less sincere.

If the application to women were justly turned, the address of flattery, though it implied at the same time an admonition, would be much more likely to succeed. Should a captivated lover, in a billet, let his mistress know, that her piety to her parents, her gentleness of behaviour, her prudent œconomy with respect to her own little affairs in a virgin condition, had improved the passion which her beauty had inspired him with, into so settled an esteem for her, that of all women breathing he wished her

* See *GREY'S HUDIBRAS*, Vol. II. p. 115. note; and *TAT.* N^o 145.

his wife; though his commending her for qualities she knew she had as a virgin, would make her believe he expected from her an answerable conduct in the character of a matron; I will answer for it, his suit would be carried on with less perplexity.

Instead of this, the generality of our young women, taking all their notions of life from gay writings, or letters of love, consider themselves as goddesses, nymphs, and shepherdesses.

By this romantic sense of things, all the natural relations and duties of life are forgotten; and our female part of mankind are bred and treated, as if they were designed to inhabit the happy fields of Arcadia, rather than be wives and mothers in Old England. It is, indeed, long since I had the happiness to converse familiarly with this sex, and therefore have been fearful of falling into the error which recluse men are very subject to, that of giving false representations of the world, from which they have retired, by imaginary schemes drawn from their own reflections. An old man cannot easily gain admittance into the dressing-room of ladies; I therefore thought it time well-spent, to turn over AGRIPPA, and use all my Occult Art, to give my *old Cornelian ring* the same force with that of GYGES*, which I have lately

* See TATLER, N^o 138; CICERO, *De Officiis*, Lib. III. 9; and TATLER, N^o 243.

spoken of. By the help of this I went unobserved to a friend's house of mine, and followed the *chamber-maid* invisibly about twelve of the clock into the bed-chamber of the beautiful FLAVIA, his fine daughter, just before she got up.

I drew the curtains; and being wrapped up in the safety of my old age, could with much pleasure, without passion, behold her sleeping with WALLER's poems, and a letter fixed in that part of him where every woman thinks herself described. The light flashing upon her face, awakened her: she opened her eyes, and her lips too, repeating that piece of false wit in that admired poet,

"Such HELEN was: and who can blame the boy,

"That in so bright a flame consum'd his Troy*?"

This she pronounced with a most bewitching sweetness; but after it fetched a sigh, that methought had more desire than languishment: then took out her letter; and read aloud, for the pleasure, I suppose, of hearing soft words in praise of herself, the following epistle:

"MADAM,

"I sat near you at the opera last night;
"but knew no entertainment from the vain

* WALLER's Poems, ed. 1723, 12mo. p. 102.

“ show and noise about me, while I waited
“ wholly intent upon the motion of your
“ bright eyes, in hopes of a glance, that might
“ restore me to the pleasures of sight and hear-
“ ing in the midst of beauty and harmony. It
“ is said, the hell of the accursed in the next
“ life arises from an incapacity to partake the
“ joys of the blessed, though they were to be
“ admitted to them. Such, I am sure, was my
“ condition all that evening; and if you, my
“ Deity, cannot have so much mercy, as to
“ make me by your influence capable of tasting
“ the satisfactions of life, my being is ended,
“ which consisted only in your favour.”

The letter was hardly read over, when she rushed out of bed in her wrapping gown, and consulted her glass for the truth of his passion. She raised her head, and turned it to a profile, repeating the last lines, “ My being is ended, “ which consisted only in your favour.” The goddess immediately called her maid, and fell to dressing that mischievous face of hers, without any manner of consideration for the mortal who had offered up his petition. Nay, it was so far otherwise, that the whole time of her woman’s combing her hair was spent in discourse of the impertinence of his passion, and ended in declaring a resolution, “ if she ever had him, “ to make him wait.” She also frankly told the
word “ favourite

favourite gipsy that was prating to her, "that
 " her passionate lover had put it out of her power
 " to be civil to him, if she were inclined to it;
 " for," said she, " if I am thus celestial to my
 " lover, he will certainly so far think himself
 " disappointed, as I grow into the familiarity
 " and form of a mortal woman."

I came away as I went in, without staying
 for other remarks than what confirmed me in
 the opinion, that it is from the notions the
 men inspire them with, that the women are so
 fantastical in the value of themselves. This
 imaginary pre-eminence which is given to the
 fair sex, is not only formed from the addresses
 of people of condition; but it is the fashion
 and humour of all orders to go regularly out
 of their wits, as soon as they begin to make
 love. I know at this time three goddesses in
 the New Exchange; and there are two shep-
 herdesses that sell gloves in Westminster hall*.

* See TATLER, N^o 145, *Lett.*

* * " On Wednesday the 8th of March, in the great room in
 " York-buildings, will be performed a concert of vocal and instru-
 " mental music, by the best performers, for the benefit of Mrs. A.
 " BRADSHAW*. Tickets to be had at C. LILLIE's, &c. at five
 " shillings each. N. B. It being Lent, there will be no play that
 " night." O. F. N^o 139.

* This Mrs. BRADSHAW was possibly the same person who
 afterwards married MARTIN FOLKES, Esq. See "Anecdotes
 " of BOWYER," p. 178. R.

N^o 140. Thursday, March 2, 1709-10.

STEELE.

— *Aliena negotia centum*

Per caput, & circa saliant latus—

HOR. 2 Sat. iv. 33.

An hundred men's affairs confound
My senses, and besiege me round. FRANCIS.

Sheer-lane, March 2.

HAVING the honour to be by my great grandmother a Welshman, I have been among some choice spirits of that part of Great-Britain, where we solaced ourselves in celebration of the day of St. DAVID. I am, I confess, elevated above that state of mind which is proper for *Lucubration*: but I am the less concerned at this, because I have for this day or two last past observed, that we novelists have been condemned wholly to the pastry-cooks, the eyes of the nation being turned upon greater matters*. This, therefore, being a time when none but my immediate correspondents will read me, I shall speak to them chiefly at this present writing. It is the fate of us

* An allusion to "The Trial of Dr. SACHEVERELL," which was between February 27, and March 28, 1709-10.—This is likewise hinted at, in TATLER, Numbers 141, 142, and 157.

who pretend to joke, to be frequently understood to be only upon the droll when we are speaking the most seriously, as appears by the following letter to CHARLES LILLIE.

“ Mr. LILLIE, London, Feb. 28, 1709-10.

“ IT being professed by Esquire BICKERSTAF, that his intention is to expose the vices
 “ and follies of the age, and to promote virtue
 “ and good-will amongst mankind; it must be
 “ a comfort for a person labouring under great
 “ straits and difficulties, to read any thing that
 “ has the appearance of succour. I should be
 “ glad to know, therefore, whether the intelligence given in his TATLER of Saturday last*,
 “ of the intended charity of a certain citizen
 “ of London, to maintain the education of ten
 “ boys in writing and accompts until they be
 “ fit for trade, be given only to encourage and
 “ recommend persons to the practice of such
 “ noble and charitable designs; or whether
 “ there be a person who really intends to do
 “ so. If the latter, I humbly beg Esquire
 “ BICKERSTAFF's pardon for making a doubt,
 “ and impute it to my ignorance; and most
 “ humbly crave, that he would be pleased to
 “ give notice in his TATLER, when he thinks
 “ fit, whether his nomination of ten boys be

* See TATLER, N^o 138. *Advertisement.*

“ disposed,

“ disposed, or whether there be room for two
“ boys to be recommended to him; and that
“ he will permit the writer of this to present
“ him with two boys, who, it is humbly pre-
“ sumed, will be judged to be very remark-
“ able objects of such charity. Sir,

“ Your most humble servant.”

I am to tell this gentleman in sober sadness, and without jest, that there really is so good and charitable a man as the benefactor enquired for in his letter, and that there are but two boys yet named. The father of one of them was killed at Blenheim, the father of the other at Almanza. I do not here give the names of the children; because I should take it to be an insolence in me to publish them, in a charity which I have only the direction of as a servant to that worthy and generous spirit, who bestows upon them this bounty without laying the bondage of an obligation. What I have to do is to tell them, they are beholden only to their Maker, to kill in them, as they grow up, the false shame of poverty; and let them know, that their present fortune, which is come upon them by the loss of their poor fathers on so glorious occasions, is much more honourable than the inheritance of the most ample ill-gotten wealth.

The

The next letter which lies before me is from a man of sense, who strengthens his own authority with that of TULLY, in persuading me to what he very justly believes one cannot be averse.

“ Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

“ London, Feb. 27, 1709.

“ I AM so confident of your inclination to
“ promote any thing that is for the advance-
“ ment of liberal arts, that I lay before you
“ the following translation of a paragraph in
“ CICERO’s oration in defence of ARCHIAS the
“ poet, as an incentive to the agreeable and in-
“ structive reading of the writings of the Au-
“ gustan age. Most vices and follies proceed
“ from a man’s incapacity of entertaining him-
“ self, and we are generally fools in company,
“ because we dare not be wise alone. I hope,
“ on some future occasions, you will find this
“ no barren hint. TULLY, after having said
“ very handsome things of his client, com-
“ mends the arts of which he was master, as
“ follows :

“ If so much profit be not reaped in the
“ study of letters, and if pleasure only be found;
“ yet, in my opinion, this relaxation of the
“ mind should be esteemed most humane and
“ ingenuous. Other things are not for all ages,
“ places, and seasons. These studies form
“ youth,

“youth, delight old age, adorn prosperity, and
 “soften, and even remove adversity, entertain
 “at home, are no hindrance abroad; do not
 “leave us at night, and keep us company on
 “the road, and in the country *. I am,

“Your humble servant,

“STREPHON.”

The following epistle seems to want the
 quickest dispatch, because a lady is every mo-
 ment offended until it is answered; which is
 best done by letting the offender see in her
 own letter how tender she is of calling him so,

“SIR,

“THIS comes from a relation of yours,
 “though unknown to you, who, besides the
 “tie of consanguinity, has some value for you
 “on the account of your LUCUBRATIONS, those
 “being designed to refine our conversation, as
 “well as cultivate our minds. I humbly beg
 “the favour of you, in one of your TATLERS,
 “after what manner you please, to correct a

* “Quod si non hic tantus fructus ostenderetur, & si ex his flu-
 “diis delectatio sola peteretur: tamen ut opinor, hanc animi ad-
 “versionem, humanissimam ac liberalissimam judicaretis. Nam
 “cætera neque temporum sunt, neque ætatum omnium, neque lo-
 “corum. Hæc studia adolescentiam alunt, senectutem oblectant,
 “sæcundas res ornant, adversis perfugium & solatium præbent,
 “delectant domi, non impediunt foris, pernoctant nobiscum, pere-
 “grinantur, rusticantur.”

CICERO, Orat. pro ARCHIA Poeta.

“parti-

“ particular friend of mine, for an indecorum
 “ he is guilty of in discourse, of calling his ac-
 “ quaintance, when he speaks to them, MA-
 “ DAM: as for example, my cousin JENNY
 “ DISTAFF, MADAM DISTAFF*; which, I am
 “ sure you are sensible, is very unpolite, and it
 “ is what makes me often uneasy for him,
 “ though I cannot tell him of it myself, which
 “ makes me guilty of this presumption, that I
 “ depend upon your goodness to excuse; and
 “ I do assure you, the gentleman will mind
 “ your reprehension, for he is, as I am, Sir,

“ Your most humble servant and cousin,

“ DOROTHY DRUMSTICK.

“ I write this in a thin under-petticoat †, and
 “ never did or will wear a *Fardingal*.”

I had no sooner read the just complaint of
 Mrs. DRUMSTICK, but I received an urgent
 one from another of the fair sex, upon faults of
 more pernicious consequence.

“ Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

“ OBSERVING that you are entered into a
 “ correspondence with PASQUIN, who is, I sup-
 “ pose, a Roman Catholic, I beg of you to for-
 “ bear giving him any account of our religion
 “ or manners, until you have rooted out cer-

* See TATLER, N^o 10, and 13: and notes.

† See TATLER, N^o 136.

“ rain

"tain misdemeanours even in our churches.
 "Among others, that of bowing, saluting, tak-
 "ing snuff*, and other gestures. Lady Au-
 "TUMN made me a very low courtesy the other
 "day from the next pew, and, with the most
 "courtly air imaginable, called herself *miserable*
 "*sinner*. Her niece, soon after, saying, *Forgive*
 "*us our trespasses*, courtesied with a glouting
 "look at my brother. He returned it, open-
 "ing his snuff-box, and repeating yet a more
 "solemn expression. I beg of you, good Mr.
 "CENSOR, not to tell PASQUIN any thing of
 "this kind, and to believe this does not come
 "from one of a morose temper, mean birth,
 "rigid education, narrow fortune, or bigotry
 "in opinion, or from one in whom time has
 "worn out all taste of pleasure. I assure you,
 "it is far otherwise, for I am possessed of all
 "the contrary advantages; and, I hope, wealth,
 "good humour, and good breeding, may be
 "best employed in the service of religion and
 "virtue; and desire you would, as soon as
 "possible, remark upon the above-mentioned
 "indecorums, that we may not long transgress
 "against the latter, to preserve our reputation
 "in the former. Your humble servant,

"LYDIA."

* At St. Mary's, among the papers of the university of Cambridge, there is a letter of JAMES I. against the use of tobacco. A.

The last letter I shall insert is what follows. This is written by a very inquisitive lady; and, I think, such interrogative gentlewomen are to be answered no other way than by interrogation. Her billet is this:

"Dear Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

"Are you quite as good as you seem to be?

"CHLOE."

To which I can only answer:

"Dear CHLOE,

"Are you quite as ignorant as you seem to be?"

I. B."

*** "At the Duke of MARLBOROUGH's Head in Fleet-street, near Salisbury-court, are now to be seen these wonderful rarities following. 1. Two Wood Monsters, taken in the deserts of Æthiopia, from their heads downwards resembling human nature in all parts, the female doing several strange and wonderful actions. 2. A Picary, much admired by the learned. 3. A Posom [Opossum] from the West-Indies, having a false belly to secure her young ones from any danger, she running up a tree and hanging by her tail until her enemies are gone. 4. An Egyptian Panther spotted like a Leopard. 5. A creature from the coast of Brazil, a head like a child, body, legs, and arms very strange and wonderful shapes. 6. A little black Man but three feet high, 32 years of age, and proportionable every way. He has been shewn before several kings and princes of Christendom. Also his little Turkey Horse, two feet odd inches high, 12 years old, the least man and horse that ever were seen in the world. The horse is kept in a box. This collection of wonders are all alive, and to be seen from eight in the morning till eight at night."

O. F. N^o 139.

†† At

144 At the request of all the ladies of quality, who are at present engaged in politics, the benefit night for Cavalier NICOLINI is put off to Tuesday the 7th instant.

N. B. To what has been said of NICOLINI, TATLER, N^o 115, and *note*, it may not be improper to add what is said of him by C. CIBBER.

"Whatever praises may have been given to the most famous voices, that have been heard since NICOLINI; upon the whole, I cannot but come into the opinion, that still prevails among several persons of condition, who are able to give a reason for their liking, that no singer since his time, has so justly and gracefully acquitted himself, in whatever character he appeared, as NICOLINI. At most, the difference between him and the greatest favourite of the ladies, FARINELLI, amounted but to this, that he might sometimes more exquisitely surprize us, but NICOLINI, by pleasing the eye as well as the ear, filled us with a more various and rational delight."

CIBBER tells us, that even FARINELLI sung to an audience of five-and-thirty pounds; and he likewise takes notice, that the long trial of Dr. SACHEVERELL in Westminster-hall, here frequently alluded to, thinned their audiences in the play-houses, very considerably. CIBBER's "Apology, &c." Vol. I. p. 281, 304, and 306. Ed. 1750, 12mo.

NICOLINI was again in England in 1715. In the play-bills of 1716 he is usually styled Signior Cavaliero NICOLINI GRIMALDI. "Signior NICOLINI's quail-pipe continues to lug the nobility and gentry by the ears, who have gone very far, on his last benefit night, towards equipping him for another purchase at Venice, near the Rialta, upon which is written in characters of gold VILLA BRITANNICA, as a testimony that SCALIGER's saying, that we are *Hospitibus feri*, is a downright untruth, and falsely imputed to our nation." WEEKLY PACKET, 4to, N^o 155. June 25, 1715.

N^o 141. Saturday, March 4, 1709-10.

S T E E L E.

Sheer-lane, March 3.

WHILE the attention of the town is drawn aside from reading us writers of news, we all save ourselves *against it* is at more leisure. As for my own part, I shall still let the labouring oar be managed by my correspondents, and fill my paper with their sentiments, rather than my own, until I find my readers more disengaged than they are at present*. When I came home this evening, I found several letters and petitions, which I shall insert with no other order, than as I accidentally opened them, as follows :

“ S I R,

March 1, 1709-10.

“ HAVING a daughter about nine years of age, I would endeavour she might have education : I mean such as may be useful, as working well, and a good deportment. In order to it, I am persuaded to place her at some boarding-school, situate in a good air.

* See TATLER, Numbers 140, 142, and 157.

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N

“ My

“ My wife opposes it, and gives for her greatest
“ reason, that she is too much a woman, and
“ understands the formalities of visiting and a
“ tea-table so very nicely, that none, though
“ much older, can exceed her; and with all
“ these perfections, the girl can scarce thread a
“ needle: but, however, after several argu-
“ ments, we have agreed to be decided by
“ your judgement; and, knowing your abili-
“ ties, shall manage our daughter exactly as
“ you shall please to direct. I am serious in
“ my request, and hope you will be so in your
“ answer, which will lay a deep obligation
“ upon, Sir, your humble servant,

“ T. T.

“ Sir, pray answer it in your TATLER, that
“ it may be serviceable to the public *.”

I am as serious on this subject as my corre-
spondent can be; and am of opinion, that the
great happiness or misfortune of mankind de-
pends upon the manner of educating and treat-
ing that sex. I have lately said, I design to
turn my thoughts more particularly to them,
and their service: I beg therefore a little time
to give my opinion on so important a subject,
and desire the young lady may fill tea one week
longer, until I have considered whether she
shall be removed or not.

* See TATLER, N^o 145.

“ Mr.

“ Mr. BICKERSTAFF, Chancery-lane, Feb. 27, 1709.

“ YOUR notice in the advertisement in your
 “ TATLER of Saturday last about WHETTERS *
 “ in and about the Royal Exchange, is mightily
 “ taken notice of by gentlemen who use the
 “ coffee-houses near the Chancery-office in
 “ Chancery-lane. And there being a particular
 “ certain set of both young and old gentlemen
 “ that belong to and near adjoining to the
 “ Chancery-office, both in Chancery-lane and
 “ Bell-yard, that are not only WHETTERS all
 “ the morning long, but very musically given
 “ about twelve at night the same days, and
 “ mightily taken with the union of the dulci-
 “ mer, violin, and song; at which recreation
 “ they rejoice together with perfect harmony,
 “ however their clients disagree: You are
 “ humbly desired by several gentlemen to give
 “ some regulation concerning them; in which
 “ you will contribute to the repose of us, who
 “ are your very humble servants,

“ L. T. N. F. T. W.”

These WHETTERS are a people I have considered with much pains; and find them to differ from a sect I have hitherto spoken of, called *Snuff-takers*, only in the expedition they take in destroying their brains: the WHETTER

* See TATLER, N^o 138, *Adv.*

is obliged to refresh himself every moment with a liquor, as the *Snuff-taker* with a powder. As for their harmony in the evening, I having nothing to object; provided they remove to Wapping*, or the Bridge-foot, where it is not to be supposed that their vociferations will annoy the studious, the busy, or the contemplative. I once had lodgings in Gray's-Inn, where we had two hard students, who learned to play upon the hautboy; and I had a couple of chamber-fellows over my head not less diligent in the practice of back-sword and single-rapier. I remember these gentlemen were assigned by the Benchers the two houses at the end of the terras-walk, as the only place fit for their meditations. Such students as will let none improve but themselves, ought indeed to have their proper distances from societies.

The gentlemen of loud mirth above-mentioned I take to be, in the quality of their crime, the same as *Eaves-droppers*; for they who will be in your company whether you will or no, are to as great a degree offenders, as they who hearken to what passes without being of your company at all. The ancient punishment for the latter, when I first came to this town, was the blanket, which, I humbly conceive, may be as justly applied to him that bawls, as to him that listens. It is therefore provided for

* See TATLER, N^o 105; and note.

the future, that, except in the long vacation, no retainers to the law, with dulcimer, violin, or any other instrument, in any tavern, within a furlong of an Inn of Court, shall sing any tune, or pretended tune whatsoever, upon pain of the blanket, to be administered according to the discretion of all such peaceable people as shall be within the annoyance. And it is further directed, that all clerks who shall offend in this kind, shall forfeit their indentures, and be turned over as assistants to the clerks of parishes within the bills of mortality, who are hereby empowered to demand them accordingly.

I am not to omit the receipt of the following letter, with a night-cap from my VALENTINE; which night-cap, I find, was finished in the year 1588, and is too finely wrought to be of any modern stitching. Its antiquity will better appear by my VALENTINE'S OWN words:

“SIR,

“SINCE you are pleased to accept of so
“mean a present as a night-cap from your VA-
“LENTINE, I have sent you one, which I do
“assure you has been very much *esteemed of*
“in our family; for my great grandmother's
“daughter, who worked it, was maid of ho-
“nour to queen ELIZABETH, and had the mis-
“fortune to lose her life by *pricking her finger*

N 3 “in

“ in the making of it, of which she bled to
 “ death, as her tomb now at Westminster * will
 “ shew. For which reason, neither myself, nor
 “ any of the family, have loved work ever
 “ since; otherwise you should have one, as you
 “ desired, made by the hands of, Sir,

“ Your affectionate VALENTINE †.”

“ To the Right Worshipful ISAAC BICKER-
 “ STAFF, Esquire, CENSOR of Great-Britain,
 “ and Governor of the Hospital erected, or
 “ to be erected, in Moorfields.

“ The petition of the inhabitants of the parish
 “ of Gotham, in the county of Middlesex,

“ Humbly sheweth,

“ THAT whereas it is the undoubted right
 “ of your said petitioners to repair on every
 “ Lord’s day to a chapel of ease in the said
 “ parish, there to be instructed in their duties
 “ in the known or vulgar tongue; yet so it is,
 “ may it please your worship, that the preacher
 “ of the said chapel has of late given him-
 “ self wholly up to matters of controversy, in
 “ no wise tending to the edification of your said
 “ petitioners; and in handling, as he calls it,
 “ the same, has used divers hard and crabbed
 “ words; such as, among many others, *ortho-*
 “ *dox* and *beterodox*, which are in no sort un-

* A banter on an idle story to this day repeated by the man who shew the tombs.

† See TATLER, N^o 138.

“ derstood

“ derstood by your said petitioners ; and it is
“ with grief of heart, that your petitioners beg
“ leave to represent to you, that, mentioning
“ the aforesaid words or names, the latter of
“ which, as we have reason to believe, is his
“ deadly enemy, he will fall into ravings and
“ foamings, ill becoming the meekness of his
“ office, and tending to give offence and scandal
“ to all good people.

“ Your petitioners further say, that they are
“ ready to prove the aforesaid allegations; and
“ therefore humbly hope, that from a true sense
“ of their condition, you will please to receive
“ the said preacher into the hospital, until he
“ shall recover a right use of his senses.

“ And your petitioners, &c.”

*** ADVERTISEMENT. O. F.

From the charitable Society of single persons at London-stone, for raising money upon marriages in city or country, where real security is given, that for 6d. entrance, and 2s. *per* quarter, they shall receive certain 150 l. *per cent.* at least, and may get from 40 l. to 400 l. as may be seen by the accounts of dividends and marriages, &c. The entries are now near 1000, and the new double tickets of 5s. are already worth 5 l. to any that marry in the first quarter, ending the 14th of May next; and all the new-married have already received above 20 l. for 1 l.

N. B. It appears from an advertisement in the Post-Man, N^o 9883, ZZZ, that several years before this there was an established office of a society for *burials*, by mutual contribution of an half-penny. Undertakers were employed.

N^o 142. Tuesday, March 7, 1709-10.

S T E E L E.

Sheer-lane, March 6.

ALL persons who employ themselves in public, are still interrupted in the course of their affairs: and it seems, the admired Cavalier NICOLINI himself is commanded by the ladies, who at present employ their time with great assiduity in the care of the nation, to put off his day until he shall receive their commands, and notice that they are at leisure for diversions. In the mean time it is not to be expressed, how many cold chickens the fair-ones have eaten since this day sevensight for the good of their country. This great occasion has given birth to many discoveries of high moment for the conduct of life. There is a TOAST of my acquaintance who told me, "she had now found out, that it was day before nine in the morning;" and I am very confident, if the affair hold many days longer, the ancient hours of eating will be revived among us, many having by it been made acquainted with the luxury of hunger and thirst*.

* See TATLER, Numbers 140, 141, and 157.

There

There appears, methinks, something very venerable in all assemblies: and I must confess, I envied all who had youth and health enough to make their appearance there, that they had the happiness of being a whole day in the best company in the world. During the adjournments of that awful court, a neighbour of mine was telling me, that it gave him a notion of the ancient grandeur of the English hospitality, to see WESTMINSTER-HALL a *dining-room*. There is a cheerfulness in such repasts, which is very delightful to tempers which are so happy as to be clear of spleen and vapour; for to the jovial, to see others pleased is the greatest of all pleasures.

But since age and infirmities forbid my appearance at such public places *, the next happiness is to make the best use of privacy, and acquit myself of the demands of my correspondents. The following letter is what has given me no small inquietude, it being an accusation of partiality, and disregard to merit, in the person of a *Virtuoso*; who is the most eloquent of all men upon small occasions, and is the more to be admired for his prodigious fertility of invention, which never appears but upon subjects which others would have thought barren. But, in consideration of his uncommon talents, I am contented to let him be the hero of my

* See TATLER, Numbers 146, and 151.

next two days, by inserting his friend's recommendation of him at large.

" Dear Cousin,

Nando's*, Feb. 28, 1709.

" I AM just come out of the country, and
 " upon perusing your late LUCUBRATIONS, I find
 " CHARLES LILLIE to be the darling of your
 " affections; that you have given him a place,
 " and taken no small pains to establish him in
 " the world; and at the same time have passed
 " by his name-sake † at this end of the town,
 " as if he was a citizen defunct, and one of no
 " use in a commonwealth. I must own, his
 " circumstances are so good, and so well
 " known, that he does not stand in need of
 " having his fame published to the world; but,
 " being of an ambitious spirit, and an aspiring
 " soul, he would be rather proud of the honour,
 " than desirous of the profit, which might re-
 " sult from your recommendation. He is a
 " person of a particular genius, the first that
 " brought toys in fashion, and bawbles to per-
 " fection. He is admirably well versed in
 " screws, springs, and hinges, and deeply read
 " in knives, combs, or scissars, buttons, or
 " buckles. He is a perfect master of words,
 " which, uttered with a smooth voluble tongue,

* It is almost superfluous to say, that this coffee-house still subsists in Fleet-street in high reputation.

† CHARLES MATHER.

" flow

“ flow into a most persuasive eloquence ; in-
“ somuch, that I have known a gentleman of
“ distinction find several ingenious faults with
“ a toy of his, and shew his utmost dislike to
“ it, as being either useless or ill-contrived ;
“ but when the orator, behind the counter, had
“ harangued upon it for an hour and a half,
“ displayed its hidden beauties, and revealed
“ its secret perfections, he has wondered how
“ he had been able to spend so great a part of
“ his life without so important an utensil. I
“ will not pretend to furnish out an inventory
“ of all the valuable commodities that are to
“ be found at his shop.

“ I shall content myself with giving an ac-
“ count of what I think most curious. *Im-*
“ *primis*, his pocket-books are very neat, and
“ well contrived, not for keeping bank-bills,
“ or *goldsmiths notes*, I confess ; but they are
“ admirable for registering the lodgings of
“ Madonas, and for preserving letters from
“ ladies of quality. His whips and spurs are
“ so nice, that they will make one that buys
“ them ride a fox-hunting, though before he
“ hated noise and early rising, and was afraid
“ of breaking his neck. His seals are curiously
“ fancied, and exquisitely well cut, and of great
“ use to encourage young gentlemen to write
“ a good hand. NED PUZZLE-POST has been
“ ill used by his writing-master, and writ a sort
“ of

“ of a Chinese, or downright *scrawlian*: how-
“ ever, upon his buying a seal of my friend, he
“ is so much improved by continual writing,
“ that it is believed in a short time one may
“ be able to read his letters, and find out his
“ meaning, without guessing. His pistols and
“ fuses are so very good, that they are fit to
“ be laid up among the finest china. Then
“ his tweezer-cases are incomparable: you
“ shall have one not much bigger than your
“ finger, with seventeen several instruments in
“ it, all necessary every hour of the day, dur-
“ ing the whole course of a man’s life. But if
“ this Virtuoso excels in one thing more than
“ another, it is in canes. He has spent his
“ most select hours in the knowledge of them;
“ and is arrived at that perfection, that he is
“ able to hold forth upon canes longer than
“ upon any one subject in the world. Indeed,
“ his canes are so finely clouded, and so well
“ made up, either with gold or amber heads,
“ that I am of the opinion it is impossible for
“ a gentleman to walk, talk, sit, or stand, as he
“ should do, without one of them. He knows
“ the value of a cane, by knowing the value of
“ the buyer’s estate. Sir TIMOTHY SHALLOW
“ has two thousand pounds *per annum*, and
“ TOM EMPTY one. They both at several
“ times bought a cane of CHARLES: Sir Ti-
“ MOTHY’S cost ten guineas, and TOM EMPTY’S
“ five.

“ five. Upon comparing them, they were perfectly alike. Sir TIMOTHY, surprized there should be no difference in the canes, and so much in the price, comes to CHARLES: “ ‘ Damn it, CHARLES,’ says he, ‘ you have sold me a cane here for ten pieces, and the very same to TOM EMPTY for five.’ ‘ Lord ! Sir TIMOTHY,’ says CHARLES, ‘ I am concerned that you, whom I took to understand canes better than any baronet in town, should be so overseen !’ ‘ Why, Sir TIMOTHY, your’s is a true *Jambee*, and Esquire EMPTY’s only a plain *Dragon*.’

“ This Virtuoso has a parcel of *Jambees* now growing in the East-Indies, where he keeps a man on purpose to look after them, which will be the finest that ever landed in Great-Britain, and will be fit to cut about two years hence. Any gentleman may subscribe for as many as he pleases. Subscriptions will be taken in at his shop at ten guineas each joint. They that subscribe for six shall have a *Dragon gratis*. This is all I have to say at present concerning CHARLES’s curiosities; and hope it may be sufficient to prevail with you to take him into your consideration, which if you comply with, you will oblige

“ Your humble servant.

“ N. B.

“ N. B. Whereas there came out, last Term,
 “ several gold snuff-boxes, and others: this is to
 “ give notice, that CHARLES * will put out a
 “ new edition on Saturday next, which will be
 “ the only one in fashion until after Easter.
 “ The gentleman that gave fifty pounds for
 “ the box set with diamonds, may shew it until
 “ Sunday night, provided he goes to church;
 “ but not after that time, there being one to be
 “ published on Monday, which will cost four-
 “ score guineas.”

* CHARLES MATHER, toymen, in Fleet-street. See TAT.
 N^o 113, note on CHARLES BUBBLEBOY; and TATLER, N^o
 113, and note.

* See TATLER, N^o 1, 27, and 35. SPECTATOR, N^o 138,
adv. The following advertisement appeared first in the EXA-
 MINER, Vol. I. N^o 35. March 22, 1710-11, Ed. and is inserted
 for more than a year after in that paper. “ Plain Spanish snuff,
 “ right and fine, in tin-pots, at 5s. *per* pound. Fine Brazil snuff,
 “ at 3s. an ounce; also fresh Lisbon snuff, and other snuffs. To
 “ be sold by Mr. FRANCIS ZOUCH, &c. by wholesale or retail,
 “ &c.” It appears from a passage in the EXAMINER, Vol. III.
 N^o 14, that the snuff called *Musfy* was still in some repute in the
 year 1712. “ *Faction* is like snuff, valued for being *musfy*.”

†† We hear that Mr. WILLIAM DOCKWRA, who set up
 the PENNY-POST OFFICE, stands candidate for the place of
 Chamberlain of London. POST-MAN, N^o 1066.

N. B. Sir THOMAS CUDDON, the chamberlain immediately
 preceding, died Dec. 23, 1702. Mr. FAZAKERLEY, not Mr.
 DOCKWRA, was chosen his successor.

N^o 143. Thursday, March 9, 1709.

S T E E L E.

Sheer-lane, March 8.

I WAS this afternoon surprized with a visit from my sister JENNY, after an absence of some time. She had, methought, in her manner and air, something that was a little below that of women of the first breeding and quality, but at the same time above the simplicity and familiarity of her usual deportment. As soon as she was seated, she began to talk to me of the odd place I lived in, and begged of me to remove out of the lane where I have been so long acquainted; "for," said she, "it does so spoil one's horses, that I must beg your pardon if you see me much seldomer, when I am to make so great a journey with a single pair, and make visits, and get home the same night." I understood her pretty well, but would not; therefore desired her "to pay off her coach, for I had a great deal to talk to her." She very pertly told me, "she came in her own chariot." "Why," said I, "is your husband in town? and has he set up an equipage?" "No," answered she, "but I have received
" five

“ five hundred pounds by his order; and his
“ letters, which came at the same time, bad
“ me want for nothing that was necessary.”

I was heartily concerned at her folly, whose affairs render her but just able to bear such an expence. However, I considered, that, according to the British custom of treating women, there is no other method to be used, in removing any of their faults and errors, but conducting their minds from one humour to another, with as much ceremony as we lead their persons from one place to another. I therefore dissembled my concern; and in compliance with her, as a lady that was to use her feet no more, I begged of her, after a short visit, “ to let me
“ persuade her not to stay out until it was late, for
“ fear of catching cold as she went into her coach
“ in the dampness of the evening.” The malapert knew well enough I laughed at her; but was not ill pleased with the certainty of her power over her husband, who, she knew, would support her in any humour he was able, rather than pass through the torment of an expostulation to gainsay any thing she had a mind to.

As soon as my fine lady was gone, I writ the following letter to my brother :

“ Dear Brother,

“ I AM at present under very much concern, at the splendid appearance I saw my
“ sister

“ sister make in an equipage, which she has
“ set up in your absence. I beg of you not
“ to indulge her in this vanity; and desire you
“ to consider, the world is so whimsical, that
“ though it will value you for being happy, it
“ will hate you for appearing so. The posses-
“ sion of wisdom and virtue, the only solid
“ distinctions of life, is allowed much more
“ easily than that of wealth and quality. Be-
“ sides which, I must intreat you to weigh
“ with yourself, what it is that people aim at
“ in setting themselves out to show in gay
“ equipages and moderate fortunes? You are
“ not by this means a better man than your
“ neighbour is; but your horses are better than
“ his are. And will you suffer care and in-
“ quietude, to have it said, as you pass by,
“ ‘Those are very pretty *punch nags*?’ Nay, when
“ you have arrived at this, there are a hundred
“ worthless fellows who are still four horses
“ happier than you are. Remember, dear
“ brother, there is a certain modesty in the en-
“ joyment of moderate wealth, which to trans-
“ gress exposes men to the utmost derision;
“ and as there is nothing but meanness of spi-
“ rit can move a man to value himself upon
“ what can be purchased with money, so he that
“ shews an ambition that way, and cannot ar-
“ rive at it, is more emphatically guilty of that
“ meanness. I give you only my first thoughts
VOL. IV. O I “ on

“ on this occasion; but shall, as I am a CEN-
 “ sor, entertain you in my next with my sen-
 “ timents in general upon the subject of equi-
 “ page, and shew, that though there are no
 “ sumptuary laws amongst us, reason and good
 “ sense are equally binding, and will ever pre-
 “ vail in appointing approbation or dislike in
 “ all matters of an indifferent nature, when
 “ they are pursued with earnestness. I am,
 “ Sir, &c.”

The letter from Osva is of Edinburgh is received, and
 the performance of his promise earnestly desired. O. F.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

“ To all Gentlemen, Ladies, and others, that
 “ delight in soft lines.

“ These are to give notice, that, the proper
 “ time of the year for writing Pastorals now
 “ drawing near, there is a stage-coach settled
 “ from the One-bell in the Strand to Dor-
 “ chester, which sets out twice a week, and
 “ passes through Basingstoke, Sutton, Stock-
 “ bridge, Salisbury, Blandford, and so to Dor-
 “ chester, over the finest downs in England.
 “ At all which places, there are accommoda-
 “ tions of spreading beeches, beds of flowers,
 “ turf seats, and purling streams, for happy
 “ swains; and thunderstruck oaks, and left-
 “ handed ravens, to foretel misfortunes to
 “ those

“ those that please to be wretched, with all
 “ other necessaries for pensive passion.

“ And for the conveniency of such whose
 “ affairs will not permit them to leave this
 “ town, at the same place they may be fur-
 “ nished, during the season, with opening
 “ buds, flowering thyme, warbling birds, sport-
 “ ing lambskins, and fountain-water, right and
 “ good; and bottled on the spot by one sent
 “ down on purpose.

“ N. B. The nymphs and swains are farther
 “ given to understand, that, in those happy
 “ climes, they are so far from being troubled
 “ with wolves, that, for want of even foxes, a
 “ considerable pack of hounds have been lately
 “ forced to eat sheep.

“ Whereas, on the sixth instant at midnight;
 “ several persons of light honour and loose
 “ mirth, having taken upon them in the shape
 “ of men, but with the voice of the players
 “ belonging to Mr. POWELL's company, to
 “ call up surgeons at midnight, and send phy-
 “ sicians to persons in sound sleep, and perfect
 “ health: This is to certify, that Mr. POWELL
 “ had locked up the legs of his company for
 “ fear of mischief that night; and that Mr.
 “ POWELL will not pay for any damages done
 “ by the said persons. It is also further ad-

“vised, that there were no midwives wanted
 “when those persons called them up in the
 “several parts of Westminster; but that those
 “gentlewomen who were in the company of
 “the said impostors, may take care to call
 “such useful persons on the 6th of December
 “next.

“The CENSOR having observed, that there
 “are fine wrought ladies shoes and slippers
 “put out to view at a great shoemaker’s shop
 “towards Saint James’s end of Pall-mall,
 “which create irregular thoughts and desires
 “in the youth of this nation; the said shop-
 “keeper is required to take in those eye-sores,
 “or shew cause the next court-day why he
 “continues to expose the same; and he is re-
 “quired to be prepared particularly to answer
 “to the slippers with *green lace, and blue*
 “*beels.*”

It is impossible for me to return the obliging
 things Mr. JOSHUA BARNES * has said to me,
 upon

* The learned and ingenious Mr. JOSHUA BARNES has lately writ an *eulogium* [after the manner of learned men to each other] upon me; and after having made me his compliments in the behalf of his beloved HOMER, and thanked me for the justice I have done him, in “The Table of Fame,” has desired me to recommend the following Advertisement.

** Whereas Mr. JOSHUA BARNES, B. D. her Majesty’s Greek professor in the university of Cambridge, hath some time since published proposals for printing a new and accurate edition of
 all

upon the account of our mutual friend HOMER. He and I have read him now forty years with some understanding, and great admiration. A work to be produced by one who has enjoyed so great an intimacy with an author, is certainly to be valued more than any comment made by persons of yesterday. Therefore, according to my friend JOSHUA's request, I recommend his work; and, having used a little magic in the case, I give this recommendation by way of "Amulet or charm against the malignity of envious backbiters, who speak evil of performances whereof themselves were never capable." If I may use my friend JOSHUA's own words, I shall at present say no more, but that we, HOMER's oldest acquaintance now living, know best his ways; and can inform the world, that they are often mistaken when they think he is in lethargic fits, which we know he was never subject to; and shall

all HOMER's "Works," enlarged, corrected, and amended, by the help of ancient MSS. the best editions, scholiographers, &c. These are to certify, that the *Iliad* and *Odyssey* are now both actually printed off, only a small part of the Hymns, other Poems, and Fragments remaining, with the Indexes, Life of HOMER, and *Prolegomena*, which are carried on with all possible expedition. All gentlemen therefore, scholars and masters of great schools, that are willing to reap the benefit of subscription, being ten shillings down, and on the delivery of the two volumes in sheets twenty shillings more, are desired to make their first payment to the said Mr. BARNES, now lodging at the printing-house at Cambridge, before the end of March; after which time no more single subscriptions to be admitted. O. F. TATEL, N^o 138, &c.

make appear to be rank scandal and envy, that of the Latin poet,

— *Aliquando bonus dormitat Homerus.*

HOR. Ars Poet. ver. 359.

— Good old HOMER sometimes nods.

N^o 144. Saturday, March 11, 1709-10.

S T E E L E.

Sheer-lane, March 10.

IN a nation of liberty, there is hardly a person in the whole mass of the people more absolutely necessary than a CENSOR. It is allowed, that I have no authority for assuming this important appellation, and that I am CENSOR of these nations just as one is chosen king at the game of "Questions and Commands:" but if, in the execution of this fantastical dignity, I observe upon things which do not fall within the cognizance of real authority, I hope it will be granted, that an idle man could not be more usefully employed. Among all the irregularities of which I have taken notice, I know none so proper to be presented to the world by a CENSOR, as that of the general expence and affectation in Equipage. I have lately

lately hinted, that this extravagance must necessarily get footing where we have no sumptuary laws, and where every man may be dressed, attended, and carried, in what manner he pleases. But my tenderness to my fellow subjects will not permit me to let this enormity go unobserved.

As the matter now stands, every man takes it in his head, that he has a liberty to spend his money as he pleases. Thus, in spite of all order, justice, and decorum, we, the greater number of the queen's loyal subjects, for no reason in the world but because we want money, do not share alike in the division of her majesty's high road. The horses and slaves of the rich take up the whole street; while we Peripatetics are very glad to watch an opportunity to whisk cross a passage, very thankful that we are not run over for interrupting the machine, that carries in it a person neither more handsome, wise, or valiant, than the meanest of us. For this reason, were I to propose a tax, it should certainly be upon coaches and chairs: for no man living can assign a reason, why one man should have half a street to carry him at his ease, and perhaps only in pursuit of pleasures, when as good a man as himself wants room for his own person to pass upon the most necessary and urgent occasion. Until such an acknowledgment is made to the public, I shall take upon

me to vest certain rights in the scavengers of the cities of London and Westminster, to take the horses and servants of all such as do not become or deserve such distinctions, into their peculiar custody. The offenders themselves I shall allow safe conduct to their places of abode in the carts of the said scavengers, but their horses shall be mounted by their footmen, and sent into the service abroad : and I take this opportunity, in the first place, to recruit the regiment of my good old friend the brave and honest SYLVIVS*, that they may be as well taught

* The real person here alluded to, under his Latin name of SYLVIVS, was most probably CORNELIVS WOOD, a gentleman of an excellent character, and very distinguished military merit. He was born in Saffordshire, *ann.* 1636, being the son of a reverend divine Mr. SETH WOOD, descended from the ancient family of that name, in the county of York, who had for their arms, three wood-men coup'd, and their crest an oak proper *Vert fructed Or.*

Under the careful inspection of his worthy father he enjoyed the blessing of a very sober regular education, the main scope of which was to train him up to be a good citizen ; for, notwithstanding the indications of a genius for great things, he was placed with a linen-draper in London, where, on the expiration of his apprenticeship, he set up in the same trade for himself.

He carried on this business for some time, with distinguished integrity, but ill success ; at last he compounded with his creditors, and entirely abandoned the employment. It is recorded, very much to his honour, that after his circumstances became opulent, as if he had made no composition, he satisfied to the uttermost the *just* demands of his creditors, and paid above 5000*l.* for which they had no *legal* claims upon him.

He

taught as they are fed. It is to me most miraculous, so unreasonable an usurpation, as this I am speaking of, should so long have been tolerated. We hang a poor fellow for taking any trifle from us on the road, and bear with the rich for robbing us of the road itself. Such a tax

He had always discovered more inclination and capacity for a military, than for a mercantile life. But although he spared no pains to qualify himself for preferment in the line of a soldier, he rode about four years as a private gentleman, before he was advanced to be a sub-brigadier; after which his rise was rapid, owing entirely to his signal valour, his strict justice, and extensive humanity.

He was soon made first a brigadier, and then an exempt; the prince of ORANGE, on his accession to the throne, gave him a troop of horse, in the regiment commanded by GEORGE lord HUET; he was made a colonel of horse in 1693; and a brigadier-general in 1702. His conduct and conversation in Ireland rendered him very acceptable to the Marischal SCHOMBERG; his valour was conspicuous at the battle of Blenheim, after which the duke of MARLBOROUGH declared him a major-general; it was no less signally manifested at Ramillies in 1706; the year following he was made a lieutenant-general of horse, in which post he arrived to be the eldest.

In 1708, he was governour of Ghent, and honoured by the burghers, in testimony of their singular satisfaction, with a large piece of plate, which he left as a legacy to the duke of ORMOND, to evince his gratitude for services received, and his esteem for that nobleman's illustrious character.

In 1709, he gathered fresh laurels in the bloody field of Tanieres, and next year was again appointed governour of Ghent; but in his march to that garrison, an unruly horse on which he rode, reared on end, and fell backwards upon him; his collar-bone was broken, and his stomach so bruised by this accident, that he never was well after. He languished about two years, and died at the Gravel-pits near Kensington, on the 17th of May, 1712, in the 75th year of his age.

Lieutenant-

a tax as this would be of great satisfaction to us who walk on foot; and since the distinction of riding in a coach is not to be appointed according to a man's merit or service to his country, nor that liberty given as a reward for some eminent virtue, we should be highly contented to see them pay something for the insult

Lieutenant-general WOOD was never married; in the relations of a son, a brother, and a friend, his behaviour was unblemished and exemplary; he was rather of a low stature, but his person was handsome, his manners were courteous and winning, his judgement was deep and clear, his elocution advantageous, his nature sincere, and his temper friendly. His bravery could not be exceeded, nor his attention to his duty; and in a mercenary age, he never once fold a post in his regiment. He always declared, "that it was the greatest pleasure in the world to do good, and that he never did any thing from malice in all his life." Besides what he left to his relations, which was very considerable, he left to charitable uses and in legacies above 5000l.

Whilst the lieutenant-general was yet a colonel of horse, he forfeited his life to the laws of the country where the duel happened, by fighting, and putting to flight, a French gentleman in a park belonging to the court at Brussels, who ran too nimbly for major-general DAVENPORT, who happened to see some part of the action, and hastened in vain to stop the run-away. The colonel's pardon was procured from the elector of Bavaria, by the generous interposition of some ladies. WOOD is reported to have said on that occasion, "That he was ignorant of the laws of the country; but if it had been at the altar, he would have answered a challenge, where the honour of the English nation, and his own reputation, required vindication." For the substance of this note, the writer is obliged to a book intituled, "The Lives and Characters of the most illustrious Persons, British and Foreign, who died in the Year 1712." 8vo. 1714, p. 306, & seq.

they

they do us, in the state they take upon them while they *are drawn by us*.

Until they have made us some reparation of this kind, we the Peripatetics of Great-Britain cannot think ourselves well treated, while every one that is able, is allowed to set up an Equipage.

As for my part, I cannot but admire how persons, conscious to themselves of no manner of superiority above others, can out of mere pride or laziness expose themselves at this rate to public view, and put us all upon pronouncing those three terrible syllables, "Who is that?" When it comes to that question, our method is, to consider the mien and air of the passenger, and comfort ourselves for being dirty to the ancles, by laughing at his figure and appearance who overlooks us. I must confess, were it not for the solid injustice of the thing, there is nothing could afford a discerning eye greater occasion for mirth, than this licentious huddle of qualities and characters in the equipages about this town. The overseers of the highways and constables have so little skill or power to rectify this matter, that you may often see the equipage of a fellow, whom all the town knows to deserve hanging, make a stop that shall interrupt the lord high chancellor and all the judges in their way to Westminster.

For

For the better understanding of things and persons in this general confusion, I have given directions to all the coach-makers and coach-painters in town, to bring me in lists of their several customers; and doubt not, but with comparing the orders of each man, in the placing his arms on the door of his chariot, as well as the words, devices, and cyphers, to be fixed upon them, to make a collection which shall let us into the nature, if not the history, of mankind, more usefully than the curiosities of any medalist in Europe.

But this evil of vanity in our figure, with many others, proceeds from a certain gaiety of heart, which has crept into mens very thoughts and complexions. The passions and adventures of heroes, when they enter the lists for the tournament in romances, are not more easily distinguishable by their palfreys and their armour, than the secret springs and affections of the several pretenders to show amongst us are known by their equipages in ordinary life. The young bridegroom with his gilded CUPIDS and winged Angels, has some excuse in the joy of his heart to launch out into something that may be significant of his present happiness. But to see men, for *no reason upon earth* but that they are rich, ascend triumphant chariots, and ride through the people, has *at the bottom* nothing
else

else in it but an insolent transport, arising only from the distinction of fortune.

It is therefore high time that I call in such coaches as are in their embellishments improper for the character of their owners. But if I find I am not obeyed herein, and that I cannot pull down those equipages already erected, I shall take upon me to prevent the growth of this evil for the future, by enquiring into the pretensions of the persons, who shall hereafter attempt to make public entries with ornaments and decorations of their own appointment. If a man, who believed he had the handsomest leg in this kingdom, should take a fancy to adorn so deserving a limb with a blue garter, he would justly be punished for offending against the Most Noble Order: and, I think, the general prostitution of equipage and retinue is as destructive to all distinction, as the impertinence of one man, if permitted, would certainly be to that illustrious fraternity.

ADVERTISEMENT.

“ The CENSOR having lately received intelligence, that the ancient simplicity in the dress and manners of that part of this island called Scotland begins to decay; and that there are at this time, in the good town of Edinburgh, Beaux, Fops, and Coxcombs:
“ his

“ his late correspondent * from that place is
 “ desired to send up their names and charac-
 “ ters with all expedition, that they may be
 “ proceeded against accordingly, and proper
 “ officers named to take in their canes, snuff-
 “ boxes, and all other useless necessaries com-
 “ monly worn by such offenders.”

*-OSYRIS of Edinburgh. See TATLER, N^o 143.

••• A Catalogue of Greek, Latin, Italian, Spanish, French, and English books, printed by JUNTE, ALDUS, VASCOSAN, R. and H. STEPHENS, COLINEUS, TURNEBIUS, MOREL, PLANTIN, GRYPHIUS, and ELZEVIR: several classic authors in *usum Delphini*, & *notis variorum*; a set of GRÆVIUS's and GRONOVIIUS's Roman and Greek Antiquities, in 25 volumes. To be sold by auction at the west end of Exeter-Exchange, in the lower walk, by P.VARENNE, on Thursday the 16th of this month, at five in the afternoon. Catalogues to be had for 6d. by J. HARDING, on the pavement in St. Martin's lane; E. CASTLE, the Admiralty-office, at Charing-cross; P. VARENNE, at the Seneca's Head, near Somerset-house, in the Strand; M. WOTTON, at the Three Daggers, near the Temple-gate; J. KNAPTON, at the Crown, in St. Paul's church-yard; S. CROUCH, at the corner of Pope's-head alley; and at the place of Sale.

N^o 145. Tuesday, March 14, 1709-10.

S T E E L E.

Nescio quis teneros oculus mihi fascinat agnos.

VIRG. Ecl. iii. 103.

Ah! What ill eyes bewitch my tender lambs?

WHITE'S Chocolate-house, March 13.

THIS evening was allotted for taking into consideration a late request of two indulgent parents, touching the care of a young daughter, whom they design to send to a boarding-school, or keep at home, according to my determination*; but I am diverted from that subject by letters which I have received from several ladies, complaining of a certain *set*† of professed enemies to the repose of the fair sex, called OGLERS. These are, it seems, gentlemen who look with deep attention on one object at the play-houses, and are ever staring all round them in churches. It is urged by my correspondents, that they do all that is possible to keep their eyes off these insnarers; but that, by what power they know not, both their di-

* See TATLER, N^o 141. Lett. 1.† We should now use the word *set*, in many instances, where the word *set* is used as here, in these papers. A.

versions and devotions are interrupted by them in such a manner, as that they cannot attend to either, without stealing looks at the persons whose eyes are fixed upon them. By *this means*, my petitioners say, they find themselves grow insensibly less offended, and in time enamoured of these their enemies. What is required of me on this occasion is, that as I love and study to preserve the better part of mankind, the females, I would give them some account of this dangerous way of assault; against which there is so little defence, that it lays ambush for the sight itself, and makes them seeingly, knowingly, willingly, and forcibly, go on to their own captivity.

This representation of the present state of affairs between the two sexes gave me very much alarm; and I had no more to do, but to recollect what I had seen at any one assembly for some years last past, to be convinced of the truth and justice of this remonstrance. If there be not a stop put to this evil art, all the modes of address, and the elegant embellishments of life, which arise out of the noble passion of love, will of necessity decay. Who would be at the trouble of rhetoric, or study the *Bon Mien*, when his introduction is so much easier obtained by a sudden reverence in a down-cast look at the meeting the eye of a fair lady, and beginning again to ogle her as soon as she glances

glances another way? I remember very well, when I was last at an opera, I could perceive the eyes of the whole audience cast into particular cross angles one upon another, without any manner of regard to the stage, though king LATINUS was himself present when I made that observation. It was then very pleasant to look into the hearts of the whole company; for the balls of sight are so formed, that one man's eyes are spectacles to another to read his heart with. The most ordinary beholder can take notice of any violent agitation in the mind, any pleasing transport, or any inward grief, in the person he looks at; but one of these OGLERS can see a studied indifference, a concealed love, or a smothered resentment, in the very glances that are made to hide those dispositions of thought. The naturalists tell us, that the rattlesnake will fix himself under a tree where he sees a squirrel playing; and, when he has once got the exchange of a glance from the pretty wanton, will give it such a sudden stroke on its imagination, that though it may play from bough to bough, and strive to avert its eyes from it for some time, yet it comes nearer and nearer by little intervals of looking another way, until it drops into the jaws of the animal, which it knew gazed at it for no other reason but to ruin it. I did not believe this piece of philosophy until that night I was just now

VOL. IV. P speaking

speaking of; but I then saw the same thing pass between an Ogler and a Coquette. MIRTILLO, the most learned of the former, had for some time discontinued to visit FLAVIA, no less eminent among the latter. They industriously avoided all places where they might probably meet, but chance brought them together to the play-house, and seated them in a direct line over-against each other, she in a front *box*, he in the *pit* next the stage. As soon as FLAVIA had received the looks of the whole croud below her with that air of insensibility, which is necessary at the first entrance, she began to look round her, and saw the vagabond MIRTILLO, who had so long absented himself from her circle; and when she first discovered him, she looked upon him with that glance, which in the language of OGLERS is called the *Scornful*, but immediately turned her observation another way, and returned upon him with the *Indifferent*. This gave MIRTILLO no small resentment; but he used her accordingly. He took care to be ready for her next glance. She found his eyes full in the *Indolent*, with his lips crumpled up, in the posture of one whistling. Her anger at this usage immediately appeared in every muscle of her face; and after many emotions, which glistened in her eyes, she cast them round the whole house, and gave them softnesses in the face of every man she had ever seen

seen before. After she thought she had reduced all she saw to her obedience, the play began, and ended their dialogue. As soon as the first act was over, she stood up with a visage full of dissembled alacrity and pleasure, with which she over-looked the audience, and at last came to him; he was then placed in a side-way, with his hat slouched over his eyes, and gazing at a wench in the side-box, as talking of that gypsy to the gentleman who sat by him: But, as she fixed upon him, he turned suddenly with a full face upon her, and, with all the respect imaginable, made her the most obsequious bow in the presence of the whole theatre*. This gave her a pleasure not to be concealed; and she made him the recovering, or second courtsey, with a smile that spoke a perfect reconciliation. Between the ensuing acts, they talked to each other with gestures and glances so significant; that they ridiculed the whole house in this silent speech, and made an appointment that MIRTILLO should lead her to her coach.

The peculiar language of one eye, as it differs from another, as much as the tone of one voice from another, and the fascination or enchantment, which is lodged in the optic nerves of the persons concerned in these dialogues, is,

* For many years last past this behaviour from a person in the *pit*, to a lady or even a gentleman in a *box*, would be thought monstrous.

A.

P 2

I must

I must confess, too nice a subject for one who is not an adept in these speculations; but I shall, for the good and safety of the fair sex, call my learned friend Sir WILLIAM READ to my assistance, and, by the help of his observations on this organ *, acquaint them when the eye is to be believed, and when distrusted. On the contrary, I shall conceal the true meaning of the looks of ladies, and indulge in them all the art they can acquire in the management of their glances: all which is but too little against creatures who triumph in falsehood, and begin to forswear with their eyes, when their tongues can be no longer believed.

ADVERTISEMENT.

“ A very clean well-behaved young gentleman, who is in a very good way in Cornhill, has writ to me the following lines; and seems in some passages of his letter, which I omit, to lay it very much to heart, that I have not spoken of a supernatural beauty

* ADVERTISEMENT, O. F. N^o 130.

Lately published for the benefit of families, “ A short but exact Account of all the Diseases incident to the EYES, with the Causes, Symptoms, and Cures. Also practical Observations upon some extraordinary Diseases of the EYES.” By Sir WILLIAM READ, her majesty's oculist, and operator in the eyes ordinary. The second edition corrected. Sold by J. BAKER, at the Black-boy, in Pater-noster-row. Price bound in calf 2s. 6d. See TATLER, N^o 9, and 55, and notes; and N^o 174, *Advert.*

“ whom

“ whom he sighs for, and complains to in most
 “ elaborate language. — Alas! What can a
 “ Monitor do? All mankind live in romance.

“ Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

“ Royal-Exchange, March 11.

“ SOME time since, you were pleased to
 “ mention the *BEAUTIES* in the New-Exchange
 “ and Westminster-hall, and in my judgement
 “ were not very impartial; for if you were
 “ pleased to allow there was one *Goddeſs* in the
 “ New-Exchange, and two *Shepherdesses* in
 “ Westminster-hall*, you very well might say,
 “ there was and is at present one *Angel* in the
 “ Royal-Exchange: and I humbly beg the fa-
 “ vour of you to let justice be done her, by
 “ inserting this in your next *TATLER*; which
 “ will make her my good *Angel*, and me your
 “ most humble servant,

“ A. B.”

* See *TATLER*, N^o 139.

*** Notice is hereby given, that 216 hogſheads of extraordinary good French claret, will be put to ſale, at 20l. *per* hogſhead, at Garraway’s coffee-houſe in Exchange-alley, on Wednesday the 22d inſtant, at three o’clock in the afternoon; and to be taſted in major LONG’s vaults, in Mark-lane, from Monday next till the time of ſale, &c. O. F. See *TATLER*, N^o 147, *two laſt paragraphs*.

N^o 146.

Thursday, March 16, 1709-10.

ADDISON*.

*Permites ipsis expendere numinibus, quid
 Conveniat nobis, rebusque sit utile nostris.
 Nam pro jucundis aptissima quæque dabunt Dii.
 Carior est illis homo, quam sibi. Nos animorum
 Impulsu cæco magnæque cupidine ducti,
 Conjugium petimus, partumque uxoris; at illis
 Notum, qui pueri, qualisque futura sit uxor.*

Juv. Sat. x. 347, & seq.

Intrust thy fortune to the Powers above;
 Leave them to manage for thee, and to grant
 What their unerring wisdom sees thee want:
 In goodness as in greatness they excel:
 Ah! that we lov'd ourselves but half so well!
 We, blindly by our headstrong passions led,
 Are hot for action, and desire to wed;
 Then wish for heirs, but to the gods alone
 Our future offspring and our wives are known.

DRYDEN.

From my own Apartment, March 15.

AMONG the various sets of correspon-
 dents who apply to me for advice, and
 send up their cases from all parts of Great-

* This paper is ascribed to ADDISON, on the authorities of the LIST delivered by STEELE to Mr. TICKELL, and of C. BYRON, in the MS. notes communicated by J—N H—Y of M. See TATLER, N^o 74, note; and Mr. Tickell's edit. of ADDISON's "Works," 4to. Vol. II. p. 259.

Britain,

Britain, there are none who are more importunate with me, and whom I am more inclined to answer, than the COMPLAINERS. One of them dates his letter to me from the banks of a purling stream, where he used to ruminate in solitude upon the divine CLARISSA, and where he is now looking about for a convenient leap, which he tells me he is resolved to take, unless I support him under the loss of that charming perjured woman. Poor LAVINIA presses as much for consolation on the other side, and is reduced to such an extremity of despair by the inconstancy of PHILANDER, that she tells me she writes her letter with her pen in one hand, and her garter in the other. A gentleman of an ancient family in Norfolk is almost out of his wits upon the account of a greyhound, that, after having been his inseparable companion for ten years, is at last run mad. Another, who I believe is serious, complains to me, in a very moving manner, of the loss of a wife; and another, in terms still more moving, of a purse of money that was taken from him on Bagshot-heath, and which, he tells me, would not have troubled him, if he had given it to the poor. In short, there is scarce a calamity in human life that has not produced me a letter.

It is indeed wonderful to consider, how men are able to raise affliction to themselves out of every thing. Lands and houses, sheep and

oxen, can convey happiness and misery into the hearts of reasonable creatures. Nay, I have known a muff, a scarf, or a tippet, become a solid blessing or misfortune. A lap-dog has broke the hearts of thousands. FLAVIA, who had buried five children and two husbands, was never able to get over the loss of her parrot. How often has a divine creature been thrown into a fit by a neglect at a ball or an assembly? MOPSA has kept her chamber ever since the last masquerade, and is in greater danger of her life upon being left out of it, than CLARINDA from the violent cold which she caught at it. Nor are these dear creatures the only sufferers by such imaginary calamities. Many an author has been dejected at the censure of one whom he ever looked upon as an idiot: and many an hero cast into a fit of melancholy, because the rabble have not hooted at him as he passed through the streets. THERON places all his happiness in a running horse, SUFFENUS in a gilded chariot, FULVIUS in a blue string, and FLORIO in a tulip-root. It would be endless to enumerate the many fantastical afflictions that disturb mankind; but as a misery is not to be measured from the nature of the evil, but from the temper of the sufferer, I shall present my readers, who are unhappy either in reality or imagination, with an allegory, for which I

am indebted to the great father and prince of poets.

As I was sitting after dinner in my elbow-chair, I took up HOMER, and dipped into that famous speech of ACHILLES to PRIAM *, in which he tells him, that JUPITER has by him two great vessels, the one filled with BLESSINGS, and the other with MISFORTUNES; out of which he mingles a composition for every man that comes into the world. This passage so exceedingly pleased me, that, as I fell insensibly into my afternoon's slumber, it wrought my imagination into the following dream.

When JUPITER took into his hands the government of the world, the several parts of nature with the presiding deities did homage to him. One presented him with a mountain of winds, another with a magazine of hail, and a third with a pile of thunder-bolts. The stars offered up their influences; Ocean gave in his trident, Earth her fruits, and the Sun his seasons. Among the several deities who came to make

* Two urns by Jove's high throne have ever stood,
The source of evil one, and one of good;
From thence the cup of mortal man he fills,
Blessings to those, to those distributes ills;
To most, he mingles both: the wretch decreed
To taste the bad, unmix'd, is curst indeed;
Pursued by wrongs, by meagre famine driven,
He wanders, outcast both of earth and heaven.

POPE'S Hom. ll. xiv. ver. 863.

their court on this occasion, the DESTINIES advanced with two great tuns carried before them, one of which they fixed at the right-hand of JUPITER, as he sat upon his throne, and the other on his left. The first was filled with all the blessings, and the other with all the calamities of human life. JUPITER, in the beginning of his reign, finding the world much more innocent than it is in this iron age, poured very plentifully out of the tun that stood at his right-hand; but, as mankind degenerated, and became unworthy of his blessings, he set abroad the other vessel, that filled the world with pain and poverty, battles and distempers, jealousy and falshood, intoxicating pleasures and untimely deaths.

He was at length so very much incensed at the great depravation of human nature, and the repeated provocations which he received from all parts of the earth, that, having resolved to destroy the whole species, except DEUCALION and PYRRHA, he commanded the DESTINIES to gather up the blessings which he had thrown away upon the sons of men, and lay them up until the world should be inhabited by a more virtuous and deserving race of mortals.

The *three* SISTERS immediately repaired to the earth, in search of the several blessings that had been scattered on it; but found the task which was enjoined them, to be much more difficult

difficult than they imagined. The first places they resorted to, as the most likely to succeed in, were cities, palaces, and courts; but, instead of meeting with what they looked for here, they found nothing but envy, repining, uneasiness, and the like bitter ingredients of the left-hand vessel. Whereas, to their great surprise, they discovered content, chearfulness, health, innocence, and other the most substantial blessings of life, in cottages, shades, and solitudes.

There was another circumstance no less unexpected than the former, and which gave them very great perplexity in the discharge of the trust which JUPITER had committed to them. They observed, that several blessings had degenerated into calamities, and that several calamities had improved into blessings, according as they fell into the possession of wise or foolish men. They often found power, with so much insolence and impatience cleaving to it, that it became a misfortune to the person on whom it was conferred. Youth had often distempers growing about it, worse than the infirmities of old age. Wealth was often united to such a sordid avarice, as made it the most uncomfortable and painful kind of poverty. On the contrary, they often found pain made glorious by fortitude, poverty lost in content, deformity beautified with virtue. In
a word,

a word, the blessings were often like good fruits planted in a bad soil, that by degrees fall off from their natural relish, into tastes altogether insipid or unwholesome; and the calamities, like harsh fruits, cultivated in a good soil, and enriched by proper grafts and inoculations, until they swell with generous and delightful juices.

There was still a third circumstance that occasioned as great a surprize to the *three* SISTERS as either of the foregoing, when they discovered several blessings and calamities which had never been in either of the runs that stood by the throne of JUPITER, and were nevertheless as great occasions of happiness or misery as any there. These were that spurious crop of blessings and calamities which were never sown by the hand of the DEITY, but grow of themselves out of the fancies and dispositions of human creatures. Such are dress, titles, place, equipage, false shame, and groundless fear, with the like vain imaginations, that shoot up in trifling, weak, and irresolute minds.

The DESTINIES, finding themselves in so great a perplexity, concluded that it would be impossible for them to execute the commands that had been given them, according to their first intention; for which reason they agreed to throw all the blessings and calamities together into one large vessel, and in that manner offer them up at the feet of JUPITER.

This

This was performed accordingly; the *Eldest Sister* presenting herself before the vessel, and introducing it with an apology for what they had done:

“ O JUPITER,” says she, “ we have gathered
 “ together all the good and evil, the comforts
 “ and distresses of human life, which we thus
 “ present before thee in one promiscuous heap.
 “ We beseech thee, that thou thyself wilt sort
 “ them out for the future, as in thy wisdom thou
 “ shalt think fit. For we acknowledge, that
 “ there is none besides thee that can judge
 “ what will occasion grief or joy in the heart
 “ of a human creature, and what will prove a
 “ blessing or a calamity to the person on whom
 “ it is bestowed.”

* * The famous Chemical Quintessence of Bohea Tea and Chocolate together, the first of the kind ever made, in which are essentially inherent the virtues of both tea and nut; insomuch, that a few days drops of it gives more nourishment than 20 dishes of either, and strengthens nature beyond food or physic, &c. Sold for 5s. per bottle; the quantity contained in it is not mentioned.
 TATLER. O. F. N^o 146.

†† The PROJECTOR, or “ REMARKER REMARKED.”
 A poem in burlesque. Occasioned by a just resentment of the author, conceived at the *Remarker's* pirating Esq; BICKERSTAFF'S “ Works.” Price 6d. “ The British Apollo,” March 16, 1710, Vol. II. N^o 113. O. F.

N^o 147. Saturday, March 18, 1709-10.

ADDISON and STEELE*.

— *Ut ameris, amabilis esto.*

OVID.

— Be lovely, that you may be lov'd.

From my own Apartment, March 17.

READING is to the mind, what exercise is to the body. As by the one, health is preserved, strengthened, and invigorated; by the other, virtue, which is the health of the mind, is kept alive, cherished, and confirmed. But as exercise becomes tedious and painful, when we make use of it only as the means of health, so reading is apt to grow uneasy and burdensome, when we apply ourselves to it only for our improvement in virtue. For this reason, the virtue which we gather from a fable, or an allegory, is like the health we get by hunting; as we are engaged in an agreeable pursuit that draws us on with pleasure, and makes us insensible of the fatigues that accompany it.

* The assignment of this number is given on the same authorities as that of the foregoing paper. See ADDISON's "Works," 4to, Vol. II. p. 263, &c.

After

After this preface, I shall set down a very beautiful allegorical fable of the great poet whom I mentioned in my last paper, and whom it is very difficult to lay aside when one is engaged in the reading of him. And this I particularly design for the use of several of my fair correspondents, who in their letters have complained to me, that they have lost the affections of their husbands, and desire my advice how to recover them.

JUNO, says HOMER, seeing her JUPITER seated on the top of mount Ida, and knowing that he had conceived an aversion to her, began to study how she should regain his affections, and make herself amiable to him *. With this thought she immediately retired into her chamber, where she bathed herself in *ambrosia*; which gave her person all its beauty, and diffused so divine an odour, as refreshed all nature, and sweetened both heaven and earth. She let her immortal tresses flow in the most graceful manner, and took a particular care to dress herself in several ornaments, which the poet describes at length, and which the goddess chose out as the most proper to set off her person to the best advantage. In the next place,

* ———— resolv'd to prove
The old, yet still successful cheats of love;
Against his wisdom to oppose her charms,
And lull the lord of Thunder in her arms.

POPE'S Hom. ll. xiv. ver. 187.

she

she made a visit to VENUS, the deity who presides over love, and begged of her, as a particular favour, that she would lend her for a while those charms with which she subdued the hearts both of gods and men. "For," says the goddess, "I would make use of them to reconcile the two Deities, who took care of me in my infancy, and who at present are at so great a variance, that they are estranged from each other's bed." VENUS was proud of an opportunity of obliging so great a goddess *, and therefore made her a present of the *cestus* which she used to wear about her own waist, with advice to hide it in her bosom until she had accomplished her intention. This *cestus* was a fine party-coloured girdle, which, as HOMER tells us, had all the attractions of the sex wrought into it. The four principal figures in the embroidery were Love, Desire, Fondness of speech, and Conversation, *filled* with that sweetness and complacency, which, says the

* ——— With awe divine the queen of Love
Obey'd the sister and the wife of Jove:
And from her fragrant heap the zone unbrac'd,
With various skill, and high embroidery grac'd.
In this was every art, and every charm,
To win the wisest, and the coldest warm:
Fond love, the gentle vow, the gay desire,
The kind deceit, the still reviving fire,
Persuasive speech, and more persuasive sighs,
Silence that spoke, and eloquence of eyes.

POPE'S Hom. II. xiv. ver. 143.

poet,

poet, insensibly steal away the hearts of the wisest men.

JUNO, after having made these necessary preparations, came, as by accident, into the presence of JUPITER, who is said to have been as much inflamed with her beauty, as when he first stole to her embraces, without the consent of their parents. JUNO, to cover her real thoughts, told him, as she had told VENUS, that she was going to make a visit to OCEANUS and TETHYS. He prevailed upon her to stay with him, protesting to her, that she appeared more amiable in his eye, than ever any mortal, goddess, or even herself, had appeared to him until that day. The poet then represents him in so great an ardour, that, without going up to the house which had been built by the hands of VULCAN according to JUNO's direction, he threw a golden cloud over their heads as they sat upon the top of mount Ida, while the earth beneath them sprung up in *lotuses**, saffrons, hyacinths,

* *Lotus*, Bird's-foot-trefoil. HUDSON. LIN. Gen. Plant. 897. TOURNEF. 227. Of which there are, according to LINNÆUS, seventeen species.

We are told, that the Egyptians value very highly a species of the *Lotus*, said to grow always in the neighbourhood of water, and to plunge its flowers and extremities into it in the evening, where they continue all night long, emerging from the water by degrees, on the rising of the sun. The report deserves some attention, and will, no doubt, be ascertained, or falsified, when the *economy* of plants comes to be as fashionable a study as their *classification*.

hyacinths, and a bed of the softest flowers for their repose.

This close translation of one of the finest passages in HOMER, may suggest abundance of instruction to a woman, who has a mind to preserve, or recall the affection of her husband. The care of the person, and the dress, with the particular blandishments woven in the *cestus*, are so plainly recommended by this fable, and so indispensably necessary in every female who desires to please, that they need no further explanation. The discretion likewise in covering all matrimonial quarrels from the knowledge of others, is taught in the pretended visit to TETHYS, in the speech where JUNO addresses herself to VENUS; as the chaste and prudent management of a wife's charms is intimated by the same pretence for her appearing before JUPITER, and by the concealment of the *cestus* in her bosom.

I shall leave this tale to the consideration of such good housewives who are never well dressed but when they are abroad, and think it necessary to appear more agreeable to all men

We are likewise informed, that the Egyptians make cakes of bread from their species of this plant; and that they have also a tree called *Lotus*, the fruit of which is good for food, and so very agreeable, that according to the ancient Greeks, strangers, after tasting it, lost all desire of returning to their own countries. Hence came the proverb, "*Lotum gustare*, To taste Lotus," applied to such travellers as remain longer than they at first intended in foreign parts.

living

living than their husbands: as also to those prudent ladies, who, to avoid the appearance of being over-fond, entertain their husbands with indifference, aversion, sullen silence, or exasperating language.

Sheer-lane, March 17.

Upon my coming home last night, I found a very handsome present of wine left for me, as a taste “of two hundred and sixteen hogsheads, “which are to be put to sale at twenty pounds a “hogshead, at Garraway’s coffee-house in Exchange-alley, on the twenty-second instant, “at three in the afternoon, and to be tasted in “major LONG’s vaults from the twentieth instant until the time of sale*.” This having been sent to me with a desire that I would give my judgement upon it, I immediately impanelled a jury of men of nice palates, and strong heads, who, being all of them very scrupulous, and unwilling to proceed rashly in a matter of so great importance, refused to bring in their verdict until three in the morning; at which time the foreman pronounced, as well as he was able, “Extra-a-ordinary French claret.” For my own part, as I love to consult my pillow in all points of moment, I slept upon it before I would give my sentence, and this morning confirmed the verdict.

* See TATLER, N^o 145. *Advertisement.*

Having mentioned this tribute of wine, I must give notice to my correspondents for the future, who shall apply to me on this occasion, that, as I shall decide nothing unadvisedly in matters of this nature, I cannot pretend to give judgement of a right good liquor, without examining at least three dozen bottles of it. I must, at the same time, do myself the justice to let the world know, that I have resisted great temptations in this kind; as it is well known to a butcher in Clare-market, who endeavoured to corrupt me with a dozen and a half of marrow-bones *. I had likewise a bribe sent me by a fishmonger, consisting of a collar of brawn, and a joll of salmon; but, not finding them excellent in their kinds, I had the integrity to eat them both up, without speaking one word of them. However, for the future, I shall have an eye to the diet of this great city, and will recommend the best and most wholesome food to them, if I receive these proper and respectful notices from the sellers; that it may not be said hereafter, that my readers were better taught than fed.

* See TATLER, N^o 162, *paragr.* 1.

* * At the Crown coffee-house, behind the Royal-Exchange, fresh Epsom-water, with the rest of the purging-waters, at 2d. *per* quart, are sold both winter and summer, and Epsom salt. See TATLER, N^o 36, and *note*. "The British Apollo," Vol. III. N^o 15, 1710, fol. and POST-MAN, N^o 774, June 11, 1700.

N^o 148.

N^o 148. Tuesday, March 21, 1709-10.

ADDISON*.

— *Gustus elementa per omnia quærunt,
Nunquam animo pretiis obstantibus* —

Juv. Sat. xi. 14.

They ranfack ev'ry element for choice
Of ev'ry fish and fowl, at any price.

CONGREVE.

From my own Apartment, March 20.

HAVING intimated in my last paper, that
I design to take under my inspection the
DIET of this great city, I shall begin with a very

* The authorities on which this number is ascribed to ADDISON, have been mentioned in the introductory notes to the two preceding papers. ADDISON's "Works," 4to. Vol. II. p. 266, & seq.

Without the evidence built on the express authorities above-mentioned, the annotator would not have ventured to ascribe this paper, positively, to ADDISON. Nevertheless, he would still have been convinced in his own mind, that it was ADDISON's production, by the number and nature of the *errata* in its first publication in *folio*, accurately pointed out in the subsequent paper, TATLER, N^o 149. O. F. Though these *errata* are corrected in this edition, according to the author's directions, by the following transcript of them, the curious reader will easily discover the original printing, and be better enabled to judge of what has been said on this subject, in a note on TATLER, N^o 177, p. 17.

"For *kickshaws* read *fricacies*, for *haile* read *hale*, for *side of the table* read *side-table*, for *could* read *would*, for *landskip* read *picture*."

Q 3

earnest

earnest and serious exhortation to all my well-disposed readers; that they would return to the food of their forefathers, and reconcile themselves to beef and mutton *. This was the diet which bred that hardy race of mortals who won the fields of Cressy and Agincourt. I need not go up so high as the history of GUY earl of WARWICK, who is well known to have eaten up a DUN cow † of his own killing. The renowned king ARTHUR ‡ is generally looked upon

* See TATLER, N^o 162.

† GUY Earl of WARWICK lived in the reign of ATHELSTAN, in the beginning of the tenth century, and is reported by the writer of the *famous history of GUY Earl of WARWICK*, chap. vii. to have killed a *dun-cow*, which the author of this paper says he eat up.

BUTLER alludes to this achievement in his account of TALGOL, one of his heroes, said by CHRISTOPHER BYRON, Esq; to have been a butcher in Newgate-market, who was afterwards made a captain for his bravery at *Naseby*.

"He many a bear and huge *dun-cow*

"Did, like another GUY, o'erthrow.

"But GUY, with him in fight compar'd,

"Had like the *boar* or *dun-cow* far'd,"

HUDIBRAS, Part I. Canto II. l. 305; and GREY's Edition, Camb. 8vo. 1744. Vol. I. p. 123.

‡ Some of our historians make mention of a famous British king of the name of ARTHUR in the sixth century, who instituted an order of knights, called the "KNIGHTS of the ROUND TABLE." For, to avoid any dispute about priority of place, when they met together at meat, he caused a *round table* to be made, whereat none could be thought to sit higher or lower than another. ROB. of GLOUCESTER'S CHRON. by HEARNE, p. 187. *Affert. Arturi Regis a LELANDO, 1544, fol. 10. Histor. Brytannic. Def. PRISEO, 1572, p. 139. "Of Honour Civil and Military,"*

by

upon as the first who ever sat down to a whole roasted ox, which was certainly the best way to preserve the gravy; and it is further added, that he and his knights sat about it at his round table, and usually consumed it to the very bones before they would enter upon any debate of moment. The Black Prince was a professed lover of the Brisket; not to mention the history of the Surloin, or the institution of the order of Beef-eaters; which are all so many evident and undeniable marks of the great respect, which our warlike predecessors have paid to this excellent food. The tables of the ancient gentry of this nation were covered thrice a day with hot roast beef; and I am credibly informed, by an antiquary who has searched the registers in which the bills of fare of the court are recorded, that instead of tea and bread and butter, which have prevailed of late years, the maids of honour in queen ELIZABETH's time were allowed three rumps of beef for their breakfast. Mutton has likewise been in great repute among our valiant countrymen; but was formerly observed to be the food ra-

by Sir WILLIAM SEGAR, B. II. ch. v. SELDEN'S Notes on DRAYTON'S *Polyolbion*, 1622, Part I. p. 70. ASHMOLE'S "History of the Order of the Garter," ch. iii. p. 70. GUIL- LIM'S "Display of Heraldry, 1724." *Analog. Honor.* cap. xxii. p. 233. JARVIS'S "Life of CERVANTES, 1742," p. 9. Dr. KING'S "Art of Cookery," lin. 505, &c. See TATLER, N^o 75. GREY'S HUDIBRAS, *ut supra*, Vol. I. p. 40. note.

ther of men of nice and delicate appetites, than those of strong and robust constitutions. For which reason, even to this day, we use the word *Sheep-biter* as a term of reproach, as we do *Beef-eater* in a respectful and honourable sense. As for the flesh of lamb, veal, chicken, and other animals under age, they were the invention of sickly and degenerate palates, according to that wholesome remark of DANIEL the historian; who takes notice, that in all taxes upon provisions, during the reigns of several of our kings, there is nothing mentioned besides the flesh of such fowl and cattle as were arrived at their full growth, and were mature for slaughter *. The common people of this kingdom

* " Braikfastis of flesch days dayly thorowte the yere.

" Braikfastis for my lorde and my lady.

" Furst a loof of brede in trenchors, ij manchetts, j quart of bere, a quart of wyne, half a chyne of muton, or ells a chyne of beif boilid.

" Braikfastis for my lorde PERCY and Mr. THOMAS PERCY.

" Item. Half a loif of household breide, a manchet, j potel of bere, a chekyng, or ells iij muton bonys boyled.

" Braikfastis for the nurcy for my lady MARGARET and

" Mr. YNGRAM PERCY.

" Item. A manchet, j quarte of bere, and iij muton bonys boyled.

" Braikfastis for my lady's gentylwomen.

" Item. A loif of household breid, a pottell of beire, and iij muton bonys boyled, or ells a pece of beif boilid.

" Braikfastis

kingdom do still keep up the taste of their ancestors; and it is to this that we, in a great measure, owe the unparalleled victories that have been gained in this reign: for I would desire my reader to consider, what work our countrymen would have made at Blenheim and Ramillies, if they had been fed with fricassees and ragoûts *.

For

“ Braikfastis of fysche on Setterdays.

“ Braikfaste for my lorde and lady.

“ Furst a loif of breid in trenchors, ij manchetts, a quarte of bere, a quarte of wyne, a dysch of butter, a pece of salt fisch, or “ a dysch of butterd eggs.”

The *ordure* of all the other *braikfastis* much the same, excepting that they had *houhold brede* instead of *breid in trenchors*, and no wine. “ Earl of NORTHUMBERLAND’S Household Book.” Ann. 1511, in the 2d year of the reign of HENRY VIII. 8vo. London, 1770.

* It appears from the history we have of various parts of the globe, and the manners of their inhabitants, that different nations subsist on kinds of diet very different from each other, and that they all do, nevertheless, enjoy degrees of health and strength competent to their duties in life, in the countries they inhabit. The organs of our digestion are so constructed, that no quality of food hurts us, and we can gradually accustom ourselves to vegetable or animal diet, &c. But if the *quantity* be not sufficient, decay ensues; and if it be *too much*, fatal oppression. It follows, that though the *quality* is by no means an indifferent matter, yet the *quantity* is the matter principally to be regarded. The stomach invariably points out the *just medium*, which it requires, however, attention to observe, and resolution to keep to. A neglect of attention to the *quantity* of food proportioned to the necessity of each individual, is sooner or later followed with the most serious consequences. Those who abstain, at the first sensation of satiety, have made great progress in maintaining such a command of appetite, as under most chronic diseases, is one of the greatest aids of recovery; and in health, one of the surest preservatives against them. These are some of the remarks of the late Dr. FOTHERGILL, who, to a valuable paper on

The

For this reason, we at present see the florid complexion, the strong limb, and the hale constitution, are to be found chiefly among the meaner sort of people, or in the wild gentry who have been educated among the woods or mountains. Whereas many great families are insensibly fallen off from the athletic constitution of their progenitors, and are dwindled away into a pale, sickly, spindle-legged generation of valetudinarians.

I may perhaps, be thought extravagant in my notion; but I must confess, I am apt to impute the dishonours that sometimes happen in great families, to the inflaming kind of diet which is so much in fashion. Many dishes can excite desire without giving strength, and heat the body without nourishing it; as physicians observe, that the poorest and most dispirited blood is most subject to fevers. I look upon a French ragoût to be as pernicious to the stomach as a glass of spirits; and when I have seen a young lady swallow all the instigations of high soups, seasoned sauces, and forced

The Sick Head-Ach, in the sixth volume of "Medical Observations and Enquiries," has subjoined some general reflections on the dietetic part of medicine, level to all capacities, and universally interesting. They are added to this paper on DIET, as facts equally curious and useful, recommended by the observation and experience of a person who was an honour to his profession, and his nature, and well-versed in the natural history of man.

meats,

meats, I have wondered at the despair or tedious sighing of her lovers.

The rules among these false Delicates are, to be as contradictory as they can be to nature.

Without expecting the return of hunger, they eat for an appetite, and prepare dishes, not to allay, but to excite it.

They admit of nothing at their tables in its natural form, or without some disguise.

They are to eat every thing before it comes in season, and to leave it off as soon as it is good to be eaten.

They are not to approve any thing that is agreeable to ordinary palates; and nothing is to gratify their senses, but what would offend those of their inferiors.

I remember I was last summer invited to a friend's house, who is a great admirer of the French cookery, and, as the phrase is, "eats well." At our sitting down, I found the table covered with a great variety of unknown dishes. I was mightily at a loss to learn what they were, and therefore did not know where to help myself. That which stood before me, I took to be a roasted porcupine, however did not care for asking questions; and have since been informed, that it was only a larded turkey. I afterwards passed my eye over several hashes, which I do not know the names of to this day;

and, hearing that they were delicacies, did not think fit to meddle with them.

Among other dainties, I saw something like a pheasant, and therefore desired to be helped to a wing of it; but, to my great surprize, my friend told me it was a rabbit, which is a sort of meat I never cared for. At last I discovered, with some joy, a pig at the lower end of the table, and begged a gentleman that was near it to cut me a piece of it. Upon which the gentleman of the house said, with great civility, "I am sure you will like the pig, for it was "whipped to death." I must confess, I heard him with horror, and could not eat of an animal that had died so tragical a death. I was now in great hunger and confusion, when methought I smelled the agreeable savour of roast beef; but could not tell from which dish it arose, though I did not question but it lay disguised in one of them. Upon turning my head, I saw a noble surloin on the side-table smoaking in the most delicious manner. I had recourse to it more than once, and could not see without some indignation that substantial English dish banished in so ignominious a manner, to make way for French kickshaws.

The desert was brought up at last, which in truth was as extraordinary as any thing that had

come

come before it. The whole, when ranged in its proper order, looked like a very beautiful winter-piece. There were several pyramids of candied sweetmeats, that hung like icicles, with fruits scattered up and down, and hid in an artificial kind of frost. At the same time there were great quantities of cream beaten up into a snow, and near them little plates of sugar-plums, disposed like so many heaps of hail-stones, with a multitude of congelations in jellies of various colours. I was indeed so pleased with the several objects which lay before me, that I did not care for displacing any of them; and was half angry with the rest of the company, that, for the sake of a piece of lemon-peel, or a sugar-plum, would spoil so pleasing a picture. Indeed, I could not but smile to see several of them cooling their mouths with *lumps of ice*, which they had just before been burning with salts and peppers.

As soon as this show was over, I took my leave, that I might finish my dinner at my own house. For as I in every thing love what is simple and natural, so particularly in my food; two plain dishes, with two or three good-natured, chearful, ingenious friends, would make me more pleased and vain, than all that pomp and luxury can bestow. For it is my maxim, That "he keeps the greatest
" table

"table who has the most valuable company
"at it."

There being a vacancy left here, the reader, it is hoped, will not be displeased at having it filled up with the following curious extracts from "The Post-Man," a news-paper published in the beginning of this century.

* * JOHN SMITH, the only operator in artificial eyes, and son-in-law to the famous Mr. WILLIAM BOYS, deceased, to whom he only communicated his secret, lives in Queen's Head alley, Newgate-street; of whom may be had all sorts of artificial eyes, like the natural, having the *motion*, colour, and bigness of real eyes. As also all sorts of wax figures. P. M. N^o 1189. Sept. 30, 1703.

* * A great ox, bred by Mr. WILLIAM MARSHAL, of Thodlethorpe, in Lincolnshire, length 22 feet between rump and face, 19 hands high; an ell between atchbone and atchbone cross the back; weight by computation 2300 and odd. It was never calved, and it did not suck, the like for bigness was never seen in the world before; two years ago it was no bigger than another ox. It may be seen at any hour, where the great white elephant was shewn in 1701, at the White Horse inn, Fleet-street. P. M. N^o 1194. Oct. 12, 1703.

* * On Saturday last, Oct. 4, 1701, the tide was kept back by a strong Westerly wind, in so much, that four arches of the bridge were dried up. P. M. N^o 883. P. P. P.

* * An elephant, price 1000l. *Ibid.* N^o 1028. C. C. C. C.

* * Portugal onions, at 9d. a rope, each rope contained 24 onions. Jan. 13, 1700.

* * Lambeth Wells opened with music, price 3d. water 1d. per quart, given to the poor *gratis*. April 15, 1701. P. M. N^o 824.

N^o 149. Thursday, March 23, 1709-10.STEELE.

From my own Apartment, March 22.

IT has often been a solid grief to me, when I have reflected on this glorious nation, which is the scene of public happiness and liberty, that there are still crowds of private tyrants, against whom there neither is any law now in being, nor can there be invented any by the wit of man. These cruel men are ill-natured husbands*. The commerce in the conjugal state is so delicate, that it is impossible to prescribe rules for the conduct of it, so as to fit ten thousand nameless pleasures and disquietudes which arise to people in that condition. But it is in this as in some other nice cases, where touching upon the malady tenderly is half way to the cure; and there are some faults which need only to be observed, to be amended. I am put into this way of thinking by a late conversation, which I am going to give an account of.

I made a visit the other day to a family for which I have a great honour, and found the fa-

* See TATLER, Numbers 79, 85, 95, and 150.

ther,

ther, the mother, and two or three of the younger children drop off designedly to leave me alone with the eldest daughter; who was but a visitant there as well as myself, and is the wife of a gentleman of a very fair character in the world. As soon as we were alone, I saw her eyes full of tears, and methought she had much to say to me, for which she wanted encouragement. "Madam," said I, "you know
" I wish you all as well as any friend you have:
" speak freely what I see you are oppressed
" with; and you may be sure, if I cannot relieve your distress, you may at least reap so
" much present advantage, as safely to give
" yourself the ease of uttering it." She immediately assumed the most becoming composure of countenance, and spoke as follows:
" It is an aggravation of affliction in a married
" life, that there is a sort of guilt in communicating it: for which reason it is, that a
" lady of your and my acquaintance, instead
" of speaking to you herself, desired me, the
" next time I saw you, as you are a professed
" friend to our sex, to turn your thoughts
" upon the reciprocal complaisance which is
" the duty of a married state.

" My friend was neither in birth, fortune,
" nor education below the gentleman whom
" she married. Her person, her age, and
" her character, are also such as he can
" make

“ make no exception to. But so it is, that
“ from the moment the marriage ceremony
“ was over, the obsequiousness of a lover was
“ turned into the haughtiness of a master. All
“ the kind endeavours which she uses to please
“ him, are at best but so many instances of her
“ duty. This insolence takes away that secret
“ satisfaction, which does not only excite to vir-
“ tue, but also rewards it. It abates the fire
“ of a free and generous love, and imbitters
“ all the pleasures of a social life.” The
young lady spoke all this with such an air of
resentment, as discovered how nearly she was
concerned in the distress.

When I observed she had done speaking,
“ Madam,” said I, “ the affliction you men-
“ tion is the greatest that can happen in hu-
“ man life; and I know but one consolation in
“ it, if that be a consolation, that the calamity
“ is a pretty general one. There is nothing
“ so common as for men to enter into mar-
“ riage, without so much as expecting to be
“ happy in it. They seem to propose to them-
“ selves a few holidays in the beginning of it;
“ after which they are to return at best to the
“ usual course of their life; and for aught they
“ know, to constant misery and uneasiness.
“ From this false sense of the state they are go-
“ ing into, proceed the immediate coldness
“ and indifference, or hatred and aversion,
Vol. IV. R “ which

“ which attend ordinary marriages, or rather
 “ bargains to cohabit.” Our conversation was
 here interrupted by company which came in
 upon us.

The humour of affecting a superior carriage, generally rises from a false notion of the weakness of a female understanding in general, or an over-weening opinion that we have of our own; for when it proceeds from a natural ruggedness and brutality of temper, it is altogether incorrigible, and not to be amended by admonition. Sir FRANCIS BACON, as I remember, lays it down as a maxim, that no marriage can be happy in which the wife has no opinion of her husband’s wisdom *; but, without offence to so great an authority, I may venture to say, that a fullen wife man is as bad as a good-natured fool. Knowledge, softened with complacency and good-breeding, will make a man equally beloved and respected; but when joined with a severe, distant, and unsociable temper, it creates rather fear than love. I, who am a bachelor, have no other notions of conjugal tenderness but what I learn from books; and shall therefore produce three letters of PLINY, who was not only one of the greatest, but the most learned man in the whole Roman empire. At the same time I am very much ashamed, that on-

* SHAW’S Ed. of “ Lord BACON’S Work,” 4to. Vol. II. p. 103. BACON’S “ Essays, &c.” 12mo. 1680. Ess. 8. p. 24.

such occasions I am obliged to have recourse to heathen authors; and shall appeal to my readers, if they would not think it a mark of a narrow education in a man of quality, to write such passionate letters to any woman but a mistress. They were all three written at a time when she was at a distance from him. The first of them puts me in mind of a married friend of mine, who said, "Sickness itself is pleasant to a man, that is attended in it by one whom he dearly loves."

" PLINY TO CALPHURNIA.

" I NEVER was so much offended at business, as when it hindered me from going with you into the country, or following you thither: for I more particularly wish to be with you at present, that I might be sensible of the progress you make in the recovery of your strength and health; as also of the entertainment and diversions you can meet with in your retirement. Believe me, it is an anxious state of mind to live in ignorance of what happens to those whom we passionately love. I am not only in pain for your absence, but also for your indisposition. I am afraid of every thing, fancy every thing, and, as it is the nature of man in fear, I fancy those things most, which I am most afraid of. Let me therefore earnestly desire you

R 2

" to

“ to favour me, under these my apprehensions,
 “ with one letter every day, or, if possible,
 “ with two; for I shall be a little at ease while
 “ I am reading your letters, and grow anxious
 “ again as soon as I have read them *.”

Second LETTER.

“ YOU tell me, that you are very much
 “ afflicted at my absence, and that you have
 “ no satisfaction in any thing but my writings,
 “ which you often lay by you upon my pillow.
 “ You oblige me very much in wishing to see
 “ me, and making me your comforter in my
 “ absence. In return, I must let you know, I
 “ am no less pleased with the letters which you
 “ *writ* to me, and read them over a thousand
 “ times with new pleasure. If your letters are
 “ capable of giving me so much pleasure, what
 “ would your conversation do? Let me beg of
 “ you to write to me often; though at the
 “ same time I must confess, your letters give
 “ me anguish whilst they give me pleasure †.”

Third LETTER.

“ IT is impossible to conceive how much I
 “ languish for you in your absence; the tender
 “ love I bear you is the chief cause of this my
 “ uneasiness; which is still the more insup-

* C. PLIN. *Epist.* Lib. VI. Ep. iv.

† C. PLIN. *Epist.* Lib. VI. Ep. vii.

“ portable,

“ portable, because absence is wholly a new
“ thing to us. I lie awake most part of the
“ night in thinking of you, and several times
“ of the day go as naturally to your apartment
“ as if you were there to receive me; but when
“ I miss you, I come away dejected, out of
“ humour, and like a man that had suffered a
“ repulse. There is but one part of the day
“ in which I am relieved from this anxiety,
“ and that is when I am engaged in public
“ affairs.

“ You may guess at the uneasy condition of
“ one who has no rest but in business, no con-
“ solation but in trouble*.”

I shall conclude this Paper with a beautiful passage out of MILTON, and leave it as a lecture to those of my own sex, who have a mind to make their conversation agreeable, as well as instructive, to the fair partners who are fallen into their care. EVE having observed, that ADAM was entering into some deep disquisitions with the angel, who was sent to visit him, is described as retiring from their company, with a design of learning what should pass there from her husband.

So spake our sire, and by his count'nance seem'd
Entering on studious thoughts abstruse, which EVE
Perceiving where she sat retir'd in sight,

* C. PLIN. *Epist.* Lib. VII. Ep. v.

With lowliness majestic from her seat
 Rose, and went forth among her fruits and flowers.
 Yet went she not, as not with such discourse
 Delighted, or not capable her ear
 Of what was high. Such pleasures she reserv'd,
 ADAM relating, she sole auditress;
 Her husband the relater she preferr'd
 Before the angel, and of him to ask
 Chose rather. He, she knew, would intermix
 Grateful digressions, and solve high dispute
 With conjugal caresses; from his lip
 Not words alone pleas'd her. O! when meet now
 Such pairs, in love and mutual honour join'd *!

* MILTON'S "Paradise Lost," B. VIII. L. 39.

* * ADVERTISEMENTS. O. F.

A Catalogue of choice Medals, lately collected in Turkey, Greece, Egypt, Persia, and Georgia: amongst which are many Arabic and Persian coins; a brass Otho, a silver Piscennius Niger; several Syrian kings, &c. Also a parcel of curious antique heads for seals; and other valuable stones, some with Arabic and other foreign inscriptions. To be sold by auction in about 300 lots, at the Rose-tavern without Temple-bar, on Monday the 3d of April next. The sale to begin at three in the afternoon, where Catalogues may be had on Monday next, and at most coffee-houses in London. The Medals to be seen two days before sale, at the place of sale.

†† A gentleman who the 20th instant had the honour to conduct a lady out of a boat at Whitehall-stairs, desires to know where he may wait on her, to disclose a matter of concern. A letter directed to Mr. SAMUEL REEVES, to be left with Mr. RAY, at the Golden Head, the upper end of New Southampton-street, Covent-garden, will come safe to his hand.

N^o 150.

Saturday, March 25, 1710.

S T E E L E.

Hæc sunt jucundi causa, cibusque mali.

OVID.

'Tis this that causes and foment the evil,
And gives us pleasure mixt with pain——

R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, March 24.

I HAVE received the following letter upon the subject of my last Paper. The writer of it tells me, I there spoke of marriage as one that knows it only by speculation, and for that reason he sends me his sense of it, as drawn from experience.

“ Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

“ I HAVE received your Paper of this day,
“ and think you have done the nuptial state a
“ great deal of justice in the authority you
“ give us of PLINY, whose letters to his wife
“ you have there translated. But give me leave
“ to tell you, that it is impossible for you, that
“ are a bachelor, to have so just a notion of
“ this way of life, as to touch the affections of
“ your readers in a particular, wherein every

R 4

“ man's

“ man’s own heart suggests more than the
“ nicest observer can form to himself, without
“ experience. I, therefore, who am an old
“ married man, have sat down to give you an
“ account of the matter from my own know-
“ ledge, and the observations which I have
“ made upon the conduct of others in that
“ most agreeable or wretched condition.

“ It is very commonly observed, that the
“ most smart pangs which we meet with, are
“ in the beginning of wedlock, which proceed
“ from ignorance of each other’s humour, and
“ want of prudence to make allowances for a
“ change from the most careful respect, to the
“ most unbounded familiarity. Hence it
“ arises, that trifles are commonly occasions of
“ the greatest anxiety; for contradiction being
“ a thing wholly unusual between a new-mar-
“ ried couple, the smallest instance of it is
“ taken for the highest injury; and it very sel-
“ dom happens, that the man is slow enough
“ in assuming the character of a husband, or
“ the woman quick enough in condescending
“ to that of a wife. It immediately follows,
“ that they think they have all the time of
“ their courtship been talking in masks to each
“ other, and therefore begin to act like disap-
“ pointed people. PHILANDER finds DELIA
“ ill-natured and impertinent, and DELIA,
“ PHILANDER furly and inconstant.

“ I have

“ I have known a fond couple quarrel in
“ the very honey-moon about cutting up a
“ tart: nay, I could name two, who, after
“ having had seven children, fell out and parted
“ beds upon the boiling of a leg of mutton. My
“ very next neighbours have not spoke to one
“ another these three days, because they dif-
“ ferred in their opinions, whether the clock
“ should stand by the window, or over the
“ chimney. It may seem strange to you, who
“ are not a married man, when I tell you how
“ the least trifle can strike a woman dumb for
“ a week together. But, if you ever enter into
“ this state, you will find that the soft sex as
“ often express their anger by an obstinate si-
“ lence, as by an ungovernable clamour.

“ Those indeed who begin this course of life
“ without jars at their setting out, arrive with-
“ in few months at a pitch of benevolence and
“ affection, of which the most perfect friend-
“ ship is but a faint resemblance. As in the
“ unfortunate marriage, the most minute and
“ indifferent things are objects of the sharpest
“ resentment; so in an happy one, they are
“ occasions of the most exquisite satisfaction.
“ For what does not oblige in one we love?
“ What does not offend in one we dislike?
“ For these reasons I take it for a rule, that in
“ marriage, the chief business is to acquire a
“ prepossession in favour of each other. They
“ should

“ should consider one another’s words and ac-
“ tions with a secret indulgence. There should
“ be always an inward fondness pleading for
“ each other, such as may add new beauties to
“ every thing that is excellent, give charms to
“ what is indifferent, and cover every thing
“ that is defective. For want of this kind
“ propensity and bias of mind, the married
“ pair often take things ill of each other, which
“ no one else would take notice of in either of
“ them.

“ But the most unhappy circumstance of all
“ is, where each party is always laying up fuel
“ for dissension, and gathering together a ma-
“ gazine of provocations, to exasperate each
“ other with when they are out of humour*.
“ These people, in common discourse, make
“ no scruple to let those who are by know,
“ they are quarrelling with one another; and
“ think they are discreet enough, if they con-
“ ceal from the company the matters which
“ they are hinting at. About a week ago, I
“ was entertained for a whole dinner with a
“ mysterious conversation of this nature: out
“ of which I could learn no more, than that the
“ husband and wife were angry at one ano-
“ ther. We had no sooner sat down, but says
“ the gentleman of the house, in order to raise

* See TATLER, Numbers 79, 85, and 95.

“ discourse,

" discourse, 'I thought MARGARITA* sung extremely well last night.' Upon this, says the lady, looking as pale as ashes, 'I suppose she had *cherry-coloured ribbands* on.' 'No,' an-

* FRANCESCA MARGARITA DE L'EPINE, a native of Tuscany. This celebrated singer performed in many of the earlier Italian operas represented in England. She and Mrs. TOFTS were rivals for the public favour, and it seems they divided pretty equally the applause of the town. She sung on the stage, at public entertainments, in concerts at York-buildings and Stationers-hall, and once in the hall of the Middle-Temple, in a musical performance at the Christmas revels of that society.

One GREBER, a German musician, who studied some few years in Italy, brought this Italian with him into England, where she was known by the name of GREBER'S PEG. She had afterwards a criminal connection with DANIEL earl of Nottingham. In a shrewd epigram written by lord HALIFAX, she is styled "The Tawny Tuscan," and he is called "Tall Nottingham." Mr. ROWE alludes to this amour, in his imitation of that ode of HORACE, "*Ne sit ancillæ tibi amor pudori, &c.*"

" Did not base GREBER'S PEG inflame

" The sober earl of Nottingham

" Of sober fire descended?

" That, careless of his soul and fame,

" To playhouses he nightly came,

" And left Church undefended."

The earl had written a very masterly pamphlet against WHISTON; who had personally attacked his lordship in his treatise on the doctrine of the Trinity.

MARGARITA continued a singer till about the year 1718, when having, as DOWNES relates, scraped together above ten thousand guineas, she retired, and was afterwards married to Dr. PEPUSCH. The epithet *tawny* was very characteristic of her, for she was remarkably swarthy, and in general so destitute of personal charms, that her husband seldom called her by any other name than HECATE, to which she answered very readily. See Sir J. HAWKINS'S "History of Music," 4to. Vol. V. B. ii. ch. v. p. 153, & seq. See also TATLER, Numbers 20, 21, and 43; and notes on TOFTS and the earl of NOTTINGHAM.

" swered

“ swered the husband with a flush in his face,
 “ ‘ but she had *lared shoes*.’ I look upon it, that
 “ a stander-by on such occasions has as much
 “ reason to be out of countenance as either of
 “ the combatants. To turn off my confusion,
 “ and seem regardless of what had passed, I de-
 “ fired the servant who attended, to give me
 “ the vinegar, which unluckily created a new
 “ dialogue of hints; for, as far as I could ga-
 “ ther by the subsequent discourse, they had
 “ dissented the day before about the preference
 “ of *elder* to wine vinegar. In the midst of
 “ their discourse, there appeared a dish of
 “ chicken and asparagus *, when the husband
 “ seemed disposed to lay aside all disputes; and
 “ looking upon her with a great deal of good-
 “ nature, said, ‘ Pray, my dear, will you help
 “ my friend to a wing of the fowl that lies
 “ next you, for I think it looks extremely well.’
 “ The lady, instead of answering him, addres-
 “ sing herself to me, ‘ Pray, Sir,’ said she,
 “ do you in Surrey reckon the white or the
 “ black-legged fowls the best?’ I found the
 “ husband changed colour at the question; and
 “ before I could answer, asked me, ‘ Whether
 “ we did not call hops broom in our country?’
 “ I quickly found, they did not ask questions
 “ so much out of curiosity as anger: for which
 “ reason I thought fit to keep my opinion to

* *Chickens and Sparagras.* O. F.

“ myself,

“ myself, and, as an honest man ought, when
“ he sees two friends in warmth with each
“ other, I took the first opportunity I could to
“ leave them by themselves.

“ You see, Sir, I have laid before you only
“ small incidents, which are seemingly frivo-
“ lous : but take it from a man very well ex-
“ perienced in this state, they are principally
“ evils of this nature which make marriages un-
“ happy. At the same time, that I may do jus-
“ tice to this excellent institution, I must own
“ to you, there are unspeakable pleasures which
“ are as little regarded in the computation of the
“ advantages of marriage, as the others are in the
“ usual survey that is made of its misfortunes.

“ LOVEMORE and his wife live together in
“ the happy possession of each other’s hearts,
“ and by that means have no indifferent mo-
“ ments, but their whole life is one continued
“ scene of delight. Their passion for each
“ other communicates a certain satisfaction,
“ like that which they themselves are in, to all
“ that approach them. When she enters the
“ place where he is, you see a pleasure which
“ he cannot conceal, nor he, or any one else,
“ describe. In so consummate an affection,
“ the very presence of the person beloved has
“ the effect of the most agreeable conversa-
“ tion. Whether they have matter to talk of
“ or not, they enjoy the pleasures of society,
“ and

“ and at the same time the freedom of solitude.
 “ Their ordinary life is to be preferred to the
 “ happiest moments of other lovers. In a
 “ word, they have each of them great merit,
 “ live in the esteem of all who know them,
 “ and seem but to comply with the opinions
 “ of their friends, in the just value they have
 “ for each other.”

 ADVERTISEMENTS. O. F.

* * For the further improvement of Dancing; A Treatise of Co-
 rography, or the Art of dancing Country-Dances after a new charac-
 ter. In which the figures, steps, and manner of performing, are
 described, and the rules demonstrated in an easy method, adapted to
 the meanest capacity. Translated from the French of M. FEVIL-
 LEE, and improved with many additions. All fairly engraven on
 copper-plates. And a new collection of Country-Dances described
 in the same character, by J. ESSEX, Dancing-master. Sold by J.
 WALSH, &c. and the author, at his house in Rood-lane, Fen-
 church-street. Price 5s. See TATLER, N^o 89. note and adv.

†† On Wednesday next the 29th instant, in the great room in
 York-buildings, will be performed a *Concert* of vocal and instru-
 mental music, for the benefit of SIGNIORA MARIA GALLIA
 SACCIONE.

N. B. This lady sung the part of ROSAMOND, in ADDISON'S
 opera intituled ROSAMOND, and probably married, while she was
 here, Signor SACCIONI, a Venetian, and a performer on the
 double bass. Sir JOHN HAWKINS'S "History of Music," 4to.
 Vol. V. p. 136, and 137.

N^o 151. Tuesday, March 28, 1710.

STEELE*.

*Ni vis boni**In ipsa inesset forma, hæc formam extinguerent.* TER.

"These things would extinguish beauty, if there were not an
 "innate pleasure-giving energy in beauty itself."

From my own Apartment, March 27.

WHEN artists would expose their diamonds to an advantage, they usually set them to show in little cases of black velvet.

* This paper does not appear to have been ascribed to ADDISON in STEELE's *List*, as it is not reprinted by Mr. TICKELL, in his edition of ADDISON's "Works."

It is not said to have been written by ADDISON in the MS. notes of C. BYRON, Esq; communicated by J——N H——Y. Nevertheless, this writer is inclined to believe, that ADDISON was concerned in it, both by considering the paper itself, and also by two slight alterations required to be made in it, probably by the author, at the close of the following number in the original edition *in folio*. They are made here, as desired, according to the following directions, but transcribed, with a view of enabling the reader to judge better of the propriety of the note on TAT. N^o 77. p. 19. "Errata in our last; column 1. line 19. for *upon* read *to*; and "column 3. l. 22. dele *that of*." See TATLER, N^o 152. O. F.

This writer thinks it not probable that STEELE would have taken the trouble to rectify such little inaccuracies in any paper written entirely by himself, or even by a correspondent, unless at the particular desire of the author. See TATLER, N^o 155, note.

By

By this means the jewels appear in their true and genuine lustre, while there is no colour that can infect their brightness, or give a false cast to the water. When I was at the opera the other night *, the assembly of ladies in mourning † made me consider them in the same kind of view. A dress wherein there is so little variety shews the face in all its natural charms, and makes one differ from another only as it is more or less beautiful. Painters are ever careful of offending against a rule which is so essential in all just representations. The chief figure must have the strongest point of light, and not be injured by any gay colourings, that may draw away the attention to any less considerable part of the picture. The present fashion obliges every body to be dressed with propriety, and makes the ladies faces the principal objects of sight. Every beautiful person shines out in all the excellence with which nature has adorned her; gaudy ribbands and glaring colours being

* See TATLER, N^o 142.

† See TATLER, N^o 8, *notes*, relative to the long-continued mourning, on the decease of the queen's husband, GEORGE prince of Denmark, who died Oct. 21, 1708. LEWIS duke of Bourbon, eldest son to the dauphin of France, died on the 3d of March, about three weeks before the date of this paper, *an. ætat. 42.* A month before, on Feb. 2, 1709-10, in consequence of a petition presented by the mercers, &c. complaining of their sufferings, from the length and frequency of public mournings, leave was given to bring in a bill for ascertaining and limiting the time of them. "Annals of Queen Anne," year 8th, p. 336.

now out of use, the sex has no opportunity given them to disfigure themselves, which they seldom fail to do whenever it lies in their power. When a woman comes to her glass, she does not employ her time in making herself look more advantageously what she really is; but endeavours to be as much another creature as she possibly can. Whether this happens because they stay so long, and attend their work so diligently, that they forget the faces and persons which they first sat down with, or whatever it is, they seldom rise from the toilet the same women they appeared when they began to dress. What jewel can the charming CLEORA place in her ears, that can please her beholders so much as her eyes? The cluster of diamonds upon the breast can add no beauty to the fair chest of ivory which supports it. It may indeed tempt a man to steal a woman, but never to love her. Let THALESTRIS change herself into a motley, party-coloured animal: the pearl necklace, the flowered stomacher, the artificial nosegay, and *shaded furbelow*, may be of use to attract the eye of the beholder, and turn it from the imperfections of her features and shape. But if ladies will take my word for it (and as they dress to please men, they ought to consult our fancy rather than their own in this particular), I can assure them, there is nothing touches our imagination so much as a beautiful woman

in a plain dress. There might be more agreeable ornaments found in our own manufacture, than any that rise out of the looms of Persia.

This, I know, is a very harsh doctrine to woman-kind, who are carried away with every thing that is showy, and with what delights the eye, more than any other species of living creatures whatsoever. Were the minds of the sex laid open, we should find the chief idea in one to be a tippet, in another a muff, in a third a fan, and in a fourth a fardingal. The memory of an old visiting lady is so filled with gloves, silks, and ribbands, that I can look upon it as nothing else but a toy-shop. A matron of my acquaintance, complaining of her daughter's vanity, was observing, that she had all of a sudden held up her head higher than ordinary, and *taken an air* that shewed a secret satisfaction in herself, mixed with a scorn of others. "I did not know," says my friend, "what to make of the carriage of this fantastical girl, until I was informed by her eldest sister, that she had a pair of striped garters on." This odd turn of mind often makes the sex unhappy, and disposes them to be struck with every thing that makes a show, however trifling and superficial.

Many a lady has fetched a sigh at the *loss* of a wig*, and been ruined by the tapping of a snuff-box. It is impossible to describe all

* A Tye. A.

the

the execution that was done by *the shoulder-knot*, while that fashion prevailed, or to reckon up all the virgins that have fallen a sacrifice to a pair of *fringed gloves*. A sincere heart has not made half so many conquests as an *open waistcoat**; and I should be glad to see an able head make so good a figure in a woman's company as a pair of *red beels*. A Grecian hero, when he was asked whether he could play upon the lute, thought he had made a very good reply, when he answered, "No; but I can make a great city of a little one." Notwithstanding his boasted wisdom, I appeal to the heart of any TOAST in town, whether she would not think the *lutenist* preferable to the statesman †? I do not

* Beau NASH only used the undermost button of his waistcoat, but perhaps he had a flannel shirt underneath. One of the princes of ORANGE, who had many French refugees among his officers, kindly observed to them, that they ought to consider they were in a colder country, and dress accordingly. Says one of them, "We have a remedy against cold, does your highness know any thing so warm as *two shirts*?" "Yes," replied the prince, "*three*." A.

† Music through all its stages of improvement, was advanced, not only by being the profession of persons educated to the practice of it, but also, by being the recreation of gentlemen, who resorted to it, as a relief from study, and an incentive to sober mirth. Gentlemen of a grave and serious turn, betook themselves to the practice of the *viol da gamba* and the *lute*. Others, less sensible of the charms of harmony and melody, applied to the *flute à bec* and the *flajolet*, instruments on which a moderate degree of proficiency might be attained with little labour and application. The *flajolet* was, for the most part, the amusement of boys, and used for teaching birds, particularly bull-finches, to sing easy tunes. The *beaked*

not speak this out of any aversion that I have to the sex: on the contrary, I have always had a tendernefs for them; but, I must confess, it troubles me very much, to see the generality of them place their affections on improper objects, and give up all the pleasures of life for gew-gaws and trifles.

Mrs. MARGERY BICKERSTAFF, my great aunt, had a thousand pounds to her portion,

flute, especially of the larger size, was a more solemn instrument, and taken to by the fine gentlemen, who affected to form themselves on the model of good-breeding, fashionable in the French court towards the close of the last century. In the pictures of still life, common about that period, representing careless groups of utensils and implements, there is generally seen a *lute* and a *flute*, with a book of lessons for one or other of these instruments.

Sir JOHN HAWKINS mentions particularly, a curious portrait of a worthy writer in these papers, the amiable Mr. J. HUGHES, who died Feb. 17, 1719-20.

The picture is a small one, in water colours, and was about 12 years ago, where it most probably is now, in the custody of the Rev. Mr. JOHN DUNCOMBE at Canterbury, the only son of Mr. HUGHES's only sister. It seems to have been drawn, when his uncle was about 20, and represents him in a full-trimmed blue suit, with scarlet stockings rolled above his knee, a large white peruke, and a *flute half an ell long*.

In times nearer to our own, and in the remembrance of some now living, a *flute* was the pocket-companion of many who wished to be thought fine gentlemen. At the date of the original publication of the TATLER, &c. the *flute à bec* was generally abandoned to the apprentices of tradesmen, who amused themselves with it in the winter evenings, being succeeded by the traverse or German flute, which is still held in some degree of estimation among gentlemen, whose ears are not nice enough to inform them, that it is never in tune; but the same objection lies in common against all perforated pipes. Sir JOHN HAWKINS's "History of Music," 4to. Vol. IV. B. iv. ch. vi. p. 480, & seq.

which

which our family was desirous of keeping among themselves, and therefore used all possible means to turn off her thoughts from marriage. The method they took was, in any time of danger, to throw a new gown or petticoat in her way. When she was about twenty-five years of age, she fell in love with a man of an agreeable temper and equal fortune, and would certainly have married him, had not my grandfather, Sir JACOB, dressed her up in a suit of flowered sattin; upon which she set so immoderate a value upon herself, that the lover was contemned and discarded. In the fortieth year of her age, she was again smitten; but very luckily transferred her passion to a *tippet*, which was presented to her by another relation who was in the plot. This, with a *white sarsenet hood*, kept her safe in the family until fifty. About sixty, which generally produces a kind of latter spring in amorous constitutions, my aunt MARGERY had again a colt's tooth in her head; and would certainly have eloped from the mansion-house, had not her brother SIMON, who was a wise man and a scholar, advised to dress her in *cherry-coloured ribbands*, which was the only expedient that could have been found out by the wit of man to preserve the thousand pounds in our family, part of which I enjoy at this time.

This discourse puts me in mind of an humorist mentioned by HORACE, called EUTRAPELUS, who, when he designed to do a man a mischief, made him a present of a gay suit; and brings to my memory another passage of the same author, when he describes the most ornamental dress that a woman can appear in with two words, *Simplex Munditiis*, which I have quoted for the benefit of my female readers.

* * A catalogue of plate and goods, to be disposed of by way of lots, at Mrs. TILMAN's, near the Nag's Head, Red Lion-street, Holborn; 2000 tickets to be drawn, nine blanks to each prize; to be drawn in three weeks, or sooner if full. O. F.

N. B. The statutes of the 10th and 11th of WILLIAM III. chap. 17, &c. against Lotteries, were certainly in force at this time; but they seem not to have been extended to Lotteries under the notion of sales, the advertisements of which occur perpetually. The goods at such sales were not under-rated, but, on a fair estimate of the hazards and benefits, were generally bought dearer than in other places. They seem therefore to have been considered as *legal*, because they were conceived not to be injurious, but rather beneficial to trade, by occasioning a circulation of money.

It is a circumstance not generally known, that in 1693 KILLIGREW (then Master of the Revels) had a *patent* for Lotteries, with power to grant licences to such persons as paid him for them.

N^o 152.

Thursday, March 30, 1710.

ADDISON*.

*Dii, quibus imperium est animarum, umbræque silentes,
 Et Chaos, & Phlegethon, loca nocte silentia late,
 Sit mihi fas audita loqui; sit numine vestro
 Pandere res altâ terrâ & caligine mersas.*

VIRG. Æn. vi. 264.

Infernal gods, who rule the shades below,
 Chaos and Phlegethon, the realms of woe;
 Grant what I've heard I may to light expose,
 Secrets which earth, and night, and hell inclose!

PITT.

From my own Apartment, March 29.

A MAN who confines his speculations to the time present, has but a very narrow province to employ his thoughts in. For this reason, persons of studious and contemplative natures often entertain themselves with the history of past ages, or raise schemes and conjectures upon futurity. For my own part, I love to range through that half of eternity which is still to come, rather than look on that which

* On the authorities of STEELE'S LIST, and J—N H—Y. M. See TATLER, N^o 74, note; and ADDISON'S "Works," 4^{to}, Vol. II. p. 269.

is already run out; because I know I have a real share and interest in the one, whereas all that was transacted in the other can be only matter of curiosity to me.

Upon this account, I have been always very much delighted with meditating on the soul's immortality, and in reading the several notions which the wisest of men, both ancient and modern, have entertained on that subject. What the opinions of the greatest philosophers have been, I have several times hinted at, and shall give an account of them from time to time as occasion requires. It may likewise be worth while to consider, what men of the most exalted genius and elevated imagination have thought of this matter. Among these, HOMER stands up as a prodigy of mankind, that looks down upon the rest of human creatures as a species beneath him. Since he is the most ancient heathen author, we may guess from his relation, what were the common opinions in his time concerning the state of the soul after death.

ULYSSES, he tells us, made a voyage to the regions of the dead, in order to consult TIRESIAS how he should return to his own country; and recommend himself to the favour of the gods. The poet scarce introduces a single person, who doth not suggest some useful precept to his reader, and designs his description of the dead for the amendment of the living.

ULYSSES,

ULYSSES, after having made a very plenteous sacrifice, *sat him down* by the pool of holy blood, which attracted a prodigious assembly of ghosts of all ages and conditions, that hovered about the hero, and feasted upon the steams of his oblation. The first he knew was the shade of ELPENOR, who, to shew the activity of a spirit above that of body, is represented as arrived there long before ULYSSES, notwithstanding the winds and seas had contributed all their force to hasten his voyage thither. This ELPENOR, to inspire the reader with a detestation of drunkenness, and at the same time with a religious care of doing proper honours to the dead, describes himself as having broken his neck in a debauch of wine; and begs ULYSSES, that for the repose of his soul, he would build a monument over him, and perform funeral rites to his memory. ULYSSES, with great sorrow of heart, promises to fulfil his request, and is immediately diverted to an object much more moving than the former. The ghost of his own mother ANTICLEA, whom he still thought living, appears to him among the multitudes of shades that surrounded him; and sits down at a small distance from him by the lake of blood, without speaking to him, or knowing who he was. ULYSSES was exceedingly troubled at the sight, and could not forbear weeping as he looked upon her: but being

ing all along set forth as a pattern of consummate wisdom, he makes his affection give way to prudence; and therefore, upon his seeing TIRESIAS, does not reveal himself to his mother, until he had consulted that great prophet, who was the occasion of this his descent into the empire of the dead. TIRESIAS having cautioned him to keep himself and his companions free from the guilt of sacrilege, and to pay his devotions to all the gods, promises him a safe return to his kingdom and family, and a happy old age in the enjoyment of them.

The poet, having thus with great art kept the curiosity of his reader in suspense, represents his wise man, after the dispatch of his business with TIRESIAS, as yielding himself up to the calls of natural affection, and making himself known to his mother. Her eyes are no sooner opened, but she cries out in tears, "Oh my son!" and enquires into the occasions that brought him thither, and the fortune that attended him.

ULYSSES, on the other hand, desires to know what the sickness was that had sent her into those regions, and the condition in which she had left his father, his son, and more particularly his wife. She tells him, "they were all three inconsolable for his absence. As for myself," says she, "that was the sickness of which I died. My impatience for your re-
turn,

“ turn, my anxiety for your welfare, and my
“ fondness for my dear ULYSSES, were the
“ only distempers that preyed upon my life, and
“ separated my soul from my body.” ULYSSES
was melted with these expressions of tenderness, and thrice endeavoured to catch the apparition in his arms, that he might hold his mother to his bosom, and weep over her.

This gives the poet occasion to describe the notion the heathens at that time had of an unbodied soul, in the excuse which the mother makes for seeming to withdraw herself from her son's embraces. “ The soul,” says she, “ is composed neither of bones, flesh, nor sinews; but leaves behind her all those incumbrances of mortality to be consumed on the funeral pile. As soon as she has thus cast her burden, she makes her escape, and flies away from it like a dream.”

When this melancholy conversation is at an end, the poet draws up to view as charming a vision as could enter into man's imagination. He describes the next who appeared to ULYSSES, to have been the shades of the finest women that had ever lived upon the earth, and who had either been the daughters of kings, the mistresses of gods, or mothers of heroes; such as ANTIOPE, ALCMENA, LEDA, ARIADNE, IPHIMEDIA, ERIPHYLE, and several others, of whom he gives a catalogue, with a short history

of their adventures. The beautiful assembly of apparitions were all gathered together about the blood. "Each of them," says ULYSSES, as a gentle satire upon female vanity, "giving me an account of her birth and family." This scene of extraordinary women, seems to have been designed by the poet as a lecture of mortality to the whole sex, and to put them in mind of what they must expect, notwithstanding the greatest perfections, and highest honours, they can arrive at.

The circle of beauties at length disappeared, and was succeeded by the shades of several Grecian heroes, who had been engaged with ULYSSES in the siege of Troy. The first that approached was AGAMEMNON, the generalissimo of that great expedition, who, at the appearance of his old friend, wept very bitterly, and, without saying any thing to him, endeavoured to grasp him by the hand. . ULYSSES, who was much moved at the sight, poured out a flood of tears, and asked him the occasion of his death, which AGAMEMNON related to him in all its tragical circumstances; how he was murdered at a banquet by the contrivance of his own wife, in confederacy with her adulterer: from whence he takes occasion to reproach the whole sex, after a manner which would be inexcusable in a man who had not been so great a sufferer by them. "My wife," says he, "has disgraced
" all

“ all the women that shall ever be born into
“ the world, even those who hereafter shall be
“ innocent. Take care how you grow too
“ fond of your wife. Never tell her all you
“ know. If you reveal some things to her, be
“ sure you keep others concealed from her. You,
“ indeed, have nothing to fear from your PE-
“ NELOPE, she will not use you as my wife has
“ treated me; however, take care how you
“ trust a woman.” The poet, in this and other
instances, according to the system of many hea-
then as well as Christian philosophers, shews,
how anger, revenge, and other habits which the
soul had contracted in the body, subsist, and
grow in it, under its state of separation.

I am extremely pleased with the companions
which the poet in the next description assigns
to ACHILLES. “ ACHILLES,” says the hero,
“ came up to me with PATROCLUS and ANTI-
“ LOCHUS.” By which we may see that it was
HOMER’s opinion, and probably that of the age
he lived in, that the friendships which are made
among the living, will likewise continue among
the dead. ACHILLES enquires after the welfare
of his son, and of his father, with a fierceness
of the same character that HOMER has every-
where expressed in the actions of his life. The
passage relating to his son is so extremely beau-
tiful, that I must not omit it. ULYSSES, after
having described him as wise in council, and
active

active in war, and mentioned the foes whom he had slain in battle, adds an observation that he himself had made of his behaviour, whilst he lay in the wooden horse. "Most of the
"generals," says he, "that were with us,
"either wept or trembled: as for your son, I
"never saw him wipe a tear from his cheeks,
"or change his countenance. On the con-
"trary, he would often lay his hand upon his
"sword, or grasp his spear, as impatient to
"employ them against the Trojans." He
then informs his father of the great honour and
rewards which he had purchased before Troy,
and of his return from it without a wound.
"The shade of ACHILLES," says the poet, "was
"so pleased with the account he received of his
"son, that he enquired no further, but stalked
"away with more than ordinary majesty over
"the green meadow that lay before them."

This last circumstance, of a deceased father's rejoicing in the behaviour of his son, is very finely contrived by HOMER, as an incentive to virtue, and made use of by none that I know besides himself.

The description of AJAX, which follows, and his refusing to speak to ULYSSES, who had won the armour of ACHILLES from him, and by that means occasioned his death, is admired by every one that reads it. When ULYSSES relates the fullness of his deportment, and considers the
greatness

greatness of the hero, he expresses himself with generous and noble sentiments. "Oh! that
" I had never gained a prize which cost the
" life of so brave a man as AJAX! who, for the
" beauty of his person, and greatness of his
" actions, was inferior to none but the divine
" ACHILLES." The same noble condescension, which never dwells but in truly great minds, and such as HOMER would represent that of ULYSSES to have been, discovers itself likewise in the speech which he made to the ghost of AJAX on that occasion. "Oh, AJAX!" says he, "will you keep your resentments even
" after death? What destructions hath this
" fatal armour brought upon the Greeks, by
" robbing them of you, who were their bul-
" wark and defence? ACHILLES is not more
" bitterly lamented among us than you. Impute
" not then your death to any one but JUPITER,
" who, out of his anger to the Greeks, took
" you away from among them: let me intreat
" you to approach me; restrain the fierceness
" of your wrath, and the greatness of your soul,
" and hear what I have to say to you." AJAX, without making a reply, turned his back upon him, and retired into a croud of ghosts.

ULYSSES, after all these visions, took a view of those impious wretches who lay in tortures for the crimes they had committed upon the earth, whom he describes under all the varieties of

of pain, as so many marks of divine vengeance, to deter others from following their example. He then tells us, that notwithstanding he had a great curiosity to see the heroes that lived in the ages before him, the ghosts began to gather about him in such prodigious multitudes, and with such a confusion of voices, that his heart trembled as he saw himself amidst so great a scene of horrors. He adds, that he was afraid lest some hideous spectre should appear to him, that might terrify him to distraction; and therefore withdrew in time.

I question not but my reader will be pleased with this description of a future state, represented by such a noble and fruitful imagination, that had nothing to direct it besides the light of nature, and the opinions of a dark and ignorant age *.

* To judge of that age by the inimitable works of HOMER, and there are no other writings left to assist in forming our judgment, it is rather difficult to believe that it was "a dark and ignorant age." See the author's account of the age in which VIRGIL flourished, and the *note*, TATLER, N^o 154, *paragr.* 1. A.

*** At the great room in York-buildings, on Friday next, the last of this instant March, will be performed a *concert* of music, vocal and instrumental, for the benefit of Mr. VINER. Mr. HOLCOMBE will sing several Italian cantatas never yet heard in England, accompanied by Mr. VINER, who will play a new *solo*, composed on purpose for him by Mr. PEPUSCH. With singing by Mr. LEVERIGE and Mr. LINSEY. *Note*, There being no play that evening at either of the houses, there will be the best hands in the kingdom. At the desire of several ladies of quality, the entertainment will begin exactly at seven o'clock. TATLER, N^o 152. O. F.

N^o 153.

Saturday, April 1, 1710.

ADDISON*.

Bombalio, clangor, stridor, taratantara, murmur.

FARN. Rhet.

Rend with tremendous sounds your ears asunder,
 With gun, drum, trumpet, blunderbuss, and thunder.

POPE.

From my own Apartment, March 31.

I HAVE heard of a very valuable picture,
 wherein all the painters of the age in which
 it was drawn, are represented sitting together in
 a circle,

* There are the following authorities for ascribing this Paper to
 ADDISON.

It appears to have been one of the papers ascribed to ADDISON,
 in the LIST delivered by STEELE himself to Mr. TICKELL,
 who has reprinted it in his edition of ADDISON's "Works," in
 4to. Vol. II. p. 278. It is marked as a paper of ADDISON in
 the MS. notes of C. BYRON, Esq; communicated by J—N
 H—Y. M. See TATLER, N^o 74, note. STEELE expressly
 testifies, that ADDISON wrote "the distinguishing characters of
 "men and women, under the names of musical instruments." See
 STEELE'S Dedication of ADDISON's "Drummer" to Mr.
 CONGREVE, 12mo. There are likewise, at the end of this pa-
 per, certain *Addisonian* directions, according to which some minute
errata have been corrected in the preceding number, ascribed also
 to ADDISON, on the authorities there mentioned. Moreover,
 two slight alterations have been made in this paper itself, in conse-
 quence of an intimation from ADDISON in the following num-
 ber,

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T

ber,

a circle, and joining in a *consort* of music. Each of them plays upon such a particular instrument as is the most suitable to his character, and expresses that style and manner of painting which is peculiar to him. The famous cupola-painter of those times, to shew the grandeur and boldness of his figures, hath a horn in his mouth, which he seems to wind with great strength and force. On the contrary, an eminent artist, who wrought up his pictures with the greatest accuracy, and gave them all those delicate touches which are apt to please the nicest eye, is represented as tuning a Theorbo. The same kind of *humour* runs through the whole piece *.

I have

ber, of which he was likewise the author. The intimation is so much in the peculiar nice manner of that very scrupulous writer, that it is transcribed here *verbatim & literatim*, with a view and a reference to the note on TATLER, N^o 77, p. 19. and N^o 101, *ad finem*.

"*Errata* in our last. Column 1, lin. 47, *dele* even [*before* "in an assembly of 500."] Column 2, lin. 46, for *with a perpetual*, read *with the perpetual* [humming, &c.]" TATLER, N^o 154. O. F. *ad finem*.

N. B. The motto of this paper, is likewise the motto of "Annotations on the TATLER, written in French by Mons. BOURNELLE; and translated into English by WALTER WAGSTAFFE, Esq;" Part I. 24mo, 1710.

These "Annotations" are in two parts, but go no farther than TATLER, N^o 83; some account has been given of these little scarce books, in TATLER, N^o 79, *note*, p. 41; and in Numbers 5, 7, and 8, *notes*. BICKERSTAFF alludes to them in TATLER, Numbers 224, and 229.

* ADDISON might have heard of this picture, perhaps when he was in Italy; for it is most probable, that the painters represented
in

I have often, from this hint, imagined to myself, that different talents in discourse might be shadowed out after the same manner by different kinds of music; and that the several conversable parts of mankind in this great city, might be cast into proper characters and divisions, as they resemble several instruments that are in use among the masters of harmony. Of these therefore in their order; and first of the **DRUM**.

Your Drums are the blusterers in conversation, that, with a loud laugh, unnatural mirth, and a torrent of noise, domineer in public assemblies;

in the allegorical manner here mentioned, whoever they were, lived at a period of time more remote than the date of this paper.

It is hardly necessary to apprize the reader, that there can be no allusion here to Sir JAMES THORNHILL, who, in a grand and beautiful manner, adorned the dome of St. Paul's cathedral, with the history of the saint whose name it bears.

It was not till the year 1715, that this painter agreed with Sir ISAAC NEWTON, with the surveyor of his majesty's works, and the other commissioners for repairing St. Paul's cathedral, to paint the cupola, for the sum, it is said, of 4000 l.

This appears from the following extract, which will likewise serve to obviate and rectify two mistakes in the *Supplement* of the BIOGRAPHIA BRITANNICA, art. THORNHILL, p. 171.

"We hear the commissioners, &c. have agreed, at last, with Mr. THORNHILL, to paint the dome of the cupola of St. Paul's; and it is not to be doubted, but that when it is finished, the skill of our celebrated countryman, whose memory must live as long as *Hampton Court* or *Greenwich Hospital* are in being, will put to silence all the loud applauses hitherto given to foreign artists." WEEKLY PACKET, N^o 155, June 25, 1715. See also *ibidem*, N^o 157, July 9, 1715.

semblies; over-bear men of sense; stun their companions; and fill the place they are in with a rattling sound, that hath seldom any wit, humour, or good breeding in it. The Drum notwithstanding, by this boisterous vivacity, is very proper to impose upon the ignorant; and in conversation with ladies who are not of the finest taste, often passes for a man of mirth and wit, and for wonderful pleasant company. I need not observe, that the emptiness of the Drum very much contributes to its noise.

The LUTE is a character directly opposite to the Drum, that sounds very finely by itself, or in a very small *consort*. Its notes are exquisi-

The annotator pretends to no skill in music or in painting; but, on an authority that would justify him, if he were at liberty to mention it, and operate in like manner on most people, he is inclined to believe, that ADDISON understood neither; and that when he treats either of music or painting, he is not at home, but talks only by rote.

This paper, and its sequel in TATLER, N^o 157, “on the distinguishing characters of men and women, under the names of “musical instruments,” are left to the judgement of the reader. The picture too, mentioned here, might be very valuable for the likenesses and masterly execution of the portraits it exhibited; but certainly all analogies between musical instruments, and the characteristical qualities of painters, must be exceedingly fanciful.

Of the truth of the following relation the writer is well assured. A nobleman on his travels, about seven years ago, visited FARINELLI at his house at Bologna. In the course of his visit, the visitor was shewn into a room in which there were several harpsichords, to which FARINELLI, in respect to some peculiarities in their tones, gave the names of different painters; one he called his RAFAELLE, another his CORREGGIO, a third his CLAUDE, &c. in a strain of absolute dotage.

fitely

sitely sweet, and very low, easily drowned in a multitude of instruments, and even lost among a few, unless you give a particular attention to it. A Lute is seldom heard in a company of more than five, whereas a Drum will shew itself to advantage in an assembly of five hundred. The LUTENISTS therefore are men of a fine genius, uncommon reflection, great affability, and esteemed chiefly by persons of a good taste, who are the only proper judges of so delightful and soft a melody.

The TRUMPET is an instrument that has in it no compass of music, or variety of sound, but is notwithstanding very agreeable, so long as it keeps within its pitch. It has not above four or five notes, which are however very pleasing, and capable of exquisite turns and modulations. The gentlemen who fall under this denomination, are your men of the most fashionable education, and refined breeding, who have learned a certain smoothness of discourse, and sprightliness of air, from the polite company they have kept; but at the same time have shallow parts, weak judgements, and a short reach of understanding. A play-house, a drawing-room, a ball, a visiting-day, or a Ring at Hyde-park, are the few notes they are masters of, which they touch upon in all conversations. The Trumpet, however, is a necessary instrument about a court, and a proper enlivener

of a *consort*, though of no great harmony by itself.

VIOLINS are the lively, forward, importunate wits, that distinguish themselves by the flourishes of imagination, sharpness of repartee, glances of satire, and bear away the upper part in every *consort*. I cannot however but observe, that when a man is not disposed to hear music, there is not a more disagreeable sound in harmony than that of a Violin.

There is another musical instrument, which is more frequent in this nation than any other; I mean your BASS-VIOL, which grumbles in the bottom of the *consort*, and with a surly masculine sound strengthens the harmony, and tempers the sweetness of the several instruments that play along with it. The Bass-viol is an instrument of a quite different nature to the Trumpet, and may signify men of rough sense and unpolished parts; who do not love to hear themselves talk, but sometimes break out with an agreeable bluntness, unexpected wit, and surly pleasantries, to the no small diversion of their friends and companions. In short, I look upon every sensible true-born Briton to be naturally a Bass-viol.

As for your rural wits, who talk with great eloquence and alacrity of foxes, hounds, horses, quickset hedges, and six-bargates, double ditches, and broken necks, I am in doubt, whether I
should

should give them a place in the conversable world. However, if they will content themselves with being raised to the dignity of HUNTING-HORNS, I shall desire for the future, that they may be known by that name.

I must not here omit the BAG-PIPE *species*, that will entertain you from morning to night with the repetition of a few notes, which are played over and over, with the perpetual humming of a drone running underneath them. These are your dull, heavy, tedious story-tellers, the load and burden of conversations, that set up for men of importance, by knowing secret history, and giving an account of transactions, that whether they ever passed in the world or not, doth not signify an half-penny to its instruction, or its welfare. Some have observed, that the Northern parts of this island are more particularly fruitful in Bag-pipes.

There are so very few persons who are masters in every kind of conversation, and can talk on all subjects, that I do not know whether we should make a distinct species of them. Nevertheless, that my scheme may not be defective, for the sake of those few who are endowed with such extraordinary talents, I shall allow them to be HARPSICORDS, a kind of music which every one knows is a *consort* by itself.

As for your PASSING-BELLS, who look upon mirth as criminal, and talk of nothing but

what is melancholy in itself, and mortifying to human nature, I shall not mention them.

I shall likewise pass over in silence all the rabble of mankind, that croud our streets, coffee-houses, feasts, and public tables. I cannot call their discourse conversation, but rather something that is practised in imitation of it. For which reason, if I would describe them by any musical instrument, it should be by those modern inventions of the bladder and string, tongs and key, marrow-bone and cleaver.

My reader will doubtless observe, that I have only touched here upon male instruments, having reserved my female *consort* to another occasion. If he has a mind to know where these several characters are to be met with, I could direct him to a whole club of Drums; not to mention another of Bag-pipes, which I have before given some account of in my description of our nightly meetings in Sheer-lane. The Lutes may often be met with in couples upon the banks of a crystal stream, or in the retreats of shady woods, and flowery meadows; which, for different reasons, are likewise the great resort of your Hunting-horns. Bass-viols are frequently to be found over a glass of stale-beer, and a pipe of tobacco; whereas those who set up for Violins, seldom fail to make their appearance at Will's once every evening.

You

You may meet with a Trumpet any where on the other side of Charing-cross.

That we may draw something for our advantage in life out of the foregoing discourse, I must intreat my reader to make a narrow search into his life and conversation, and, upon his leaving any company, to examine himself seriously, whether he has behaved himself in it like a Drum or a Trumpet, a Violin or a Bass-viol; and accordingly endeavour to mend his music for the future. For my own part, I must confess, I was a Drum for many years; nay, and a very noisy one, until, having polished myself a little in good company, I threw as much of the Trumpet into my conversation, as was possible for a man of an impetuous temper, by which mixture of different musics I look upon myself, during the course of many years, to have resembled a *TABOR and PIPE*. I have since very much endeavoured at the sweetness of the Lute; but, in spite of all my resolutions, I must confess, with great confusion, that I find myself daily degenerating into a Bag-pipe; whether it be the effect of my old age, or of the company I keep, I know not. All that I can do, is to keep a watch over my conversation, and to silence the Drone as soon as I find it begin to hum in my discourse, being determined rather to hear the notes of others, than to play out of time, and encroach upon their
parts

parts in the *confort* by the noise of so tiresome an instrument.

I shall conclude this Paper with a letter which I received last night from a friend of mine, who knows very well my notions upon this subject, and invites me to pass the evening at his house, with a select company of friends, in the following words:

“ Dear ISAAC,

“ I INTEND to have a *confort* at my house
 “ this evening, having by great chance got a
 “ Harpsichord, which I am sure will entertain
 “ you very agreeably. There will be likewise
 “ two Lutes and a Trumpet: let me beg you
 “ to put yourself in tune, and believe me

“ Your very faithful servant,

“ NICHOLAS HUMDRUM *.”

* See TATLER, N^o 157.

*. These are to acquaint the lovers of art, that the Hon. Baron SCHUTZ, late envoy of Hanover, his collection of pictures, being of the most celebrated masters, will be sold by auction, on Thursday the 6th of this instant April, at ten in the forenoon, at his late dwelling-house, on the east-side of St. James's square, an hatchment being over the door; where the pictures may be seen from Monday the 3d instant to the time of sale, and catalogues to be had gratis. His household goods are advertised TAT. N^o 163. O. F.

N. B. Baron SCHUTZ, envoy extraordinary from the elector of Hanover, died on the 15th of February 1710, very much lamented, especially by the poor, to whom he was very beneficent, particularly since the late dearth. “ Annals of Queen Anne,” year 9th, 8vo. p. 405.

N^o 154.

Tuesday, April 4, 1710.

ADDISON.

Obscuris vera involvens. VIRG. *Æn.* vii. 100.

Involving truth in terms obscure.

From my own Apartment, April 3.

WE have already examined HOMER's description of a future state, and the condition in which he hath placed the souls of the

* This paper is ascribed to ADDISON, as it appears to have been assigned to him by STEELE in that List of his friend's papers, which he delivered with his own hand to Mr. TICKELL; for that gentleman has reprinted it in his edition of ADDISON'S "Works," in 4to. Vol. II. p. 277. It is likewise ascribed to ADDISON in the MS. notes of C. BYRON, Esq; communicated by J—N H—Y, M. See TAT. N^o 74, note.

ADDISON'S directions, given at the end of the following number, of which he was likewise the author, relative to the *errata* in the first edition of this paper *in folio*, have been carefully observed. The alterations desired to be made here, are not altogether of so nice and fastidious a nature, as the two last-mentioned, in the close of the introductory note to TATLER, N^o 53. They are however curious enough to deserve notice, and the mention of them is introduced with a singular observation, which suggests a remark of some importance in the history of this work. But the most proper place for it, is at the end of the next number, where the ERRATA, with their introduction, shall be reprinted, just as they stand in the original paper *in folio*. See TATLER, N^o 155, *ad finem*.

deceased

deceased. I shall, in this Paper, make some observations on the account which VIRGIL hath given us of the same subject, who, besides a greatness of genius *, had all the lights of philosophy and human learning to assist and guide him in his discoveries.

ÆNEAS is represented as descending into the empire of death, with a prophetess by his side, who instructs him in the secrets of those lower regions.

Upon the confines of the dead, and before the very gates of this infernal world, VIRGIL describes † several inhabitants, whose natures are wonderfully suited to the situation of the place, as being either the occasions or resemblances of death. Of the first kind are the ‡ shadows of Sicknefs, Old Age, Fear, Famine, and Poverty; apparitions very terrible to behold, with several others, as Toil, War, Contention, and Discord, which contribute all of them to people this common receptacle of human souls. As this was likewise a very proper residence for every thing that resembles death, the poet tells us, that Sleep, whom he represents

* The greatness of VIRGIL's genius was nothing compared to that of HOMER. If we suppose that there was no *philosophy or human learning* in the age that produced HOMER's poems, we exalt HOMER above VIRGIL amazingly. See TATLER, N^o 152, *ad finem*. A.

† Hath placed. O. F.

‡ Pale. O. F.

as a near relation to death, has likewise his habitation in these quarters; and describes in them a huge gloomy elm-tree, which seems a very proper ornament for the place, and is possessed by an innumerable swarm of dreams, that hang in clusters under every leaf of it. He then gives us a list of imaginary persons, who very naturally lie within the shadow of the dream-tree, as being of the same kind of make in themselves, and the materials, or, to use SHAKSPEARE'S phrase, "the stuff of which" dreams are made." Such are the shades of the giant with an hundred hands, and of his brother with three bodies; of the double-shaped CENTAUR and SCYLLA; the GORGON with snaky hair; the HARPY with a woman's face and lion's talons; the seven-headed HYDRA; and the CHIMÆRA, which breathes forth a flame, and is a compound of three animals. These several mixed natures, the creatures of imagination, are not only introduced with great art after the dreams, but, as they are planted at the very entrance, and within the very gates of those regions, do probably denote the wild deliriums and extravagances of fancy, which the soul usually falls into when she is just upon the verge of death.

Thus far ÆNEAS travels in an allegory*. The rest of the description is drawn with great

* The word *allegory* seems here, not to be used exactly in the same sense in which we use it now.

A.

exact-

exactness, according to the religion of the heathens, and the opinions of the Platonic philosophy. I shall not trouble my reader with a common dull story, that gives an account why the heathens first of all supposed a ferryman in hell, and his name to be CHARON; but must not pass over in silence the point of doctrine which VIRGIL hath very much insisted upon in this book, That the souls of those who are unburied, are not permitted to go over into their respective places of rest, until they have wandered a hundred years upon the banks of Styx. This was probably an invention of the heathen priesthood, to make the people extremely careful of performing proper rites and ceremonies to the memory of the dead. I shall not however, with the infamous scribblers of the age, take an occasion from such a circumstance, to run into declamations against priestcraft, but rather look upon it even in this *light*³ as a religious artifice, to raise in the minds of men an esteem for the memory of their forefathers, and a desire to recommend themselves to that of posterity; as also to excite in them an ambition of imitating the virtues of the deceased, and to keep alive in their thoughts the sense of the soul's immortality. In a word, we may say in defence of *the*⁴ severe opinions relating to the shades of unburied persons, what hath

³ Life. O. F.

⁴ Their. O. F.

been said by some of our divines in regard to the rigid doctrines concerning the souls of such who die without being initiated into our religion, that supposing they should be erroneous, they can do no hurt to the dead; and will *have a good effect*^s upon the living, in making them cautious of neglecting such necessary solemnities.

CHARON is no sooner appeased, and the triple-headed dog laid asleep, but ÆNEAS makes his entrance into the dominions of PLUTO. There are three kinds of persons described, as being situated on the borders; and I can give no reason for their being stationed there in so particular a manner, but because none of them seem to have had a proper right to a place among the dead, as not having run out the whole thread of their days, and finished the term of life that had been allotted them upon earth. The first of these are the souls of infants, who are snatched away by untimely ends. The second are of those who are put to death wrongfully, and by an unjust sentence; and the third, of those who grew weary of their lives, and laid violent hands upon themselves. As for the second of these, VIRGIL adds with great beauty, that MINOS, the judge of the dead, is employed in giving them a rehearing, and assigning them their several quarters suit-

^s Have good effect. O. F.

able to the parts they acted in life. The poet, after having mentioned the souls of those unhappy men who destroyed themselves, breaks out into a fine exclamation. "Oh! how gladly," says he, "would they now endure life with all its miseries! but the Destinies forbid their return to earth, and the waters of Styx surround them with nine streams that are unpassable." It is very remarkable, that VIRGIL, notwithstanding self-murder was so frequent^a among the heathens, and had been practised by some of the greatest men in the very age before him, hath here represented it as so heinous a crime. But in this particular he was guided by the doctrines of his great master PLATO; who says on this subject, that a man is placed in his station of life, like a soldier in his proper post, which he is not to quit, whatever may happen, until he is called off by his commander who planted him in it.

There is another point in the Platonic philosophy, which VIRGIL has made the groundwork of the greatest part in the piece we are now examining; having with wonderful art and beauty materialized, if I may so call it, a scheme of abstracte notions, and cloathed the most nice refined conceptions of philosophy in sensible images, and poetical representations.

^a Pregnant. O. F.

The Platonists tell us, that the soul, during her residence in the body, contracts many virtuous and vicious habits, so as to become a beneficent, mild, charitable; or an angry, malicious, revengeful being: a substance inflamed with lust, avarice, and pride; or, on the contrary, brightened with pure, generous, and humble dispositions: that these and the like habits of virtue and vice growing into the very essence of the soul, survive and gather strength in her after her dissolution: that the torments of a vicious soul in a future state arise principally from those importunate passions which are not capable of being gratified without a body; and that, on the contrary, the happiness of virtuous minds very much consists in their being employed in sublime speculations, innocent diversions, sociable affections, and all the ecstasies of passion and rapture which are agreeable to reasonable natures, and of which they gained a relish in this life.

Upon this foundation the poet raises that beautiful description of the secret haunts and walks, which, he tells us, are inhabited by deceased lovers.

Not far from hence, says he, lies a great waste of plains, that are called "the Fields of Melancholy." In these there grows a forest of myrtle, divided into many shady retirements and covered walks, and inhabited by the souls

of those who pined away with love. The passion, says he, continues with them after death. He then gives a list of this languishing tribe, in which his own Dido makes the principal figure, and is described as living in this soft romantic scene with the shade of her first husband SICHÆUS*.

The poet, in the next place, mentions another plain that was peopled with the ghosts of warriors, as still delighting in each other's company, and pleased with the exercise of arms. He there represents the Grecian generals and common soldiers who perished in the siege of Troy, as drawn up in squadrons, and terrified at the approach of ÆNEAS, which renewed in them those impressions of fear they had before received in battle with the Trojans. He afterwards likewise, upon the same notions, gives a view of the Trojan heroes who lived in former ages, amidst a visionary scene of chariots and arms, flowery meadows, shining spears, and generous steeds, which he tells us were their pleasures upon earth, and now make up their happiness in *Elysium*. For the same reason also, he mentions others as singing Pæans, and songs of triumph, amidst a beautiful grove of laurel. The chief of the *consort* was the poet Musæus;

* *Infelix Dido nulli bene nupta marito,*

Hoc perunte fugis, hoc fugiente peris.

AUSON.

See TATLER, N^o 133. The happiness of SICHÆUS in living with a woman who had killed herself for another man is remarkable.

who

who stood inclosed with a circle of admirers, and rose by the head and shoulders above the throng of shades that surrounded him. The *habitations*⁷ of unhappy spirits, to shew the duration of their torments, and the desperate condition they are in, are represented as guarded by a FURY, moated round with a lake of fire, strengthened with towers of iron, encompassed with a triple wall, and fortified with pillars of adamant, which all the gods together are not able to heave from *their*⁸ foundations. The noise of stripes, the clank of chains, and the groans of the tortured, strike⁹ the pious ÆNEAS with a kind of horror. The poet afterwards divides the criminals into two classes. The first and blackest catalogue consists, of such as were guilty of outrages against the gods; and the next, of such who were convicted of injustice between man and man: the greatest number of whom, says the poet, are those who followed the dictates of avarice.

It was an opinion of the Platonists, that the souls of men having contracted in the body great stains and pollutions of vice and ignorance, there were several purgations and cleansings necessary to be passed through, both here and hereafter, in order to refine and purify *them*¹⁰.

⁷ Habitation. O. F.

⁸ Its. O. F.

⁹ Even. O. F.

¹⁰ The soul from ignorance and vice. O. F.

VIRGIL, to give this thought likewise a cloathing of poetry, describes some spirits as bleaching in the winds, others as cleansing under great falls of waters, and others as purging in fire, to recover the primitive beauty and purity of their natures.

It was likewise an opinion of the same sect of philosophers, that the souls of all men exist in a separate state, long before their union with their bodies; and that, upon their immersion into flesh, they *forget* every thing which passed in the state of pre-existence; so that what we here call knowledge, is nothing else but * me-

11. Forgot. O. F.

* How memory? if they forgot every thing which passed in the state of pre-existence? A. REMINISCENCE denotes the idea in the text truly, and does not seem liable to A's objection. It may be said, that VIRGIL seems rather to explode, than to recommend the Platonic doctrine of REMINISCENCE, by his manner of expression in the following lines, *ÆN. Lib. VI. 749*

"*Lethaum ad fluvium Deus evocat agmine magno,*

"*Scilicet immemores, &c.*"

The thirty preceding lines contain the poet's answer to this question,

— quæ lucis miseris tam dira cupido?

He ascribes the unaccountable desire of being re-imbodied, &c. to the effects of long purifications, &c. and such a consequential oblivion of the past, as appears to imply incapacity of reminiscence. But whatever may be objected to the notion here given, as an explanation of the sense of VIRGIL, the following passage proves, that ADDISON states here the opinion of PLATO fairly; or at least agreeably to the interpretation which is given of it by CICERO.

"*Habet [animus hominis] primum memoriam, & eam infinitam, rerum innumerabilium: quam quidem PLATO recordationem esse vult superioris vitæ, &c.*" CICERO, *Tusc. Disp. Lib. I. 24.*

mory,

mory, or the recovery of those things which we knew before.

In pursuance of this scheme, VIRGIL gives us a view of several souls, who, to prepare themselves for living upon earth, flock about the banks of the river *Lethe*, and swill themselves with the waters of oblivion.

The same scheme gives him an opportunity of making a noble compliment to his countrymen, where ANCHISES is represented taking a survey of the long train of heroes that are to descend from him, and giving his son ÆNEAS an account of all the glories of his race.

I need not mention the revolution of the Platonic year†, which is but just touched upon in this book; and as I have consulted no author's thoughts in this explication, shall be very well pleased, if it can make the noblest piece of the most accomplished poet more agreeable to my female readers, when they think fit to look into DRYDEN's translation of it.

† A YEAR signifies a certain number of months, commonly 12, and denotes a duration of time measured by the revolution of some celestial body round its orbit; as a *lunar* or *solar* year, year of JUPITER, SATURN, &c.

The *great*, rather the *greatest*, or as it is here styled, the *Platonic year*, denotes the time in which the fixed stars make their revolution; as to the measure of it, neither ancients nor moderns are agreed; but by all their accounts it includes a period of four or five times longer duration, than all the *vulgar* years elapsed since the beginning of the world. See CICERO, De Nat. Deor. Lib. II. 20; & ENCYCLOP. art. AN.

N^o 155.

Thursday, April 6, 1710.

ADDISON.

*Aliena negotia curat,**Excussus propriis.* HOR. 3 Sat. ii. 19.

When he had lost all business of his own,
He ran in quest of news thro' all the town.

From my own Apartment, April 5.

THERE lived some years since, within
my neighbourhood, a very grave person,
an upholsterer †, who seemed a man of more
than

* This paper appears to have been ascribed to ADDISON in STEELE's *List*, being reprinted by Mr. TICKELL in his edition of ADDISON's "Works," in 4to. Vol. II. p. 281. It is likewise marked as ADDISON's, in the MS. notes of C. BYRON, Esq; communicated by J—N H—Y. M. See TATLER, N^o 74. *note*.

The superscription of ADDISON's name to this number is moreover justified, by the passage now restored at the end of the paper, from the original edition of it *in folio*.

† Mr. ARNE, an upholsterer in Covent-garden, was, it is said, the original of the politician exposed in this paper, in TATLER, N^o 160, and by Mr. MURPHY, under the name of *Quidnunc*, in his farce intitled, "The Upholsterer; or What News," 8vo. 1758.

Mr. ARNE was the father of Dr. THOMAS AUGUSTINE ARNE, an eminent musician, and a dramatic writer, who died in 1778; and of SUSANNAH MARIA ARNE, a singer, and celebrated

than ordinary application to business. He was a very early riser, and was often abroad two or three hours before any of his neighbours. He had a particular carefulness in the knitting of his brows, and a kind of impatience in all his motions, that plainly discovered he was always intent on matters of importance. Upon my enquiry into his life and conversation, I found him to be the greatest newsmonger in our quarter; that he rose before day to read the *Post-man*; and that he would take two or three turns to the other end of the town before his neighbours were up, to see if there were any Dutch mails come in. He had a wife and several children; but was much more inquisitive

brated actress, especially in tragedy, better known by the name of Mrs. CIBBER, which she acquired, by becoming the second wife of THEOPHILUS the son of COLLEY CIBBER. They were married in 1734; he was drowned in his passage to Ireland in 1758, and she died in 1766. See *BIOG. DRAM.* Vol. I. art. ANNE CIBBER, &c.

For the liberties which ADDISON has taken here, and in TAT. N^o 160, with Mr. ARNE's character, STEELE was traduced and calumniated. See *EXAMINER*, Vol. I. N^o 11; and Vol. IV. N^o 40.

The writer of this note may be mistaken, but he thinks there are, in the course of this work, both occasions and causes to believe, that ADDISON, from principles less laudable than modesty, would never have admitted, some of his papers at least, especially such as contain his pleasantries and oblique strokes, to have come into day-light, but under such a shelter. "Whatever therefore STEELE owes to "Mr. ADDISON, certainly the public owes ADDISON to "STEELE." See STEELE's Dedic. of ADDISON's "Drummer," 12mo.

to know what passed in Poland than in his own family, and was in greater pain and anxiety of mind for king AUGUSTUS's welfare, than that of his nearest relations. He looked extremely thin in a dearth of news, and never enjoyed himself in a westerly wind. This indefatigable kind of life was the ruin of his shop; for, about the time that his favourite prince left the crown of Poland, he broke and disappeared.

This man and his affairs had been long out of my mind, until about three days ago, as I was walking in St. James's-park, I heard somebody at a distance hemming after me: and who should it be but my old neighbour the upholsterer? I saw he was reduced to extreme poverty, by certain shabby superfluities in his dress: for, notwithstanding that it was a very sultry day for the time of the year, he wore a loose great coat and a *muff*, with a *long campaign wig* out of curl*; to which he had added the ornament of a pair of *black garters buckled under the knee*†. Upon his coming up to me, I was

* See TATLER, N^o 180, *Adv.* A box intended for the carriage of a *wig* of this kind is about two feet six inches, and rounded at each end. A.

See TATLER, N^o 126, note signed J. ORLEBAR. The *wig* there called *Duvillier*, had its name from Mons. DEUVILLE, a famous peruke-maker. See "Annotations on the TATLER," Part II. p. 29; and TATLER, N^o 42, note.

† See NICHOLS's "Anecdotes of Mr. BOWYER," 4to, p. 409. Note on RICHARD WARNER, Esq; and in the *Appendix*, &c.

was going to enquire into his present circumstances; but was prevented by his asking me, with a whisper, "whether the last letters brought
 " any accounts that one might rely upon from
 " Bender?" I told him, "None that I heard
 " of;" and asked him, "whether he had yet
 " married his eldest daughter?" He told me,
 "no. But pray," says he, "tell me sincerely,
 " what

&c. p. 596, note on p. 409. It is some entertainment to observe the curious variations in articles of dress among people of fashion in our own, and former times. Several of the modes of dressing in the days of BICKERSTAFF, both among the gentlemen and the ladies, are, doubtless, remarkable. But the ornament here mentioned; of *black garters buckled under the knee*, and called a *decent ornament* in the SPECTATOR, was not fashionable then, any more than now, when it is not thought *decent* in any person above the degree of a drill serjeant. In both the passages of these writings referred to, this ornament is noted as an oddity in the wearers of it, who are held up to ridicule for their fantastical perseverance in an antiquated fashion.

Black garters, &c. were, it seems, as unfashionable at the time of the first publication of the TATLER, as the obsolete *shoulder-knots*, mentioned in TATLER, N^o 151. or Mr. HOW'D'YE-CALL's old-fashioned *buttons* censured in N^o 21; or the *shoe strings* ridiculed in N^o 38, where Sir WILLIAM WHITLOCKE is called WILL SHOESTRING, for his singularity in still using them, so long after the *era* of *shoe-buckles*, which commenced in the reign of CHARLES II. altho' such ordinary people, and such as affected plainness in their garb, wore *strings* in their shoes after that time.

"The beard (says Mr. GRANGER) dwindled gradually under
 " the two CHARLESES, till it was reduced to a slender pair of
 " whiskers, and became quite extinct in the reign of JAMES II.
 " as if its fatality had been connected with that of the house of
 " STUART."

The

"what are your thoughts of the king of Sweden?" For though his wife and children were starving, I found his chief concern at present was for this great monarch. I told him, "that I looked upon him as one of the first heroes of the age." "But pray," says he, "do you think there is any truth in the story of his wound?" And finding me surprized at the question, "Nay," says he, "I only propose it to you." I answered, "that I thought there was no reason to doubt of it." "But why in the heel," says he, "more than in any other part of the body?" "Because," said I, "the bullet chanced to light there."

This extraordinary dialogue was no sooner ended, but he began to launch out into a long dissertation upon the affairs of the North; and after have spent some time on them, he told me, "he was in a great perplexity how to recon-

The large *periwig*, which had been long used in France, and which was introduced into England soon after the Restoration, continued to be worn by men of fashion in 1709. A wig of this sort was an expensive part of dress. "DUUMVIR's *fair wig* cost forty guineas." TATLER, N^o 54. See also "Life of C. CIBBER," Vol. I. p. 268. 12mo. 1756. It appears from a curious note of Sir JOHN HAWKINS, in his "History of Music," Vol. IV. p. 447. that it was common in the beginning of this century, for gentlemen to *comb their wigs* even in public places, and that they carried their *combs* in their pockets, to display this act of gallantry. The following passage in TATLER, N^o 98, alludes to this odd custom. "Thou dear WILL SHOESTRING! — How shall I draw thee? Thou dear outside! Will you be *combing your wig*, playing with your box, or picking your teeth, &c."

"cile

“ cite the Supplement with the English-post *,
“ and had been just now examining what the
“ other papers say upon the same subject. The
“ Daily-Courant,” says he, “ has these words,
“ We have advices from very good hands, that
“ a certain prince has some matters of great
“ importance under consideration.” This is
“ very mysterious; but the Post-boy leaves us
“ more in the dark; for he tells us, ‘ That
“ there are private intimations of measures
“ taken by a certain prince, which time will
“ bring to light.’ Now the Post-man,” says
he, “ who uses to be very clear, refers to the
“ same news in these words; ‘ The late con-
“ duct of a certain prince affords great matter
“ of speculation.’ This certain prince,” says
the upholsterer, “ whom they are all so cautious
“ of naming, I take to be——” Upon which,
though there was nobody near us, he whispered
something in my ear, which I did not hear, or
think worth my while to make him repeat.

We were now got to the upper end of the
Mall, where were three or four very odd fel-
lows sitting together upon the bench. These
I found were all of them politicians, who used
to run themselves in that place every day about
dinner-time. Observing them to be curiosities

* See TATLER, N^o 91, *note*. “ The English-Post” is not in-
cluded in the numerous catalogue of weekly publications there
mentioned.

in their kind, and my friend's acquaintance, I sat down among them.

The chief politician of the bench was a great asserter of paradoxes. He told us, with a seeming concern, "that, by some news he had lately read from Muscovy, it appeared to him that there was a storm gathering in the Black-sea, which might in time do hurt to the naval forces of this nation." To this he added, "that, for his part, he could not wish to see the Turk driven out of Europe, which he believed could not but be prejudicial to our woollen manufacture." He then told us, "that he looked upon those extraordinary revolutions which had lately happened in those parts of the world, to have risen chiefly from two persons who were not much talked of; and those," says he, "are prince MENZIKOFF, and the duchess of MIRANDOLA." He backed his assertions with so many broken hints, and such a shew of depth and wisdom, that we gave ourselves up to his opinions.

The discourse at length fell upon a point which seldom escapes a knot of true-born Englishmen; whether, in case of a religious war, the Protestants would not be too strong for the Papists? This we unanimously determined on the Protestant side. One who sat on my right-hand, and, as I found by his discourse, had been in the West-Indies, assured us, "that it
" would

“ would be a very easy matter for the Protestants to beat the Pope at sea,” and added, “ that whenever such a war does break out, it must turn to the good of the Leeward Islands.” Upon this, one who sat at the end of the bench, and, as I afterwards found, was the geographer of the company, said, “ that in case the Papists should drive the Protestants from these parts of Europe, when the worst came to the worst, it would be impossible to beat them out of Norway and Greenland, provided the Northern crowns hold together, and the czar of Muscovy stand neuter.” He further told us, for our comfort, “ that there were vast tracks of lands about the pole, inhabited neither by Protestants nor Papists, and of greater extent than all the Roman-Catholic dominions in Europe.”

When we had fully discussed this point, my friend the upholsterer began to exert himself upon the present negociations of peace; in which he deposed princes, settled the bounds of kingdoms, and balanced the power of Europe, with great justice and impartiality.

I at length took my leave of the company, and was going away; but had not gone thirty yards, before the upholsterer hemmed again after me. Upon his advancing towards me with a whisper, I expected to hear some secret piece of news, which he had not thought fit to
com-

communicate to the bench; but, instead of that, he desired me in my ear to lend him half a crown. In compassion to so needy a statesman, and to dissipate the confusion I found he was in, I told him, "if he pleased, I would give him five shillings, to receive five pounds of him when the great Turk was driven out of Constantinople;" which he very readily accepted, but not before he had laid down to me the impossibility of such an event, as the affairs of Europe now stand.

This paper I design for the particular benefit of those worthy citizens who live more in a coffee-house than in their shops, and whose thoughts are so taken up with the affairs of the allies, that they forget their customers.

Several of the last Papers not having been printed from the corrected copy, the reader is desired to correct the following *errata* in those of the faulty impression.

- " *Errata* in our last [i. e. N^o 144.] Col. 1. lin. 16. for *hath*
 " *placed* read *describes*. Lin. 20. dele *PALE*. Col. 2. lin. 10.
 " for *life* read *light*. Lin. 17. for *their* read *the*. Lin. 23. read
 " *have a good*. Lin. 34. for *pregnant* read *frequent*. Col. 3. lin.
 " 59. for *habitation* read *habitations*. Lin. 66. for *its* read *their*.
 " Lin. 69. dele *EVEN*. Last line but 3. for *the soul from igno-*
 " *rance and vice* read *them*. Col. 4. lin. 7. for *forgot* read *forget*."

The introduction to the *errata*, the errors themselves, the emendations and alterations recommended, and made in this edition, are so much in the manner always observed by ADDISON, and peculiarly observable in the editions *in folio* of the TATLER, SPECTATOR, and GUARDIAN, that if there had been no collateral evidence,

evidence, this writer would have been abundantly satisfied, that ADDISON was the author, if not of this paper, at least of TAT. N^o 154.

The consideration of these *errata*, and the manner in which they are announced and amended, suggest likewise observations which have been in some measure anticipated by what has been said in a preceding note on TATLER, N^o 177, p. 18, & *seq.*

They furnish therefore a fair occasion to add some things that serve to illustrate and support what has been advanced; and to mention, at the same time, other things, which tend to throw light on several antecedent papers, and which, though conjectural, seem sufficiently probable to merit notice and consideration.

It has been repeatedly said, or insinuated, that STEELE was not perhaps so accurate, certainly not so scrupulous a writer as ADDISON. The reader is referred to the note on TATLER, N^o 65, relative to Mr. WILLIAM TASWELL, for an evidence that Sir RICHARD had his share of the *humana incuria*. STEELE's own declaration, in his *Dedication of ADDISON's "Drummer,"* to Mr. CONGREVE, 12mo, farther justifies the truth and the repetition of this remark.

"The elegance, purity, and correctness, which appeared in his [ADDISON's] writings, were not so much [says STEELE] my purpose, as, in any intelligible manner as I could, to rally all those singularities of human life, through the different professions and characters in it, which obstruct any thing that was truly good and great. After this acknowledgement you will see, that is, such a man as you will see, that I rejoiced in being excelled, &c."

In the note on TATLER, N^o 77, p. 19. it has been observed, that there are but two instances in the original edition of the TATLER *in folio*, previous to N^o 77, where STEELE intimated or corrected *errata*; and in both cases, such as have an opportunity of inspecting that edition, will see clearly, that these notices and alterations were not merely curious, but really necessary.

The third intimation of *errata* and emendations in the original edition of the TATLER *in folio*, refers to N^o 36, the first of Mrs. JENNY DISTAFF's papers. It occurs in TATLER, N^o 87, O. F. *ad finem*, and induces this writer to suspect, as he does very strongly, that ADDISON was really the author of all the three papers ascribed to Mr. BICKERSTAFF's *Half-Sister*.

There

There are not wanting other circumstances; which seem, in the opinion of this writer, to strengthen this conjecture. All the *three* papers are *superscribed*, as ADDISON's often, and as his *only* were, and appear upon the face of them, to be of the nature, and in the number of those, for which STEELE, with an *outrée* generosity, stood sponsor, and was *very patiently traduced and calumniated*, as he acknowledges to Mr. CONGREVE, in the *Dedication* before quoted.

There is nothing in the style or manner of any of the *three*, that appears to this writer incongruous with such a supposition; and the nature of their principal contents seem to him to support it. They consist chiefly of *pleasantries* and *oblique strokes*, apparently on persons of fashion, in that age, of both sexes, under the fictitious names of lady AUTUMN, lady SPRINGLY, AFRICANUS, MONOCULUS, Mrs. ALSE COPSWOOD, TOM BELLFREY, ROBIN CARTAIL, Mr. TINBREAST, Beau SLIMBER, lady DAINTY, a train-band Major, WILL SHOE-STRINGS, UMBRA, and FLY-BLOW.

STEELE undoubtedly loved ADDISON, and therefore was not very likely to have been wanting in *caution* or *tenderness* to him in any instance where his quiet, or his fame was at stake. It seems however that ADDISON did not altogether rely on the affection, or discretion of his friend; for it appears from the *Dedication* so often referred to, that STEELE had ADDISON's *direct injunctions* to *hide* papers which *he never did declare to be* ADDISON's.

The desire, was sure at all times to obtain the promise of concealment; and a security of this kind given by STEELE was inviolable, witness his persisitive secrecy with respect to some of SWIFT's very obnoxious and censurable communications, which, to the honour of STEELE's character, continued inviolate to the last, in spite of the greatest provocation and ill-treatment on the part of SWIFT. See TATLER, Numbers 32, 63, and *notes*.

The case in short seems to be, that, as STEELE says, there are communications in the course of this work, which ADDISON's *modesty*, so there are likewise others, which ADDISON's *prudence* "would never have admitted to come into day-light, but under "such a shelter."

The three papers in question, are conceived to be of this last kind; and one argument still remains to be considered, which seems to indicate very clearly, that ADDISON was the author of them. It is grounded on a very remarkable paragraph from

WILL'S

WILL's coffee-house, printed in the original edition *in folio*, dropped in the first edition *in octavo*, and now reprinted in TATLER, N^o 37. pages 18, 19, and 20.

The *set speech* in that paragraph does not appear to have been a real quotation from any play. This is affirmed with some confidence on the authority of an accurate gentleman, who considered it carefully, and has not been able to trace it, with all his very critical and extensive knowledge of the history and literature of the stage. The passage in Mr. M^cPERSON's "State Papers," alluded to in the note on TATLER, N^o 37, p. 20. seems very applicable to the whole paragraph under consideration, and therefore, though rather long, is transcribed here, from the *Supplement to SWIFT's Works*, Vol. I. p. 179. crown 8vo. an. 1779.

"The duke [of MARLBOROUGH] having his commission under the great seal, the order of the queen was not sufficient to dissolve his power. His friends advised him to assemble, by his authority as general, all the troops in London, in the different squares, and to take possession of St. James's, and the person of the queen. OXFORD, apprized of this design, suddenly called together the cabinet-council. Though he probably concealed his intelligence to prevent their fears, he told them of the necessity of superseding MARLBOROUGH under the great seal. This business was soon dispatched. His dismissal in form was sent to the duke. The earl of OXFORD, no stranger to the character of MARLBOROUGH, knew that he would not act against law, by assembling the troops. The natural diffidence of his disposition had made him unfit for enterprizes of danger, in a degree that furnished his enemies with insinuations against his personal courage."

This is not the place for the political reflections which the quotation suggests. It is inserted here, only to illustrate the long paragraph in TATLER, N^o 37, p. 18, 19, and 20. which certainly inclines one, however reluctant, to believe, that the duke of MARLBOROUGH was actually advised to some such step as Mr. M^cPERSON mentions; and at the same time leads us to suspect, that the writer of the paragraph was no stranger to that advice, if yet it did not originate from himself.

It seems however to bespeak a degree of inordinate and close ambition, foreign to the generous inartificial character of the editor, who was therefore, as this writer thinks, a different person from the author. Here it is fit that the annotator should leave readers to speculate

culate and determine as they please, after simply stating the following facts.

The whole paragraph, just as it stands now, *with whatever view*, was published at the time of its date, in the original edition of the TATLER *in folio*; and, *for whatever reason*, it was withdrawn from the public in the first edition in 8vo. which was printed with the express approbation, and under the immediate inspection of STEELE.

Finally, It appears from this preface to the *errata*, that ADDISON'S communications to the TATLER, were wont to be transcribed by STEELE, or some *amanuensis*, before they were sent to the printer; at least this seems to have been done, up to the date of this paper, which, as it stands in the original, is from Tuesday April 4, to Thursday April 6, 1710. It is said, that "several of the last papers," which have been proved to be ADDISON'S, "were not printed from the corrected copy."

Now if there were copies of them, more correct than those from which the papers were printed, they must have been the author's own copies. It seems therefore to follow, that ADDISON'S contributions to this work were *hitherto* undisclosed, or at least industriously concealed from the printer. This circumstance is mentioned as a confirmation, *so far*, of what has been objected in the note on TATLER, N^o 77, p. 20 and 21. to the story told by Dr. WARTON, relative to ADDISON'S stopping the press, to insert a new preposition or conjunction. The curious advertisements of *errata*, &c. so observable in the folio edition of the TATLER, in almost all ADDISON'S papers, and very seldom in any other, are certainly evidences of that writer's great attention to the press, during the periodical publication of this work.

Such attention however ill agrees with the story related by Dr. WARTON. If the press had been stoppt, and for the reasons and purposes which the doctor assigns, there would have been no sort of occasion for such notices and corrections. We should then have wanted these fortunate means, sometimes the only means, of discovering ADDISON'S papers in the TATLER, generally with much probability, and sometimes with nearly the same certainty as if they had been distinguished by his signatures in the SPECTATOR and GUARDIAN.

But as the doctor, if the annotator remembers right, refers the anecdote in question, *expressly*, to the time of the publication of the SPECTATOR, it will be more orderly to drop it here, and
urge

urge objections to its probability, if it be thought necessary, in the course of considering *that* work.

In the mean time, on the strength of what has been said, the annotator protests against this story, and purposes to proceed, as he hath hitherto done, weighing carefully the advertisements of errors and emendations, as they occur, always considering them as presumptive indications, and sometimes, perhaps, as decisive marks of ADDISON's papers.

Dr. JOHNSON, speaking of the notoriety of ADDISON's concern in the TATLER, says, "I know not whether his name was not kept secret till the papers were collected into volumes." "Lives of English Poets," Vol. II. p. 360. 8vo. 1781.

This opinion, thus diffidently expressed, but with sufficient accuracy for the purpose of the doctor's work, refers the discovery of ADDISON's authorship in these papers, to a time, which it is difficult to ascertain with precision, because the volumes into which the papers were collected, were not published all at the same time, but at very different periods.

The first volume of the LUCUBRATIONS, &c. in 8vo. began to be delivered to the subscribers, at the extraordinary price of *one guinea*, July 10, 1710; and with it were published the two first pocket volumes in 12mo, or *infra*, on a neat Elzevir letter; a spurious edition of them, in the same size, having found its way to the public some time before. See TATLER, N^o 196. *Advert.*

On the first day of September following, the second volume of the TATLER in 8vo. was published. See TAT. N^o 219. *Advert.*

The original publication of the papers *in folio*, closed finally Jan. 2, 1710-11; and the third and fourth volumes of the first edition of the TATLER in 8vo, were not ready to be delivered to the subscribers till some considerable time after.

It is not therefore certain, that ADDISON's name was "kept secret till *all* the papers were collected into volumes." That ADDISON was both suspected, and notoriously marked, if not named, as a writer in the TATLER, long enough before this time, seems evident from the postscript to a contemporary publication, quoted in a former note. See TAT. N^o 86, note.

N^o 156. Saturday, April 8, 1710.

ADDISON*.

— *Sequiturque patrem non passibus æquis.*

VIRG. Æn. ii. 742.

follows his FATHER,

But with steps not equal.—

From my own Apartment, April 7.

WE have already describ'd out of HOMER the voyage of ULYSSES to the infernal shades, with the several adventures that attend'd it. If we look into the beautiful romance published not many years since by the Archbishop of CAMBRAY, we may see the son of ULYSSES bound on the same expedition, and after the same manner making his discoveries among the regions of the dead. The story of TELEMACHUS is form'd altogether in the spirit of HOMER, and will give an unlearned reader

* This Paper appears to have been ascribed to ADDISON, in the LIST which STEELE deliver'd to Mr. Tickell, as it is reprinted in the edition of ADDISON'S "Works," in 4^{to}. Vol. II. p. 284.

It is likewise marked as ADDISON'S, in the MS. notes of C. BYRON, Esq; communicated by J—N H—Y. M. See TAT. N^o 74, p. 443, note.

a notion

a notion of that great poet's manner of writing, more than any translation of him can possibly do. As it was written for the instruction of a young prince who may one day sit upon the throne of France, the author took care to suit the several parts of his story, and particularly the description we are now entering upon, to the character and quality of his pupil. For which reason, he insists very much on the misery of bad, and the happiness of good kings, in the account he hath given of punishments and rewards in the other world.

We may however observe, notwithstanding the endeavours of this great and learned author, to copy after the style and sentiments of HOMER, that there is a certain tincture of Christianity running through the whole relation. The prelate in several places mixes himself with the poet; so that his future state puts me in mind of MICHAEL ANGELO's "Last Judgment;" where CHARON and his boat are represented as bearing a part in the dreadful solemnities of that great day.

TELEMACHUS, after having passed through the dark avenues of Death in the retinue of MERCURY, who every day delivers up a certain tale of ghosts to the ferryman of Styx, is admitted to the infernal bark. Among the companions of his voyage is the shade of NABOPHARZAN, a king of Babylon, and tyrant of

all the East. Among the ceremonies and pomps of his funeral, there were four slaves sacrificed, according to the custom of the country, in order to attend him among the shades. The author, having described this tyrant in the most odious colours of pride, insolence, and cruelty, tells us, that his four slaves, instead of serving him after death, were perpetually insulting him with reproaches and affronts for his past usage: that they spurned him as he lay upon the ground, and forced him to shew his face, which he would fain have covered, as lying under all the confusion of guilt and infamy; and in short, that they kept him bound in a chain, in order to drag him before the tribunal of the Dead.

TELEMACHUS, upon looking out of the bark, sees all the strand covered with an innumerable multitude of shades, who, upon his jumping ashore, immediately vanished. He then pursues his course to the palace of PLUTO, who is described as seated on his throne in terrible majesty, with PROSERPINE by his side. At the foot of his throne was the pale hideous spectre, who, by the ghastliness of his visage, and the nature of the apparitions that surround him, discovers himself to be Death. His attendants are, Melancholy, Distrust, Revenge, Hatred, Avarice, Despair, Ambition, Envy, Impiety, with frightful Dreams, and waking Cares, which are all drawn very naturally in proper actions

and postures. The author, with great beauty, places near his frightful Dreams an assembly of phantoms, which are often employed to terrify the living, by appearing in the shape and likeness of the dead.

The young hero in the next place takes a survey of the different kinds of criminals, that lay in torture among clouds of sulphur, and torrents of fire. The first of these were such as had been guilty of impieties, which every one hath an horror for: to which is added a catalogue of such offenders that scarce appear to be faulty in the eyes of the vulgar. Among these, says the author, are malicious critics, that have endeavoured to cast a blemish upon the perfections of others; with whom he likewise places such as have often hurt the reputation of the innocent, by passing a rash judgement on their actions, without knowing the occasion of them. These crimes, says he, are more severely punished after death, because they generally meet with impunity upon earth.

TELEMACHUS, after having taken a survey of several other wretches in the same circumstances, arrives at that region of torments in which wicked kings are punished. There are very fine strokes of imagination in the description which he gives of this unhappy multitude. He tells us, that on one side of them there stood a revengeful Fury, thundering in their

ears incessant repetitions of all the crimes they had committed upon earth, with the aggravations of ambition, vanity, hardness of heart, and all those secret affections of mind that enter into the composition of a tyrant. At the same time, she holds up to them a large mirror, in which every one sees himself represented in the natural horror and deformity of his character. On the other side of them stands another Fury, that, with an insulting derision, repeats to them all the praises that their flatterers had bestowed upon them while they sat upon their respective thrones. She too, says the author, presents a mirror before their eyes, in which every one sees himself adorned with all those beauties and perfections, in which they had been drawn by the vanity of their own hearts, and the flattery of others. To punish them for the wantonness of the cruelty which they formerly exercised, they are now delivered up to be treated according to the fancy and caprice of several slaves, who have here an opportunity of tyrannizing in their turns.

The author, having given us a description of these ghastly spectres, who, says he, are always calling upon Death, and are placed under the distillation of that burning vengeance which falls upon them drop by drop, and is never to be exhausted, leads us into a pleasing scene of groves, filled with the melody of birds,
and

and the odours of a thousand different plants. These groves are represented as rising among a great many flowery meadows, and watered with streams that diffuse a perpetual freshness, in the midst of an eternal day, and a never-fading spring. This, says the author, was the habitation of those good princes who were friends of the gods, and parents of the people. Among these, **TELEMACHUS** converses with the shade of one of his ancestors, who makes a most agreeable relation of the joys of Elysium, and the nature of its inhabitants. The residence of **SESOSTRIS** among these happy shades, with his character and present employment, is drawn in a very lively manner, and with a great elevation of thought.

The description of that pure and gentle light, which overflows these happy regions, and clothes the spirits of these virtuous persons, hath something in it of that enthusiasm which this author was accused of by his enemies in the church of Rome; but, however it may look in religion, it makes a very beautiful figure in poetry.

The rays of the sun, says he, are darkness in comparison with this light, which rather deserves the name of glory, than that of light. It pierces the thickest bodies, in the same manner as the sun-beams pass through crystal. It strengthens the sight instead of dazzling it; and

and nourishes in the most inward recesses of the mind a perpetual serenity that is not to be expressed. It enters and incorporates itself with the very substance of the soul: the spirits of the blessed feel it in all their senses, and in all their perceptions. It produces a certain source of peace and joy that arises in them for ever, running through all the faculties, and refreshing all the desires of the soul. External pleasures and delights, with all their charms and allurements, are regarded with the utmost indifference and neglect by these happy spirits, who have this great principle of pleasure within them, drawing the whole mind to itself, calling off their attention from the most delightful objects, and giving them all the transports of inebriation, without the confusion and the folly of it.

I have here only mentioned some master-touches of this admirable piece, because the original itself is understood by the greater part of my readers. I must confess, I take a particular delight in these prospects of futurity, whether grounded upon the probable suggestions of a fine imagination, or the more severe conclusions of philosophy; as a man loves to hear all the discoveries or conjectures relating to a foreign country which he is, at some time, to inhabit. Prospects of this nature lighten the burden of any present evil, and refresh us under

der the worst and lowest circumstances of mortality. They extinguish in us both the fear and envy of human grandeur. Insolence shrinks its head, power disappears; pain, poverty, and death fly before them. In short, the mind that is habituated to the lively sense of an HEREAFTER, can hope for what is the most terrifying to the generality of mankind, and rejoice in what is the most afflicting.

* * The following advertisement is subjoined to this Paper in the original *in folio*; it was likewise printed at the end of TATLER, N^o 142. O. F.

"There is just published, Copies and Extracts of some Letters to and from the earl of DANBY [now duke of Leeds] in the years 1676, 1677, and 1678. With particular remarks on some of them. Published by his grace's direction, &c. 8vo. Price 4s. bound in calf."

N. B. On the breaking out of the Popish-plot in 1678, our ambassador in France, Mr. RALPH MONTAGUE, afterwards duke of MONTAGUE, was suspected of having been concerned in it. In vindication of himself, he produced in the house of commons, two letters signed DANBY, ann. 1677, which are probably among the letters here advertised. On reading them, Mr. Montague was honourably acquitted from the suspicion, and it was resolved in parliament, "That there was sufficient matter of impeachment against THOMAS earl of DANBY, lord high-treasurer of Eng. land." See "ANNALS of Queen ANNE," year 8th, p. 369, and 370. 8vo.

ERRATA. TAT. N^o 127. p. 72. In the note on BELINDA, l. 5. for *after* read *before*. N^o 135. p. 134. note, l. 3. from the bottom, for *only* read *indeed*; and for *indeed* read *only*. N^o 141. p. 182. note, for *few* read *fewer*.

N^o 157.

Tuesday, April 11, 1710.

ADDISON*.

Facile est inventis addere.

It is easy to improve an invention.

From my own Apartment, April 10.

I WAS last night in an assembly of very fine women. How I came among them is of no great importance to the reader. I shall only let him know, that I was betrayed into so good company by the device of an old friend, who had promised to give some of his female acquaintance a sight of Mr. BICKERSTAFF. Upon hearing my name mentioned, a lady who sat by me, told me, they had brought together a female *consort* for my entertainment,

* STEELE seems to ascribe this Paper to ADDISON, in his Dedication of the "Drummer" to Mr. CONGREVE, where he says, that "the distinguishing characters of men and women, under the names of *musical instruments*, were written by ADDISON." See TATLER, N^o 153, and *note*.

"It is likewise marked as ADDISON's, in the MS. notes of "C. BYRON, Esq; communicated by J—N H—Y." M. See TATLER, N^o 74, *note*.

This writer is therefore at a loss to account for Mr. TICKELL's omission of this paper, in his edition of ADDISON's "Works," in 4to.

" You

"You must know," says she, "that we all of us look upon ourselves to be musical instruments, though we do not yet know of what kind; which we hope to learn from you, if you will give us leave to play before you."

This was followed by a general laugh, which I always look upon as a necessary flourish in the opening of a female *concert*. They then struck up together, and played a whole hour upon two grounds, viz. the TRIAL* and the OPERA†. I could not but observe, that several

of

* The "*Trial of Dr. SACHEVERELL*," which was a principal topic of conversation at the time here referred to.

In "*The British Apollo*," Vol. III. N^o 28, dated "from May 29, to May 31, 1710;" a country lady, on a visit in London, is introduced, complaining, that "the entertainments on visiting days, were composed of noise, scandal, and confusion, after this manner. One lady highly commends the sermon at St. James's last Sunday, and thinks Dr. SACHEVERELL the handsomest clergyman she ever saw. She has scarcely done, ere another tells you, she wishes OPERAS may last for ever, for they cost them nothing, the tickets being all presented them; besides, they are sure of meeting the *beau monde* at them. Then three or four together fall on dissecting the last BABY from France, &c." See SPECTATOR, N^o 677. and GUARDIAN, N^o 149.

† C. CIBBER, in "*The Apology for his Life*," tells us, that the Italian opera began to steal into England about the beginning of this century; and that the new theatre in the Hay-market opened with a translated opera to Italian music, called "*The Triumph of Love*." A better judge of this matter censures CIBBER's account as erroneous. "It is true (says Sir JOHN HAWKINS) that entertainments of a similar kind to the *opera* were known among us soon after the Restoration; but these were, in strictness, no more than musical dramas; tragedies with interludes set

" to

of their notes were more soft, and several more sharp, than any that I ever heard in a male *con-*
*sor*t; though I must confess, there was not any regard to time, nor any of those rests and pauses which are frequent in the harmony of the other sex: besides that the music was generally full, and no particular instrument permitted to play long by itself.

I seemed so very well pleased with what every one said, and smiled with so much complaisance at all their pretty fancies, that though I did not put one word into their discourse, I have the vanity to think, they looked upon me as very agreeable company. I then told them, "that if I were to draw the picture of so many charming musicians, it should be like one I had seen of the Muses, with their several instruments in their hands;" upon which the lady KETTLE-DRUM tossed back her head, and cried, "A very pretty simile!" The *consort* again revived; in which, with nods, smiles, and approbations, I bore the part rather of one who beats the time, than of a performer.

"to music; which for a series of years were performed at the theatre in Drury-lane, which was designed by Sir C. WREN, and furnished with all the conveniences and accommodations requisite in such a building. But the first opera, truly and properly so called, exhibited on the English stage, was that of *Arfnoë*, set to music by Mr. THOMAS CLAYTON, and performed at Drury-lane in 1707." Sir JOHN HAWKINS's "History of Music," Vol. V, ch. iv. p. 135.

I was

I was no sooner retired to my lodgings, but I ran over in my thoughts the several characters of this fair assembly; which I shall give some account of, because they are various in their kind, and may each of them stand as a sample of a whole species.

The person who pleased me most was a FLUTE, an instrument, that, without any great compass, hath something exquisitely sweet and soft in its sound: it lulls and soothes the ear, and fills it with such a gentle kind of melody, as keeps the mind awake without startling it, and raises a most agreeable passion between transport and indolence. In short, the music of the FLUTE is the conversation of a mild and amiable woman, that has nothing in it very elevated, nor, at the same time, any thing mean or trivial.

I must here observe, that the HAUTOBOY is the most perfect of the FLUTE-species, which, with all the sweetness of the sound, hath a great strength and variety of notes; though at the same time I must observe, that the HAUTOBOY in one sex is as scarce as the HARPSICORD in the other.

By the side of the FLUTE there sat a FLAGE-LET; for so I must call a certain young lady, who, fancying herself a wit, despised the music of the FLUTE as low and insipid, and would be entertaining the company with tart ill-natured obser-

observations, pert fancies, and little turns, which she imagined to be full of life and spirit. The FLAGELET therefore doth not differ from the FLUTE so much in the compass of its notes, as in the shrillness and sharpness of the sound. We must however take notice, that the FLAGELETS among their own sex are more valued and esteemed than the FLUTES.

There chanced to be a COQUETTE in the *con-*
fort, that, with a great many skittish notes, affected squeaks, and studied inconsistencies, distinguished herself from the rest of the company. She did not speak a word during the whole TRIAL; but I thought she would never have done upon the OPERA. One while she would break out upon, "That hideous king!" then upon "The charming black-moor!" then, "O that dear lion!" then would hum over two or three notes; then run to the window to see what coach was coming. The COQUETTE, therefore, I must distinguish by that musical instrument which is commonly known by the name of a KIT, that is more jiggish than the FIDDLE itself, and never sounds but to dance.

The fourth person who bore a part in the conversation was a PRUDE, who stuck to the TRIAL, and was silent upon the whole OPERA. The gravity of her censures, and composure of her voice, which were often attended with supercilious casts of the eye, and a seeming contempt

tempt for the lightness of the conversation, put me in mind of that ancient, serious, matron-like instrument, the VIRGINAL.

I must not pass over in silence a Lancashire HORNPIPE, by which I would signify a young country lady, who, with a great deal of mirth and innocence, diverted the company very agreeably; and, if I am not mistaken, by that time the wildness of her notes is a little softened, and the redundancy of her music restrained by conversation and good company, will be improved into one of the most amiable FLUTES about the town. Your ROMPS and boarding-school girls fall likewise under this denomination.

On the right-hand of the HORNPIPE sat a *Welsh-HARP*, an instrument which very much delights in the tunes of old historical ballads, and in celebrating the renowned actions and exploits of ancient British heroes. By this instrument I therefore would describe a certain lady, who is one of those female historians that upon all occasions enters into pedigrees and descents, and finds herself related, by some offshoot or other, to almost every great family in England: for which reason, she jars and is out of tune very often in conversation, for the company's want of due attention and respect to her.

But the most sonorous part of our *consort* was a *Sbe-DRUM*, or, as the vulgar call it, a *Kettle-DRUM*, who accompanied her discourse with motions of the body, tosses of the head, and brandishes of the fan. Her music was loud, bold, and masculine. Every thump she gave alarmed the company, and very often set somebody or other in it a-blushing.

The last I shall mention was a certain romantic instrument called a *DULCIMER*, who talked of nothing but shady woods, flowery meadows, purling streams, larks and nightingales, with all the beauties of the spring, and the pleasures of a country-life. This instrument hath a fine melancholy sweetness in it, and goes very well with the *FLUTE*.

I think most of the conversable part of womankind may be found under one of the foregoing divisions; but it must be confessed, that the generality of that sex, notwithstanding they have naturally a great genius for being talkative, are not mistresses of more than one note; with which, however, by frequent repetition, they make a greater sound than those who are possessed of the whole Gamut; as may be observed in your *LARUMS* or Household-scolds, and in your *CASTANETS* or impertinent Tittle-tattles, who have no other variety in their discourse but that of talking slower or faster.

Upon

Upon communicating this scheme of music to an old friend of mine, who was formerly a man of gallantry, and a rover, he told me, "that he believed he had been in love with every instrument in my *consort*. The first that smit him was a HORNPIPE, who lived near his father's house in the country; but upon his failing to meet her at an affize, according to appointment, she cast him off. His next passion was for a *Kettle-DRUM*, whom he fell in love with at a play; but when he became acquainted with her, not finding the softness of her sex in her conversation, he grew cool to her; though at the same time he could not deny but that she behaved herself very much like a gentlewoman. His third mistress was a DULCIMER, who, he found, took great delight in sighing and languishing, but would go no farther than the preface of matrimony; so that she would never let a lover have any more of her than her heart, which after having won, he was forced to leave her, as despairing of any further success. I must confess, says my friend, I have often considered her with a great deal of admiration; and I find her pleasure is so much in this first step of an amour, that her life will pass away in dream, solitude, and soliloquy, until her decay of charms makes her snatch at the worst man that ever pretended to her. In the next place," says my friend, "I fell in love with a

“ KIT, who led me such a dance through all
 “ the varieties of a familiar, cold, fond, and
 “ indifferent behaviour, that the world began
 “ to grow censorious, though without any
 “ cause; for which reason, to recover our re-
 “ putations, we parted by consent. To mend
 “ my hand, says he, I made my next applica-
 “ tion to a VIRGINAL, who gave me great en-
 “ couragement, after her cautious manner, until
 “ some malicious companion told her of my
 “ long passion for the KIT, which made her
 “ turn me off as a scandalous fellow. At length,
 “ in despair,” says he, “ I betook myself to a
 “ *Welsh*-HARP, who rejected me with con-
 “ tempt, after having found that my great
 “ grandmother was a brewer’s daughter.”

I found by the sequel of my friend’s discourse, that he had never aspired to a HAUTBOY; that he had been exasperated by a FLAGELET; and that, to this very day, he pines away for a FLUTE.

Upon the whole, having thoroughly considered how absolutely necessary it is, that two instruments, which are to play together for life, should be exactly tuned, and go in perfect-con-*fort* with each other; I would propose matches between the music of both sexes, according to the following “ TABLE of MARRIAGE:”

1. DRUM and Kettle-DRUM.

2. LUTE and FLUTE.

3. HARPSICHORD and HAUTBOY.

4. VIOLIN.

4. VIOLIN and FLAGELET.
5. BASS-VIOL and KIT.
6. TRUMPET and *Welsh*-HARP.
7. HUNTING-HORN * and HORNPIPE.
8. BAGPIPE and CASTANET.
9. *Passing*-BELL and VIRGINAL.

“ Mr. BICKERSTAFF, in consideration of his
 “ ancient friendship and acquaintance with Mr.
 “ BETTERTON, and great esteem for his merit,
 “ summons all his disciples, whether dead or
 “ living, mad or tame, Toasts, Smarts, Dap-
 “ pers, Pretty-fellows, musicians or scrapers,
 “ to make their appearance at the play-house
 “ in the Hay-market on Thursday next, when
 “ there will be a play acted for the benefit of
 “ the said BETTERTON.”

* The following quotation seems to furnish a particular proof of the immediate utility of the TATLER, and may be added to the one mentioned, TATLER, N^o 118, *lett. 2.*

“ GENTLEMEN,

“ Reading Mr. BICKERSTAFF'S TATLER, N^o 153, I found
 “ by inward conviction my own character, being what he there
 “ calls a HUNTING-HORN. My reflections upon the ridicu-
 “ lous figure in which these of this character appear to men of
 “ sense, being joined with intimations of some philosophical gen-
 “ tlemen of my acquaintance, to the same purpose, wrought in me
 “ a sudden, though secret resolution, of leaving off the pursuit of
 “ hares and foxes, and of betaking myself to a more pleasant and
 “ profitable amusement, viz. The study of experimental philoso-
 “ phy. For which purpose I apply myself to you, *gentlemen*, for
 “ information, what authors have writ best upon this subject in
 “ *English*. Believe this to proceed from a sincerity not to be ral-
 “ lied.” “ The British Apollo,” Vol. III. N^o 19. Dated “ from
 “ Monday May 7, to Wednesday May 9, 1710,” in *folia*.

N. B. The writers of "The British Apollo" acknowledge that they contracted the letter, which, they say, was too long in its original state to be inserted in their work. Their answer to it will be as unsatisfactory to the curious, as it probably was to their disappointed correspondent. V. *ut supra*.

* * The play here advertised, or rather alluded to, was "The Maid's Tragedy," of BEAUMONT and FLETCHER, in which Mr. THOMAS BETTERTON played his celebrated part of MELANTHUS, for his own benefit, on the 25th of April 1710. In the interval between the advertisement and the performance of this play, BETTERTON was seized with a sudden fit of the gout, and being very unwilling to disappoint his friends, he had recourse to fomentations, by which the swellings of his feet were so far reduced, that he was enabled to come upon the stage *slipshod*. He acted however with unusual spirit, and universal approbation; but the distemper thus driven from his extremities, seized his head, and carried him off the third day after. He was born in 1638, died April 28, 1710, and was buried on the 2d of May, with much ceremony, in the cloister of Westminster. See TATLER, Numbers 71, 167, and notes.

†† N. B. FLORENT LE COMTE leads this writer to believe, that the "*valuable picture*" alluded to in TAT. N^o 153, was "The Concert of Music" in the French king's cabinet, a fine painting of DOMINICO ZAMPIERI, 4 feet 10, by 5 feet 4 inches. St. CECILIA plays the ORGAN; and probably ZAMPIERI's master, ANNIBAL CARRACCIO, *tunes the THEORBO*.

It may well be supposed, that DOMINICO himself, rather than LANFRANC, *winds the HORN*, for they were both concerned in painting the *cupola* of the new church of St. *André de la Valle*, and DOMINICO's pencil suffered on that occasion some indignity. It may likewise be believed, that ZAMPIERI's beloved friend ALBANO is honourably distinguished in this musical *circle*; and it can hardly be thought, but that DOMINICO's generosity would make his fellow-disciple a very respectable figure in the *concert*, though there was a rivalry between them, and GUIDO had the GRACES most upon his side. "CABINET *des singularitez de Peinture, &c.*" III Tomes 12mo, or *infra*, ann. 1702. Tome I. p. 168. and Tome II. p. 209.

N^o 158. Thursday, April 13, 1710.

ADDISON*.

Faciunt næ intelligendo, ut nihil intelligent. TER.

While they pretend to know more than others, they know nothing in reality.

From my own Apartment, April 12.

TOM FOLIO † is a broker in learning, employed to get together good editions, and stock the libraries of great men. There is not

* This Paper is marked as ADDISON's in the MS. notes of C. BYRON, Esq; communicated by J—N H—Y. M. See TATLER, N^o 74, note.

It appears likewise to have been ascribed to ADDISON, in the LIST delivered by STEELE to Mr. Tickell, who has republished it in his edition of ADDISON's "Works," in 4to. Vol. II. p. 288.

† Was not this SLAUGHTER BACON, Esq;? A.

This writer has been assured on the most respectable authority, that the person supposed to be alluded to here, was THOMAS RAWLINSON, Esq; the eldest son of Sir THOMAS RAWLINSON, lord mayor of London in 1706.

" Mr. T. RAWLINSON (says my author) without any very great stock of learning, collected a very great stock of books, which were sold by auction after his decease. He lived in Gray's-inn, where he had four chambers so filled with books, both on the shelves, and on the floors, that he was obliged to remove his bed into the passage." It is added, that he was the elder brother

not a sale of books begins until TOM FOLIO is seen at the door. There is not an auction where his name is not heard, and that too in the very nick of time, in the critical moment, before the

of CHRISTOPHER RAWLINSON, Esq; who likewise made a very numerous collection of books. COLLIER, in his Dictionary, says, that Mr. C. RAWLINSON was the only son of CURWEN RAWLINSON, of Cark-hall in Lancashire, descended from a family of long standing in High Furness, and only collaterally related to Mr. T. RAWLINSON spoken of here, and in TATLER, N^o 160.

The worthy communicator of my intelligence given above, was himself very learned, and well acquainted with the learned men of his time. Nevertheless, it is said in contradiction to his modest account, and the probable testimony of ADDISON in this paper, that Mr. T. RAWLINSON was a man of learning, as well as a patron of learned men. MATTIAIRE's dedication of his "Juvenal" to him, is alledged in proof of this; and it is farther said, that HEARNE, who published the "Aluredi Beverlacenſis Antiquales, &c." from an original MS. in the possession of Mr. T. RAWLINSON, takes every opportunity of expressing his gratitude for very numerous communications received from him. He removed from Gray's-inn to London-house, the ancient palace of the bishops of London, in Aldersgate-street, where he died, August 6, 1725, aged 44.

The sale of his MSS. continued for 16 days, from March 4, 1733-4; the catalogue of his books consisted of nine parts. Mr. CHARLES MARSH, late bookseller at Charing-cross, was wont to say, that the auction of this library was one of the first events which he remembered after engaging in business, and that it was the greatest collection at that time known to have been exposed to the public. The sale of the five first parts amounted to 2409l.; in 1726, the catalogue of the 6th part was sold by C. DAVIS for half a crown, and those of the other parts in the three years following for 1s. each.

Mr. T. RAWLINSON was certainly the elder brother of Dr. RICHARD RAWLINSON, F.R.S. and F.S.A. who also lived

the last decisive stroke of the hammer. There is not a subscription goes forward in which Tom is not privy to the first rough draught of the proposals; nor a catalogue printed, that doth not come to him wet from the press. He is an universal scholar, so far as the title-page of all authors; knows the manuscripts in which they were discovered, the editions through which they have passed, with the praises or cen-

in London-House, and was likewise a great collector of books, the sale of which, after his death in 1756, continued for 50 days, and produced 1164 l.; the auction of his pamphlets and scarce books in the following year, lasted for ten days, and was succeeded by the sale of his prints, &c. which took up eight days more.

Dr. R. RAWLINSON was no inconsiderable antiquary, and a great benefactor to the university of Oxford, especially to St. John's-college, in which he was educated. He was the promoter and author of a variety of antiquarian and topographical books; and in 1711 printed a life of ANTHONY A WOOD, collected and composed from MSS. which was never published. The life of this historiographer of Oxford, from 1632 to 1672, written by himself, and published by Mr. HEARNE, and continued to WOOD's death, with notes, and the addition of many curious papers, has been printed since, at the Clarendon press, with the lives of JOHN LELAND and THOMAS HEARNE, &c. in 2 vols. 8vo. Oxford, 1772.

Dr. R. RAWLINSON having revoked the considerable legacies which he had left to the Society of Antiquaries, endowed a professorship in Oxford, for the purpose of an Anglo-Saxon lecture; and with many other things, left his diploma, his heart, and the bulk of his estate, to the amount of about 700 l. *per ann.* to the college of St. John the Baptist. He died at Illington April 6, 1755, and was buried, as he directed, with the head of counsellor LAYER in his right-hand, which he had preserved as a valuable relic, having bought it at a great price, from Mr. JOHN PEARCE, an attorney, who took it up, when it was blown off from Temple-bar. See BIOG. DICT. 8vo. 1784. 12 vols. *art.* RAWLINSON.

fures

tures which they have received from the several members of the learned world. He has a greater esteem for ALDUS and ELZEVIR, than for VIRGIL and HORACE. If you talk of HERODOTUS, he breaks out into a panegyric upon HARRY STEPHENS. He thinks he gives you an account of an author, when he tells you the subject he treats of, the name of the editor, and the year in which it was printed. Or if you draw him into further particulars, he cries up the goodness of the paper, extols the diligence of the corrector, and is transported with the beauty of the letter. This he looks upon to be sound learning, and substantial criticism. As for those who talk of the fineness of style, and the justness of thought, or describe the brightness of any particular passages; nay, though they themselves write in the genius and spirit of the author they admire; TOM looks upon them as men of superficial learning, and flashy parts.

I had yesterday morning a visit from this learned *ideot**, for *that* is the light in which I consider

* This harsh expression seems to be applied here improperly, to a person of affluence and leisure, who certainly did not injury the community, by cultivating the study of bibliography, and collecting curious books, many of which he probably rescued from oblivion. MAGLIABECCHI, BENTLEY, BAYLE, and many others, who knew more of books than their title-pages, &c. are still obnoxious to the imputation of pedantry; but surely he would err from the truth,

consider every pedant, when I discovered in him some little touches of the coxcomb, which I had not before observed. Being very full of the figure which he makes in the republic of letters, and wonderfully satisfied with his great stock of knowledge, he gave me broad intimations, that he did not believe in all points as his forefathers had done. He then communicated to me a thought of a certain author upon a passage of VIRGIL's account of the dead, which I made the subject of a late paper *. This thought hath taken very much among men of TOM's pitch and understanding, though universally exploded by all that know how to construe VIRGIL, or have any relish of antiquity. Not to trouble my reader with it, I found upon the whole, that TOM did not believe a future state of rewards and punishments, because ÆNEAS, at his leaving the empire of the dead, passed through the gate of ivory, and not through that of horn. Knowing that TOM had not sense enough to give up an opinion which he had once received, that I might avoid

truth, and pay an ill compliment to his own character as a gentleman and a scholar, who said, or conceived, that they were *learned idiots*. Pedant and idiot are by no means synonymous or convertible terms.

Dr. THOMAS BLACKWELL was a complete pedant *sui generis*, but he would have found himself much mistaken, who had considered him in the light of a *learned idiot*. See TOM FOLIO's *Lett. Tatler*, N^o 160.

* See TATLER, N^o 154.

wrangling,

“ wrangling, I told him, “ that VIRGIL possibly
“ had his oversights as well as another author.”
“ Ah! Mr. BICKERSTAFF,” says he, “ you
“ would have another opinion of him, if you
“ would read him in DANIEL HEINSIUS’s edi-
“ tion. I have perused him myself several
“ times in that edition,” continued he; “ and
“ after the strictest and most malicious exa-
“ mination, could find but two faults in him;
“ one of them is in the *Æneids*, where there
“ are two commas instead of a parenthesis; and
“ another in the third *Georgic*, where you may
“ find a semicolon turned upside down.” “ Per-
“ haps,” said I, “ these were not VIRGIL’s faults,
“ but those of the transcriber.” “ I do not de-
“ sign it,” says TOM, “ as a reflection on VIR-
“ GIL; on the contrary, I know that all the
“ manuscripts declaim against such a punctua-
“ tion. Oh! Mr. BICKERSTAFF,” says he,
“ what would a man give to see one simile of
“ VIRGIL writ in his own hand?” I asked him
which was the simile he meant; but was an-
swered, any simile in VIRGIL. He then told
me all the secret history in the commonwealth
of learning; of modern pieces that had the
names of ancient authors annexed to them; of
all the books that were now writing or print-
ing in the several parts of Europe; of many
amendments which are made, and not yet
published; and a thousand other particulars,
which

which I would not have my memory burdened with for a Vatican *.

At length, being fully persuaded that I thoroughly admired him, and looked upon him as a prodigy of learning, he took his leave. I know several of Tom's class, who are professed admirers of Tasso, without understanding a word of Italian: and one in particular, that carries a *Pastor Fido* in his pocket, in which, I am sure, he is acquainted with no other beauty but the clearness of the character.

There is another kind of pedant, who, with all Tom Folio's impertinencies, hath greater superstructures and embellishments of Greek and Latin; and is still more insupportable than the other, in the same degree as he is more learned. Of this kind very often are editors, commentators, interpreters, scholiasts, and critics; and, in short, all men of deep learning without common sense. These persons set a greater value on themselves for having found out the meaning of a passage in Greek, than upon the author for having written it; nay, will allow the passage itself not to have any beauty in it, at the same time that they would be considered as the greatest men of the age, for having interpreted it. They will look with contempt on the most beautiful poems that have been

* For all the books in the Vatican library. A.

composed

composed by any of their contemporaries; but will lock themselves up in their studies for a twelvemonth together, to correct, publish, and expound such trifles of antiquity, as a modern author would be contemned for. Men of the strictest morals, severest lives, and the gravest professions, will write volumes upon an idle sonnet, that is originally in Greek or Latin; give editions of the most immoral authors; and spin out whole pages upon the various readings of a lewd expression. All that can be said in excuse for them is, that their works sufficiently shew they have no taste of their authors; and that what they do in this kind, is out of their great learning, and not out of any levity or lasciviousness of temper.

A pedant of this nature is wonderfully well described in six lines of BOILEAU, with which I shall conclude his character:

*Un Pedant enyvré de sa vaine science,
Tout herissé de Grec, tout bouffi d'arrogance.
Et qui de mille auteurs retenus mot par mot,
Dans sa tête entassez n'a souvent fait qu'un sot,
Croit qu'un livre fait tout, & que sans Aristote
La raison ne voit goutte, & le bon sens radote.*

Brim-full of learning see that pedant stride,
Bristling with horrid Greek, and puff'd with pride!
A thousand authors he in vain has read,
And with their maxims stuff'd his empty head;
And thinks that, without ARISTOTLE's rule,
Reason is blind, and common sense a fool. WYNNE.

N^o 159. Saturday, April 15, 1710.

S T E E L E.

Nitor in adversum ; nec me, qui cætera vincit
Impetus.——— OVID. Met. lib. ii. ver. 72.

I steer against their motions ; nor am I
 Borne back by all the current—— ADDISON.

From my own Apartment, April 14.

THE Wits of this island, for above fifty years past, instead of correcting the vices of the age, have done all they could to inflame them. MARRIAGE has been one of the common topics of ridicule that every stage scribbler hath found his account in ; for whenever there is an occasion for a clap, an impertinent jest upon matrimony is sure to raise it. This hath been attended with very pernicious consequences. Many a country Esquire, upon his setting up for a man of the town, has gone home in the gaiety of his heart, and beat his wife. A kind husband hath been looked upon as a clown, and a good wife as a domestic animal unfit for the company or conversation of the *beau monde*. In short, separate beds, silent tables, and solitary homes, have been introduced

duced by your men of wit and pleasure of the age.

*As I shall always make it my business to stem the torrents of prejudice and vice**, I shall take particular care to put an honest father of a family in countenance; and endeavour to remove all the evils out of that state of life, which is either the most happy or most miserable that a man can be placed in. In order to this, let us, if you please, consider the wits and well-bred persons of former time. I have shewn in another paper, that PLINY, who was a man of the greatest genius, as well as of the first quality of his age, did not think it below him to be a kind husband, and to treat his wife as a friend, companion, and counsellor. I shall give the like instance of another, who in all respects was a much greater man than PLINY, and hath writ a whole book of letters to his wife. They are not so full of turns as those translated out of the former author, who writes very much like a modern; but are full of that beautiful simplicity which is altogether natural, and is the distinguishing character of the best ancient writers. The author I am speaking of, is CICERO; who, in the following passages, which I have taken out of his letters, shews, that he did not think it inconsistent

* See the motto of this paper.

with the politeness of his manners, or the greatness of his wisdom, to stand upon record in his domestic character.

These letters were written in a time when he was banished from his country, by a faction that then prevailed at Rome.

CICERO TO TERENTIA.

I.

“ I LEARN from the letters of my friends,
“ as well as from common report, that you give
“ incredible proofs of virtue and fortitude, and
“ that you are indefatigable in all kinds of
“ good offices. How unhappy a man am I,
“ that a woman of your virtue, constancy, ho-
“ nour, and good-nature, should fall into so
“ great distresses upon my account! and that
“ my dear TULLIOLA should be so much af-
“ flicted for the sake of a father, with whom
“ she had once so much reason to be pleased!
“ How can I mention little CICERO, whose first
“ knowledge of things began with the sense
“ of his misery? If all this had happened
“ by the decrees of fate, as you would kindly
“ persuade me, I could have borne it: But,
“ alas! it is all befallen me by my own indis-
“ cretion, who thought I was beloved by those
“ that envied me, and did not join with them
“ who sought my friendship.—At present,
“ since my friends bid me hope, I shall take
VOL. IV. Z “ care

“ care of my health, that I may enjoy the be-
 “ nefit of your affectionate services. PLAN-
 “ CIUS hopes we may some time or other come
 “ together into Italy. If I ever live to see
 “ that day; if I ever return to your dear em-
 “ braces; in short, if I ever again recover you
 “ and myself, I shall think our conjugal piety
 “ very well rewarded.—As for what you
 “ write to me about selling your estate, con-
 “ sider, my dear TERENCE, consider, alas!
 “ what would be the event of it. If our pre-
 “ sent fortune continues to oppress us, what
 “ will become of our poor boy! My tears flow
 “ so fast, that I am not able to write any fur-
 “ ther; and I would not willingly make you
 “ weep with me.—Let us take care not to
 “ undo the child that is already undone: if we
 “ can leave him any thing, a little virtue will
 “ keep him from want, and a little fortune raise
 “ him in the world. Mind your health, and
 “ let me know frequently what you are do-
 “ ing.—Remember me to TULLIOLA and
 “ CICERO*.”

II.

“ DO not fancy that I write longer letters
 “ to any one than to yourself, unless when I
 “ chance to receive a longer letter from ano-

* M. T. CICERONIS “Opera,” Vol. VI. Pars ii. Epist.
 Lib. xiv. Ep. i. p. 807. Edit. Verburgii, 1724.

“ ther,

“ther, which I am indispensibly obliged to an-
“swer in every particular. The truth of it is,
“I have no subject for a letter at present, and
“as my affairs now stand, there is nothing
“more painful to me than writing. As for
“you, and our dear TULLIOLA, I cannot write
“to you without abundance of tears; for I
“see both of you miserable, whom I always
“wished to be happy, and whom I ought to
“have made so.—I must acknowledge, you
“have done every thing for me with the ut-
“most fortitude, and the utmost affection;
“nor indeed is it more than I expected from
“you; though at the same time it is a great
“aggravation of my ill fortune, that the af-
“flictions I suffer can be relieved only by
“those which you undergo for my sake. For
“honest VALERIUS has written me a letter,
“which I could not read without weeping very
“bitterly; wherein he gives me an account
“of the public procession which you have
“made for me at Rome. Alas! my dearest
“life, must then TERENCE, the darling of my
“soul, whose favour and recommendations
“have been so often sought by others; must
“my TERENCE droop under the weight of
“sorrow, appear in the habit of a mourner,
“pour out floods of tears, and all this for my
“sake; for my sake, who have undone my fa-
“mily, by consulting the safety of others?—

“ As for what you write about selling your
 “ house, I am very much afflicted, that what
 “ is laid out upon my account may any way
 “ reduce you to misery and want. If we can
 “ bring about our design, we may indeed re-
 “ cover every thing; but if fortune persists in
 “ persecuting us, how can I think of your sa-
 “ crificing for me the poor remainder of your
 “ possessions? No, my dearest life, let me beg
 “ you to let those bear my expences who are
 “ able, and perhaps willing to do it; and if
 “ you would shew your love to me, do not in-
 “ jure your health, which is already too much
 “ impaired. You present yourself before my
 “ eyes day and night; I see you labour amidst
 “ innumerable difficulties; I am afraid lest
 “ you should sink under them; but I find in
 “ you, all the qualifications that are necessary
 “ to support you: be sure therefore to cherish
 “ your health, that you may compass the end
 “ of your hopes and your endeavours.—
 “ Farewel, my TERENCE, my heart's desire,
 “ farewel *.”

III.

“ ARISTOCRITUS hath delivered to
 “ me three of your letters, which I have al-
 “ most defaced with my tears. Oh! my TE-
 “ RENTIA, I am consumed with grief, and feel

* M. T. CICERONIS “Opera.” *Ut supra*, Ep. ii. p. 820.

“ the weight of your sufferings more than of
“ my own. I am more miserable than you
“ are, notwithstanding you are very much so;
“ and that for this reason, because, though our
“ calamity is common, it is my fault that
“ brought it upon us. I ought to have died
“ rather than have been driven out of the city:
“ I am therefore overwhelmed, not only with
“ grief, but with shame. I am ashamed, that
“ I did not do my utmost for the best of
“ wives, and the dearest of children. You are
“ ever present before my eyes, in your mourn-
“ ing, your affliction, and your sickness.
“ Amidst all which, there scarce appears to me
“ the least glimmering of hope.—However, as
“ long as you hope, I will not despair—I will
“ do what you advise me. I have returned my
“ thanks to those friends whom you mention-
“ ed, and have let them know, that you have
“ acquainted me with their good offices. I
“ am sensible of Piso’s extraordinary zeal
“ and endeavours to serve me. Oh! would
“ the gods grant that you and I might live to-
“ gether in the enjoyment of such a son-in-
“ law, and of our dear children!—As for what
“ you write of your coming to me, if I desire
“ it, I would rather you should be where you
“ are, because I know you are, my principal
“ agent at Rome. If you succeed, I shall come
“ to you; if not——But I need say no more.

“ Be careful of your health ; and be assured,
 “ that nothing is, or ever was, so dear to me
 “ as yourself. Farewel, my TERENTIA! I
 “ fancy that I see you, and therefore cannot
 “ command my weakness so far as to refrain
 “ from tears *.”

IV.

“ I DO not write to you as often as I might;
 “ because, notwithstanding I am afflicted at all
 “ times, I am quite overcome with sorrow
 “ whilst I am writing to you, or reading any
 “ letters that I receive from you.—If these
 “ evils are not to be removed, I must desire
 “ to see you, my dearest life, as soon as possi-
 “ ble, and to die in your embraces; since nei-
 “ ther the gods, whom you always religiously
 “ worshipped, nor the men, whose good I
 “ always promoted, have rewarded us accord-
 “ ing to our deserts.—What a distressed
 “ wretch am I! Should I ask a weak woman,
 “ oppressed with cares and sickness, to come
 “ and live with me; or shall I not ask her?
 “ Can I live without you? But I find I must.
 “ If there be any hopes of my return, help it
 “ forward, and promote it as much as you are
 “ able. But if all that is over, as I fear it is,
 “ find out some way or other of coming to
 “ me. This you may be sure of, that I shall

* M. T. CICERONIS “ Opera.” *Ue supra*, Ep. iii. p. 812.

" not look upon myself as quite undone whilst
 " you are with me. But what will become of
 " TULLIOLA? You must look to that; I must
 " confess, I am entirely at a loss about her.
 " Whatever happens, we must take care of the
 " reputation and marriage of that dear unfor-
 " tunate girl. As for CICERO, he shall live in
 " my bosom, and in my arms. I cannot write
 " any further, my sorrows will not let me —
 " Support yourself, my dear TERENCE, as
 " well as you are able. We have lived and
 " flourished together amidst the greatest ho-
 " nours: it is not our crimes, but our virtues,
 " that have distressed us. — Take more than
 " ordinary care of your health; I am more
 " afflicted with your sorrows than my own. —
 " Farewel, my TERENCE, thou dearest, faith-
 " fullest, and best of wives *!"

Methinks it is a pleasure to see this great
 man in his family, who makes so different a
 figure in the *Forum*, or Senate of Rome. Every
 one admires the orator and the consul; but for
 my part, I esteem the husband and the father.
 His private character, with all the little weak-
 nesses of humanity, is as amiable, as the figure
 he makes in public is awful and majestic. But
 at the same time that I love to surprize so great
 an author in his private walks, and to survey

* M. T. CICERONIS "Opera." *Ut supra*, Ep. iv. p. 814.

him in his most familiar lights, I think it would be barbarous to form to ourselves any idea of mean-spiritedness from these natural openings of his heart, and disburdening of his thoughts to a wife. He has written several other letters to the same person, but none with so great passion as these of which I have given the foregoing extracts.

It would be ill-nature not to acquaint the English reader, that his wife was successful in her solicitations for this great man; and saw her husband return to the honours of which he had been deprived, with all the pomp and acclamation that usually attended the greatest triumph*.

* *Notandum putavi invitissimè, CICERONEM fuisse & in uxoribus, & in liberis infelicem. TERENCEM, & ab illa alteram repudiavit. TULLIA, patris delicia, partu periit. TULLIUS, ex paterno ingenio nihil habuit præter urbanitatem; nam huic natura memoriam dempserat, & si quid ex ea supererat ebrietas subducebat.*

TERENTIA post repudium ter nupsit, C. Sallustio, Messalæ Corvino, & Vibio Ruso; vixitque, teste Plinio, annos CXVII. Vide C. PLINII, Hist. Nat. Lib. VII. cap. xlviii. Basil. 1530, in folio, p. 121.

See TATLER, N^o 81, note on SALLUST.

N^o 160.

Tuesday, April 18, 1710.

ADDISON and STEELE*.

From my own Apartment, April 17.

A COMMON civility to an impertinent fellow often draws upon one a great many unforeseen troubles; and, if one doth not take particular care, will be interpreted by him as an overture of friendship and intimacy. This I was very sensible of this morning. About two hours before day, I heard a great rapping at my door, which continued some time, until my maid could get herself ready to go down and see what was the occasion of it. She then brought me up word, that there was a gentleman who seemed very much in haste, and said he must needs speak with me. By the description she gave me of him, and by his voice, which I could hear as I lay in my bed, I fancied him to be my old acquaintance the uphol-

* Part of this paper being reprinted in Mr. Tickell's edition of ADDISON's "Works," in 4to. Vol. II. p. 290, it appears to have been ascribed to ADDISON, in the *List* delivered by STEELE to that gentleman.

It is likewise marked as a paper of ADDISON's, in the MS. notes of C. BYRON, Esq; communicated by J—N H—Y. M. See TATLER, N^o 74, *note*.

sterer,

sterer *, whom I met the other day in St. James's-park. For which reason, I bid her tell the gentleman, whoever he was, "that I was indisposed; that I could see nobody; and that, if he had any thing to say to me, I desired he would leave it in writing." My maid, after having delivered her message, told me, "that the gentleman said he would stay at the next coffee-house until I was stirring; and bid her be sure to tell me, that the French were driven from the Scarp, and that Douay was invested." He gave her the name of another town, which I found she had dropped by the way.

As much as I love to be informed of the success of my brave countrymen, I do not care for hearing of a victory before day; and was therefore very much out of humour at this unreasonable visit. I had no sooner recovered my temper, and was falling asleep, but I was immediately startled by a second rap; and upon my maid's opening the door, heard the same voice ask her, if her master was yet up? and at the same time bid her tell me, that he was come on purpose to talk with me about a piece of home news, which every body in town will be full of two hours hence. I ordered my maid, as soon as she came into the room, without hearing her message, to tell the gentle-

* See TATLER, N^o 155, and note; and N^o 171, and note.

“ Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

“ I WAS to wait upon you about a week ago, to let you know, that the honest gentlemen whom you conversed with upon the bench at the end of the Mall, having heard that I had received five shillings of you, to give you an hundred pounds upon the great Turk's being driven out of Europe, desired me to acquaint you, that every one of that company would be willing to receive five shillings, to pay a hundred pounds on the same condition. Our last advices from Muscovy making this a fairer bet than it was a week ago, I do not question but you will accept the wager.

“ But this is not my present business. If you remember, I whispered a word in your ear, as we were walking up the Mall; and you see what has happened since. If I had seen you this morning, I would have told you in your ear another secret. I hope you will be recovered of your indisposition by to-morrow morning, when I will wait on you at the same hour as I did this; my private circumstances being such, that I cannot well appear in this quarter of the town after it is day.

“ I have been so taken up with the late good news from Holland, and expectation of further

“ther particulars, as well as with other trans-
“actions, of which I will tell you more to-
“morrow morning, that I have not slept a
“wink these three nights.

“I have reason to believe, that Picardy will
“soon follow the example of Artois, in case
“the enemy continue in their present resolu-
“tion of flying away from us. I think I told
“you the last time we were together my opi-
“nion about the *Deulle*.

“The honest gentlemen upon the bench
“bid me tell you, that they would be glad to
“see you often among them. We shall be
“there all the warm hours of the day during
“the present posture of affairs.

“This happy opening of the campaign will,
“I hope, give us a very joyful summer; and
“I propose to take many a pleasant walk with
“you, if you will sometimes come into the
“Park; for that is the only place in which I
“can be free from the malice of my enemies.
“Farewel until three of the clock to-morrow
“morning! I am,

“Your most humble servant, &c.

“P. S. The king of Sweden is still at
“Bender.”

I should have fretted myself to death at this
promise of a second visit, if I had not found in
his letter an intimation of the good news which
I have

I have since heard at large. I have however ordered my maid to tie up the knocker of my door, in such a manner as she would do if I was really indisposed. By which means I hope to escape breaking my morning's rest.

Since I have given this letter to the public, I shall communicate one or two more, which I have lately received from others of my correspondents. The following is from a coquette, who is very angry at my having disposed of her in marriage to a **BASS-VIOL**.

"**MR. BICKERSTAFF,**
 "I THOUGHT you would never have
 "descended from the Censor of Great-Britain,
 "to become a match-maker. But pray, why
 "so severe upon the **KIT**? Had I been a **Jews-**
 "HARP, that is nothing but tongue, you could
 "not have used me worse. Of all things, a
 "BASS-VIOL is my aversion. Had you married
 "me to a **BAG-PIPE**, or a **PASSING-BELL**, I should
 "have been better pleased. Dear father **ISAAC**,
 "either choose me a better husband, or I will
 "live and die a **DULCIMER**. In hopes of re-
 "ceiving satisfaction from you, I am yours,
 "whilst

"**ISABELLA KIT.**"

The pertness, which this fair lady hath shewn in this letter, was one occasion of my joining her

her to the BASS-VIOL, which is an instrument that wants to be quickened by these little vivacities; as the sprightliness of the KITT ought to be checked and curbed by the gravity of the BASS-VIOL.

My next letter is from TOM FOLIO, who, it seems, takes it amiss, that I have published a character of him so much to his disadvantage.

“SIR,

“I SUPPOSE you mean TOM FOOL, when
 “you called me TOM FOLIO in a late trifling
 “paper of yours; for I find, it is your design
 “to run down all useful and solid learning.
 “The tobacco-paper on which your own writ-
 “ings are usually printed, as well as the in-
 “correctness of the press, and the scurvy let-
 “ter, sufficiently shew the extent of your
 “knowledge. I question not but you look
 “upon JOHN MORPHEW to be as great a man
 “as ELZEVIR; and ALDUS to have been such
 “another as BERNARD LINTOT. If you would
 “give me my revenge, I would only desire of
 “you to let me publish an account of your li-
 “brary, which, I dare say, would furnish out
 “an extraordinary catalogue.

“TOM FOLIO*.”

* See TATLER, N^o 158, and note.

It hath always been my way to baffle reproach with silence; though I cannot but observe the disingenuous proceedings of this gentleman, who is not content to asperse my writings, but hath wounded, through my sides, those eminent and worthy citizens, Mr. JOHN MORPHEW, and Mr. BERNARD LINTOT.

* * A sale of lace, to be seen at the Lace-chamber on Ludgate-hill; fine Brussel's heads, with all sorts of fine figures on them, and all sorts of fine Mechlin's for heads, cravats, and ruffles. One Brussels head at 40l. one ground Brussels head at 30l. one looped Brussels head at 30l.; three lots at 20l. each; fourteen lots at 10l. each; twenty lots at 5l. each; twenty lots at 4l. each; forty lots at 3l. each; one hundred lots at 2l. each; two hundred lots at 1l. each. Nineteen to one, 2s. 6d. *per lot*. See TATLER, O. F. N^o 151, *adv.* and *note*.

†† These are to acquaint all lovers of art, that Mr. ROSSE his collection of pictures, being of the most celebrated masters, will be sold by auction, on Thursday the 20th instant, at ten of the clock, at his house in Henrietta-street, Covent-garden. The pictures to be seen on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, before the sale; where catalogues will be given. After which, his drawings, prints, and other curiosities will be sold by auction. TATLER, O. F. N^o 158.

†† At eight o'clock in the evening of April 17, 1710, there was a concert of vocal and instrumental music at the great room in York buildings, for the benefit of Mr. DEAN, Mr. MANSHIP, and Mr. RIDGELEY. Mr. HOLCOMB sung Italian and English songs. A *sole* by Mr. DEAN, of his own composing. Other songs, &c. by Mr. TENOE, Mr. LAURENCE, and Mr. COOKE. Tickets 5s. each. TAT. O. F. N^o 159.

N^o 161. Thursday, April 20, 1710.

ADDISON*.

*Nunquam Libertas gratior exstat
Quàm sub rege pio.*

Never does LIBERTY appear more amiable than under the government of a pious and good prince.

From my own Apartment, April 19.

I WAS walking two or three days ago in a very pleasant retirement, and amusing myself with the reading of that ancient and beautiful allegory, called "The Table of CEBES." I was at last so tired with my walk, that I sat down to rest myself upon a bench that stood in the midst of an agreeable shade. The music of the birds, that filled all the trees about me, lulled me asleep before I was aware of it; which was followed by a dream, that I impute in some measure to the foregoing author, who had made

* This Paper is ascribed to ADDISON, on the presumed authority of the *List* delivered by STEELE to Mr. Tickell, as it is reprinted by that gentleman in his edition of ADDISON'S "Works," in 4to. Vol. II. p. 293.

"It is likewise marked as a paper of ADDISON'S, in the MS. notes of C. BYRON, Esq; communicated by J—N H—Y. M. See TATLER, N^o 74, note.

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an impression upon my imagination, and put me into his own way of thinking.

I fancied myself among the Alps, and, as it is natural in a dream, seemed every moment to bound from one summit to another, until at last, after having made this airy progress over the tops of several mountains, I arrived at the very centre of those broken rocks and precipices. I here, methought, saw a prodigious circuit of hills, that reached above the clouds, and encompassed a large space of ground, which I had a great curiosity to look into. I thereupon continued my former way of travelling through a great variety of winter scenes, until I had gained the top of these white mountains, which seemed another Alps of snow. I looked down from hence into a spacious plain, which was surrounded on all sides by this mound of hills, and which presented me with the most agreeable prospect I had ever seen. There was a greater variety of colours in the embroidery of the meadows, a more lively green in the leaves and grass, a brighter crystal in the streams, than what I ever met with in any other region. The light itself had something more shining and glorious in it, than that of which the day is made in other places. I was wonderfully astonished at the discovery of such a paradise amidst the wildness of those cold, hoary landships which lay about it; but found at length,

length, that this happy region was inhabited by the GODDESS of LIBERTY; whose presence softened the rigours of the climate, enriched the barrenness of the soil, and more than supplied the absence of the sun. The place was covered with a wonderful profusion of flowers, that, without being disposed into regular borders and parterres, grew promiscuously; and had a greater beauty in their natural luxuriancy and disorder, than they could have received from the checks and restraints of art. There was a river that arose out of the south-side of the mountain, that, by an infinite number of turnings and windings, seemed to visit every plant, and cherish the several beauties of the spring, with which the fields abounded. After having run to and fro in a wonderful variety of meanders, as unwilling to leave so charming a place, it at last throws itself into the hollow of a mountain; from whence it passes under a long range of rocks, and at length rises in that part of the Alps where the inhabitants think is the first source of the Rhône. This river, after having made its progress through those free nations, stagnates in a huge lake * at the leaving of them; and no sooner enters into the regions of slavery, but *it* runs through them with an incredible rapidity, and takes its shortest way to the sea.

* The lake of Geneva.

I descended into the happy fields that lay beneath me, and in the midst of them beheld the goddess sitting upon a throne. She had nothing to inclose her but the bounds of her own dominions, and nothing over her head but the heavens. Every glance of her eye cast a track of light where it fell, that revived the spring, and made all things smile about her. My heart grew chearful at the sight of her; and as she looked upon me, I found a certain confidence growing in me, and such an inward resolution as I never felt before that time.

On the left-hand of the goddess sat the GENIUS of a *commonwealth*, with the cap of LIBERTY on her head, and in her hand a wand, like that with which a Roman citizen used to give his slaves their freedom. There was something mean and vulgar, but at the same time exceeding bold and daring, in her air; her eyes were full of fire; but had in them such casts of fierceness and cruelty, as made her appear to me rather dreadful than amiable. On her shoulders she wore a mantle, on which there was wrought a great confusion of figures. As it flew in the wind, I could not discern the particular design of them, but saw wounds in the bodies of some, and agonies in the faces of others; and over one part of it could read in letters of blood, "The Ides of March."

On

On the right-hand of the goddess was the *GENIUS of monarchy*. She was cloathed in the whitest ermine, and wore a crown of the purest gold upon her head. In her hand she held a sceptre like that which is borne by the British monarchs. A couple of tame lions lay crouching at her feet. Her countenance had in it a very great majesty without any mixture of terror. Her voice was like the voice of an angel, filled with so much sweetness, accompanied with such an air of condescension, as tempered the awfulness of her appearance, and equally inspired love and veneration into the hearts of all that beheld her.

In the train of the *GODDESS of LIBERTY* were the several *ARTS and SCIENCES*, who all of them flourished underneath her eye. One of them in particular made a greater figure than any of the rest, who held a thunderbolt in her hand, which had the power of melting, piercing, or breaking, every thing that stood in its way. The name of this goddess was *ELOQUENCE*.

There were two other dependent goddesses, who made a very conspicuous figure in this blissful region. The first of them was seated upon a hill, that had every plant growing out of it, which the soil was in its own nature capable of producing. The other was seated in a little island, that was covered with groves of spices, olives, and orange-trees; and in a word,

with the products of every foreign clime. The name of the first was PLENTY, of the second COMMERCE. The first leaned her right arm upon a plough, and under her left held a huge horn, out of which she poured a *whole autumn of fruits*. The other wore a rostral crown upon her head, and kept her eyes fixed upon a compass.

I was wonderfully pleased in ranging through this delightful place, and the more so, because it was not incumbered with fences and inclosures; until at length, methought, I sprung from the ground, and pitched upon the top of a hill, that presented several objects to my sight which I had not before taken notice of. The winds that passed over this flowery plain, and through the tops of the trees which were full of blossoms, blew upon me in such a continued breeze of sweets, that I was wonderfully charmed with my situation. I here saw all the *inner declivities* of that great circuit of mountains, whose outside was covered with snow, overgrown with huge forests of fir-trees, which indeed are very frequently found in other parts of the Alps. These trees were inhabited by storks, that came thither in great flights from very distant quarters of the world. *Methoughts*, I was pleased in my dream to see what became of these birds, when, upon leaving the places to which they make an annual visit, they rise
in

in great flocks *so* high *until* they are out of sight, and for that reason have been thought by some modern philosophers to take a flight to the moon. But my eyes were soon diverted from this prospect, when I observed two great gaps that led through this circuit of mountains, where guards and watches were posted day and night. Upon examination, I found that there were two formidable enemies encamped before each of these avenues, who kept the place in a perpetual alarm, and watched all opportunities of invading it.

TYRANNY was at the head of one of these armies, dressed in an Eastern habit, and grasping in her hand an iron sceptre. Behind her was BARBARITY, with the garb and complexion of an Ethiopian; IGNORANCE, with a turban upon her head; and PERSECUTION holding up a bloody flag, embroidered with flower-de-luces. These were followed by OPPRESSION, POVERTY, FAMINE, TORTURE, and a dreadful train of appearances that made me tremble to behold them. Among the baggage of this army, I could discover racks, wheels, chains, and gibbets, with all the instruments art could invent to make human nature miserable.

Before the other avenue I saw LICENTIOUSNESS, dressed in a garment not unlike the Polish cassock, and leading up a whole army of
A a 4 monsters,

monsters, such as GLAMOUR, with a hoarse voice and an hundred tongues; CONFUSION, with a mishapen body, and a thousand heads; IMPUDENCE, with a forehead of brass; and RAPINE, with hands of iron. The tumult, noise, and uproar in this quarter, were so very great, that they disturbed my imagination more than is consistent with sleep, and by that means awaked me.

* * At the desire of several persons of quality, for the benefit of Mrs. CROSS, at the Queen's Theatre in the Hay-market, on Saturday next, April 22, will be presented, a comedy called "The Busy Body." The part of the Busy Body by Mr. DOCKET, Sir George Airy by Mr. WILKS, Charles by Mr. MILLS, Gripe by Mr. ESTCOURT, Traffick by Mr. BULLOCK, Miranda by Mrs. CROSS, Isabinda by Mrs. PORTER, and all the other parts to the best advantage. O. F.

N. B. This play was written, as has been said, by Mrs. CENTLIVRE, wife to Mr. CENTLIVRE, yeoman of the mouth, or in other words, principal cook to the queen. It was acted at the Theatre Royal in Drury-lane in 1708, 4to, and not in 1709, as it is printed in the note on TATLER, Number 19, p. 208. See also BIOG. DRAM. Vol. I. art. CENTLIVRE; and Vol. II. art. THE BUSY BODY.

N^o 162.

Saturday, April 22, 1710.

ADDISON*.

Tertius è caelo cecidit Cato.

Juv. Sat. ii. 40.

See! a third CATO from the clouds is dropt.

R. WYNNE.

From my own Apartment, April 21.

IN my younger years I used many endeavours to get a place at court, and indeed continued my pursuits until I arrived at my grand climacteric. But at length, altogether despairing of success, whether it were for want of capacity, friends, or due application, I at last resolved to erect a new office, and, for my encouragement, to place myself in it. For this reason, I took upon me the title and dignity of "Censor of Great-Britain," reserving to myself all such perquisites, profits, and emoluments, as should arise out of the discharge of the said office. These in truth have not been

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inconsiderable; for, besides those *weekly contributions* which I receive from JOHN MORPHEW *, and those annual subscriptions which I propose to myself from the most elegant part of this great island, I daily live in a very comfortable affluence of wine, stale beer, Hungary water, beef, books, and marrow-bones, which I receive from many well-disposed citizens; not to mention the forfeitures, which accrue to me from the several offenders that appear before me on court-days.

Having now enjoyed this office *for the space of a twelvemonth* †, I shall do what all good officers ought to do, take a survey of my behaviour, and consider carefully, whether I have discharged my duty, and acted up to the character with which I am invested. For my direction in this particular, I have made a narrow search into the nature of the old Roman Censors, whom I must always regard, not only as my predecessors, but as my patterns in this great employment; and have several times asked my own heart with great impartiality, whether CATO will not bear a more venerable figure among posterity than BICKERSTAFF?

* JOHN MORPHEW, the printer, appears to have superintended the delivery, and received the prices of these papers on their first periodical publication, for which it seems he accounted to STEELE *weekly*, and probably oftener.

† The first paper of the TATLER is dated April 12, 1709.

I find the duty of the Roman Cenſor was two-fold. The firſt part of it conſiſted in making frequent reviews of the people, in caſting up their numbers, ranging them under their ſeveral tribes, diſpoſing them into proper claſſes, and ſubdividing them into their reſpective centuries.

In compliance with this part of the office, I have taken many curious ſurveys of this great city. I have collected into particular bodies the * DAPPERS and the SMARTS, the *natural* and *affected* RAKES, the PRETTY-FELLOWS, and the *very* PRETTY-FELLOWS. I have likewiſe drawn out in ſeveral diſtinct parties your PENDANTS and MEN of FIRE, your GAMESTERS and POLITICIANS. I have ſeparated CITs from CITIZENS, FREE-THINKERS from PHILOSOPHERS, WITS from SNUFF-TAKERS, and DUELISTS from MEN of HONOUR. I have likewiſe made a calculation of ESQUIRES *; not only conſidering the ſeveral diſtinct ſwarms of them that are ſettled in the different parts of this town, but alſo that more rugged ſpecies that inhabit the fields and woods, and are often found in pot-houſes, and upon hay-cocks.

I ſhall paſs the ſoft ſex over in ſilence, having not yet reduced them into any tolerable order; as likewiſe the ſofter tribe of LOVERS, which

* TATLER, Numbers 85; 26, 28; 27, 143; 21, 22, 24; 158; 61; 13, 14, 15, 56, 57, 59, 62, 64, 65, 66, 68, 70; 40, 155; 25; 108, 111, 135; 35, 141; 25, 26, 28, 29, 30, 39; 19, 115.

will cost me a great deal of time, before I shall be able to cast them into their several centuries and subdivisions.

The second part of the Roman Censor's office was to look into the manners of the people; and to check any growing luxury, whether in diet, dress, or building. This duty likewise I have endeavoured to discharge, by those wholesome precepts which I have given my countrymen in regard to beef and mutton, and the severe censures which I have passed upon ragoûts and fricassees*. There is not, as I am informed, a pair of *red beels* to be seen within ten miles of London; which I may likewise ascribe, without vanity, to the becoming zeal which I expressed in that particular. I must own, my success with the petticoat is not so great: but, as I have not yet done with it, I hope I shall in a little time put an effectual stop to that growing evil. As for the article of building, I intend hereafter to enlarge upon it; having lately observed several warehouses, nay, private shops, that stand upon *Corinthian pillars*, and whole rows of tin pots shewing themselves, in order to their sale, through a *sash-window*†.

* See TATLER, N^o 148.

† These pillars and sash-windows seem to be mentioned here as novelties; from which it may be inferred, that the shops in London began to be shut in and glazed in 1710, or a little sooner. A. Several prints might easily be referred to, containing representations of the old shops without windows. Some such, particularly among the woollen-drapers, remain to this day.

I have

I have likewise followed the example of the Roman Censors, in punishing offences according to the quality of the offender. It was usual for them to expel a senator, who had been guilty of great immoralities, out of the senate-house, by omitting his name when they called over the list of his brethren. In the same manner, to remove effectually several worthless men who stand possessed of great honours, I have made frequent draughts of dead men out of the vicious part of the nobility, and given them up to the new society of Upholders, with the necessary orders for their interment. As the Roman Censors used to punish the knights or gentlemen of Rome, by taking away their horses from them, I have seized the canes of many criminals of figure, whom I had just reason to animadvert upon. As for the offenders among the common people of Rome, they were generally chastised by being thrown out of a higher tribe, and placed in one which was not so honourable. My reader cannot but think I have had an eye to this punishment, when I have degraded one species of men into BOMBS, SQUIBS, and CRACKERS*, and another into DRUMS, BASS-VIOLS, and BAG-PIPES†; not to mention whole packs of delinquents whom I have shut up in kennels, and the new hospital‡ which I am at present erecting for the reception of those

* See TATLER, N^o 188.

† TAT. Numbers 153, 156.

‡ TATLER, Numbers 127, 141.

my countrymen, who give me but little hopes of their amendment, on the borders of Moorfields. I shall only observe upon this last particular; that, since some late surveys I have taken of this island, I shall think it necessary to enlarge the plan of the buildings which I design in this quarter.

When my great predecessor, CARO the elder, stood for the censorship of Rome, there were several other competitors who offered themselves; and, to get an interest amongst the people, gave them great promises of the mild and gentle treatment which they would use towards them in that office. CARO, on the contrary, told them, "he presented himself as a candidate, because he knew the age was sunk in immorality and corruption; and that, if they would give him their votes, he would promise them to make use of such a strictness and severity of discipline, as should recover them out of it." The Roman historians, upon this occasion, very much celebrated the public-spiritedness of that people, who chose CARO for their Censor, notwithstanding his method of recommending himself. I may in some measure extol my own countrymen upon the same account; who, without any respect to party, *or any application from myself*, have made such *generous subscriptions* * for the Censor of Great-Britain, as will

* This alludes not only to the extensive sale, and great profits of these papers on their periodical publication, but also, and chiefly,

will give a magnificence to my old age, and which I esteem more than I would any post in Europe of an hundred times the value. I shall only add, that upon looking into my *catalogue* of

to the very numerous and respectable SUBSCRIPTIONS for the re-publication of them in their first edition in *octavo*, at the very extraordinary price of *one guinea* for each volume.

These very *generous subscriptions*, forwarded by no particular party, and *unsolicited* by the person principally concerned, were an unequivocal extraordinary mark of *general* approbation, so lucrative and so honourable to STEELE, that they well deserved this grateful public acknowledgement. It stands here an additional proof of some part of what has been advanced in the note on TATLER, N^o 80; and was drawn up, as it appears, not by STEELE himself, but by his friend ADDISON, who possibly might be very active in promoting these *generous* subscriptions, though it is very probable, that he himself was interested in them, and benefited by them. See Dr. JOHNSON'S "Lives of English Poets," Vol. II. p. 377. Edit. 1781, 8vo.

The alledged price of a guinea for a volume in 8vo, on which this note proceeds, being very remarkable, and rare perhaps to singularity, that fact has been considered at some length, and ascertained, as it is thought, sufficiently. Such therefore as have any curiosity or doubt about it, are referred to the note above-mentioned on TATLER, N^o 80. With respect to one passage in that note, TATLER, Vol. III. N^o 80. p. 50. the writer of it takes this opportunity to say, that since the note was printed off, he has seen more than one copy of the SPECTATOR in *octavo* on *royal* paper, and of a date corresponding to that of the first edition in *octavo* on a *medium* paper, advertised at a guinea a volume.

STEELE, it may be thought, disposed of these more beautiful copies to his particular friends; but unfortunately his generosity and his circumstances were almost always at variance, and the considerations, which, no doubt, prompt and promoted the *generous subscriptions* here acknowledged, seem to militate against such a supposition. Nor does it appear very probable, that these splendid copies were given to some favourite subscribers in preference to the others,

of subscribers*, which I intend to print alphabetically in the front of my LUCUBRATIONS, I find the names of the greatest BEAUTIES and WITS in the whole island of Great-Britain; which I only mention for the benefit of any of them who have not yet subscribed, it being my design to close the subscription in a very short time.

others, for such distinction, if not really unjust, would have seemed invidious, and proved the cause, or the occasion, of serious inconveniences.

This writer is therefore still of opinion, that the copies of the first edition of the SPECTATOR *in octavo*, on royal paper, were generally sold, and at a more advanced price than even that of one guinea each volume. Enough has been said here: it may be thought necessary to say more, when the point in question will occur again, and more properly, in the course of considering the SPECTATOR; when this writer may probably be able to state these apparently incredible prices with satisfactory precision, on indubitable authorities. This Alphabetical List of BEAUTIES and WITS, here spoken of, may be seen at the beginning of the first volume of this edition, reprinted from the original 8vo.

N. B. The following advertisement concerning the Proposals for printing, or rather reprinting, the LUCUBRATIONS, &c. *in octavo*, appeared first in the original paper *in folio* of TAT. N^o 126, and was continued, with some variations in the form of it, throughout all the succeeding papers of the periodical publication *in folio*, as far as TATLER, N^o 163; so that it was only printed once more, after the notice which is given of it here.

* * Proposals for printing the LUCUBRATIONS of ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, Esq; by *subscriptions*, in two volumes *in octavo*, on a large character, and fine royal paper, are to be seen, and subscriptions taken, at CHARLES LILLIE'S, a perfumer, at the corner of Beaufort-buildings, in the Strand; and JOHN MORPHEW'S, near Stationers-hall. All persons that design to subscribe to this work, are desired to send in their subscriptions, the book being put to press, in order to be published with all expedition. TATLER, O. F. Numbers 162, 163.

N^o 163. Tuesday, April 23, 1710.ADDISON.

*Idem inficeto est inficetior rure;
 Simul poemata attigit; neque idem unquam
 Æquè est beatus, ac poema cum scribit:
 Tam gaudet in se, tamque se ipse miratur.
 Nimirum idem omnes fallimur; neque est quisquam
 Quem non in aliquâ re videre Suffenum
 Possis.* CATUL. de Suffeno, xx. 14.

SUFFENUS has no more wit than a mere clown when he attempts to write verses; and yet he is never happier than when is scribbling: so much does he admire himself and his compositions. And, indeed, this is the foible of every one of us; for there is no man living who is not a SUFFENUS in one thing or other.

WILL's Coffee-house, April 24.

I YESTERDAY came hither about two hours before the company generally make their appearance, with a design to read over

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all the news-papers; but, upon my sitting down, I was accosted by NED SOFTLY*, who saw me from a corner in the other end of the room, where I found he had been writing something. "Mr. BICKERSTAFF," says he, "I observe by a late Paper of yours, that you

* Whether the *Sonnet*, which is the subject of criticism in this paper, was fabricated by ADDISON, for the purpose of merriment, or published by one or other of the gentlemen rallied here, under the fictitious names of NED SOFTLY and DICK EASY, this annotator cannot positively affirm.

EDWARD HOWARD, earl of Surrey, had a great inclination to versify, and though his *furor* was not of the true poetic sort, yet, as WALPOLE informs us, he actually published in 1725 a volume in 8vo, under the title of "Miscellanies in Prose and Verse, by a Person of Quality."

He had the misfortune to be of both the same names with the honourable EDWARD HOWARD, who was, about the time here spoken of, so much ridiculed as a writer, that no printer would meddle with his works. His lordship, being much in the same predicament with his kinsman, applied to a gentleman well known in the literary world, to recommend him to some printer of his acquaintance.

It seems that the female charms described in this nobleman's sonnets, were copied from real life, and that he kept a seraglio of beauties, who were always in waiting to display their respective perfections, at whatever time his lordship was in the humour to employ his pen or his pencil. See "Catalogue of the Royal and Noble Authors of England," Vol. II. p. 122. 8vo, 1759.

The honourable EDWARD HOWARD, who published Plays, Poems, and Essays, has been mentioned in preceding notes. See TATLER, N^o 17, p. 183; and N^o 21, p. 234. and notes.

He was of his lordship's family, and had a kindred spirit, it is probable that they both agreed in thinking, that "easy writing, was what they could write easily." The reader may take his choice of a NED SOFTLY from between them,

" and

“ and I are just of a humour; for you must
“ know, of all impertinences, there is nothing
“ which I so much hate as news. I never read
“ a Gazette in my life; and never trouble my
“ head about our armies, whether they win or
“ lose, or in what part of the world they lie
“ encamped.” Without giving me time to
reply, he drew a paper of verses out of his
pocket, telling me, “ that he had something
“ which would entertain me more agreeably;
“ and that he would desire my judgement upon
“ every line, for that we had time enough be-
“ fore us until the company came in.”

NED SOFTLY is a very pretty poet, and a
great admirer of easy lines. WALLER is his
favourite: and as that admirable writer has the
best and worst verses of any among our great
English poets, NED SOFTLY has got all the bad
ones without book; which he repeats upon
occasion, to shew his reading, and garnish his
conversation. NED is indeed a true English
reader, incapable of relishing the great and
masterly strokes of this art; but wonderfully
pleased with the little Gothic ornaments of
epigrammatical conceits, turns, points, and
quibbles; which are so frequent in the most
admired of our English poets, and practised by
those who want genius and strength to repre-
sent, after the manner of the ancients, simpli-
city in its natural beauty and perfection.

Finding myself unavoidably engaged in such a conversation, I was resolved to turn my pain into a pleasure, and to divert myself as well as I could with *so very odd* a fellow. "You must understand," says NED, "that the sonnet I am going to read to you was written upon a lady, who shewed me some verses of her own making, and is, perhaps, the best poet of our age. But you shall hear it."

Upon which he began to read as follows:

To MIRA, on her incomparable Poems.

I.

When dress'd in laurel wreaths you shine,
And tune your soft melodious notes,
You seem a sister of the Nine,
Of PHOEBUS' self in petticoats,

II.

I fancy, when your song you sing,
(Your song you sing with so much art)
Your pen was pluck'd from CUPID's wing;
For, ah! it wounds me like his dart.

"Why," says I, "this is a little nosegay of conceits, a very lump of salt: every verse has something in it that piques; and then the *dart* in the last line is certainly as pretty a sting in the tail of an epigram, for so I think you critics call it, as ever entered into the thought of a poet." "Dear Mr. BICKERSTAFF," says he, shaking me by the hand,

hand, "every body knows you to be a judge
" of these things; and to tell you truly, I read
" over Roscommon's translation of 'HORACE's
" Art of Poetry' three several times, before I
" sat down to write the sonnet which I have
" shewn you. But you shall hear it again,
" and pray observe every line of it; for not
" one of them shall pass without your ap-
" probation.

When dress'd in laurel wreaths you shine,

" That is," says he, "when you have your
" garland on; when you are writing verses."
To which I replied, "I know your meaning:
" a metaphor?" "The same," said he, and
went on.

And tune your soft melodious notes,

" Pray observe the gliding of that verse;
" there is scarce a consonant in it: I took care
" to make it run upon liquids. Give me your
" opinion of it." "Truly," said I, "I think
" it as good as the former." "I am very
" glad to hear you say so," says he; "but
" mind the next.

You seem a sister of the Nine,

" That is," says he, "you seem a sister of
" the Muses; for, if you look into ancient
" authors, you will find it was their opinion,
" that there were nine of them." "I re-

“member it very well,” said I; “but pray
“proceed.”

Or PHOEBUS’ self in petticoats.

“PHOEBUS,” says he, “was the god of
“poetry. These little instances, Mr. BICKER-
“STAFF, shew a gentleman’s reading. Then,
“to take off from the air of learning, which
“PHOEBUS and the Muses had given to this
“first stanza, you may observe, how it falls
“all of a sudden into the familiar; ‘in Pet-
“ticoats!’”

Or PHOEBUS’ self in petticoats.

“Let us now,” says I, “enter upon the
“second stanza; I find the first line is still a
“continuation of the metaphor.”

I fancy, when your song you sing,

“It is very right,” says he; “but pray ob-
“serve the turn of words in those two lines.
“I was a whole hour in adjusting *of* them,
“and have still a doubt upon me, whether in
“the second line it should be ‘Your song you
“sing; or, You sing your song?’ You shall
“hear them both:”

I fancy, when your song you sing,

(Your song you sing with so much art)

OR,

I fancy, when your song you sing,

(You sing your song with so much art)

“Truly,”

“ Truly,” said I, “ the turn is so natural either way, that you have made me almost giddy with it.” “ Dear, Sir,” said he, grasping me by the hand, “ you have a great deal of patience; but pray what do you think of the next verse?”

Your pen was pluck’d from CUPID’s wing;

“ Think!” says I; “ I think you have made CUPID look like a little goose.” “ That was my meaning,” says he: “ I think the ridicule is well enough hit off. But we come now to the last, which sums up the whole matter.

For, Ah! it wounds me like his dart.

“ Pray how do you like that *Ab!* doth it not make a pretty figure in that place? *Ab!* — it looks as if I felt the dart, and cried out as being pricked with it.

For, Ah! it wounds me like his dart.

“ My friend DICK EASY *,” continued he, “ assured me, he would rather have written that *Ab!* than *to* have been the author of the *Æneid*. He indeed objected, that I

* It would seem, from what we are told by Mrs. ELIZABETH THOMAS, jun. in “ *Pylades and Corinna*,” Vol. I. p. 194. that HENRY CROMWELL, Esq; was the person here meant by DICK EASY. See TATLER, N^o 47, and note; N^o 49, and note; and N^o 165, and note.

“made MIRA’s pen like a quill in one of the
 “lines, and like a dart in the other. But as
 “to that——” “Oh! as to that,” says I,
 “it is but supposing CUPID to be like a por-
 “cupine, and his quills and darts will be the
 “same thing.” He was going to embrace
 me for the hint; but half a dozen critics com-
 ing into the room, whose faces he did not like,
 he conveyed the sonnet into his pocket, and
 whispred me in the ear, “he would shew it
 “me again as soon as his man had written it
 “over fair.”

*. * There is a Pastoral Mask to be performed on the 27th inst.
 in York-buildings, for the benefit of Mr. CLAYTON, and com-
 posed by him.

This gentleman is the person who introduced the Italian opera
 into Great-Britain, and hopes he has pretensions to the favour of
 all lovers of music, who can get over the prejudice of his being
 their countryman. TATLER, O. F. N^o 163.

In a former note, relative to the opera, on TATLER, N^o 157,
 it has been observed, on the authority of Sir JOHN HAWKINS,
 which confirms what is said in the preceding advertisement, “that
 “the first opera, properly so called, exhibited on the English stage,
 “was that of ARSINOE, set to music by Mr. THOMAS CLAY-
 “TON, and performed in Drury-lane, ann. 1707.”

Mr. T. CLAYTON is frequently mentioned in the course of
 these Papers; there will therefore be occasions to speak of him more
 particularly. What is said of him here, is given on the same re-
 spectable authority of the very knowing and accurate writer above-
 mentioned.

In 1694, it appears from CHAMBERLAYNE’S “State of Eng-
 “land,” published in that year, that there was in the royal band of
 music a WILLIAM CLAYTON; but Mr. THOMAS CLAYTON,
 the person here spoken of, was one of the royal band in the reign
 of king WILLIAM and queen MARY. He was a man of no ac-
 count

count in his profession, but on his return from Italy, into which he travelled for improvement, he contrived to possess people with an high opinion of his abilities, insomuch, that if he met with due encouragement, he would clear the English music of its rusticity, and make it emulate that of the Italians themselves. Mr. T. CLAYTON formed an association with Signor NICOLINO HAYM and Mr. CHARLES DIEUPART, both of them good musicians, and either of them, in respect of abilities, far his superior. He mangled and sophisticated a collection of Italian airs, which he brought with him from Italy, in trying to adapt them to the words of an English drama, intituled, "ARSINOE, Queen of Cyprus," and called it an opera composed by himself. ADDISON says, that ARSINOE was the first opera that gave us a taste of the Italian music; and as he intimates that this opera met with great success, and afterwards employed CLAYTON to set his own opera of ROSAMOND, it may be inferred, that ADDISON thought it a fine composition. But a better judge of music than ADDISON, Mr. GALLIARD, supposed to be the translator of the "Abbé RACURNET'S Parallele of the French and Italian Music and Operas," in a critical discourse on operas and music in England, printed at the end of that translation, pronounces of ARSINOE, that excepting ROSAMOND, it is one of the most execrable performances that ever disgraced the stage. Sir J. HAWKINS's "History of Music," Vol. V. B. ii. ch. iv. p. 135, &c.

From this, and several other passages in Sir JOHN's curious and instructive work, it is abundantly evident that ADDISON was not a very good judge of Music. In a note on TATLER N^o 158, ADDISON's ignorance of Painting likewise has been alledged on no incompetent authority. To the respectable testimony there alluded to, this writer might have added the concurring opinion of WALPOLE, who, in his "Anecdotes of Painting in England, &c." Vol. III. p. 9, 8vo, 1782, says in a note, that ADDISON wrote a Latin poem in praise of ISAAC FULLER's *despicable* altar-piece at Magdalen and All-Souls colleges in Oxford. This ingenious pleasing writer, an unquestionable judge of pictures, adds, that "FULLER, in his historic compositions, is a *wretched painter*; his colouring was raw, and unnatural, and not compensated by disposition, or invention." *Ut supra*, p. 7.

N^o 164. Thursday, April 27, 1710.

STEELE.

— *Qui promittit cives, urbem, sibi curæ,
Imperium fore, & Italiam, & delubra deorum,
Quo patre sit natus, num ignotâ matre inhonestus?
Omnes mortales curare & quærere cogit.*

HOR. 1 Sat. vi. 34.

Whoever promises to guard the state,
The gods, the temples, and imperial seat,
Makes ev'ry mortal ask his father's name,
Or if his mother was a slave-born dame?

FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, April 26.

I HAVE lately been looking over the many packets of letters which I have received from all quarters of Great-Britain, as well as from foreign countries, since my entering upon the office of Censor; and indeed am very much surprized to see so great a number of them, and pleased to think that I have so far increased the revenue of the post-office. As this collection will grow daily, I have digested it into several bundles, and made proper indorsements on each particular letter; it being my design, when I lay down the work that I am now engaged

gaged in, to erect a *paper-office*, and give it to the public*.

I could not but make several observations upon reading over the letters of my correspondents. As, first of all, on the different tastes that reign in the different parts of this city. I find, by the approbations which are given me, that I am seldom famous on the same days on both sides of Temple-bar; and that when I am in the greatest repute within the liberties, I dwindle at the court-end of the town. Sometimes I sink in both these places at the same time; but, for my comfort, my name hath then been up in the districts of Wapping and Rotherhithe†. Some of my correspondents desire me to be always serious, and others to be always merry. Some of them intreat me to go to bed and fall into a dream, and like me better when I am asleep than when I am awake;

* What this writer conceives to be meant here by a *PAPER-OFFICE*, was afterwards, by the permission of STEELE, and under his proper restrictions, erected by CHARLES LILLIE, who printed for his own benefit, two volumes in 8vo, of letters not made use of in the TATLER, SPECTATOR, &c. Some account of these volumes, and some extracts from them, have been given in the course of this work. See TATLER, N^o 13, note; TATLER, N^o 110, note on C. LILLIE; & *passim*.

† See TATLER, N^o 105, and note. It seems, from what is acknowledged here, that the story of WILL ROSIN the *fidler*, whether true or false, was at its first publication, nearly as uninteresting as it is now. It was not relished either *within the liberties*, or at the *court-end of the town*, and was only popular in the districts of Wapping and Rotherhithe.

others

others advise me to sit all night upon the stars, and be more frequent in my astrological observations; for that a vision is not properly a LUCUBRATION. Some of my readers thank me for filling my Paper with the flowers of antiquity, others desire news from Flanders. Some approve my criticisms on the dead, and others my censures on the living. For this reason, I once resolved, in the new edition of my works, to range my several Papers under distinct heads, according as their principal design was to benefit and instruct the different capacities of my readers; and to follow the example of some very great authors, by writing at the head of each discourse, *Ad Aulam, Ad Academiam, Ad Populum, Ad Clerum* *.

There is no particular in which my correspondents of all ages, conditions, sexes, and complexions, universally agree, except only in their thirst after scandal. It is impossible to conceive, how many have recommended their neighbours to me upon this account, or how unmercifully I have been abused by several unknown hands, for not publishing the secret his-

* An edition of the TATLER, SPECTATOR, and GUARDIAN, on this plan, in four volumes, containing separately the papers adapted to "The Court, The University, The People, and "The Clergy," might be attended with advantages; but from the mixt nature of many, and indeed most of the Papers, it would be a work attended with difficulty.

stories of cuckoldom that I have received from almost every street in town.

It would indeed be very dangerous for me to read over the many praises and eulogiums, which come post to me from all the corners of the nation, were they not mixed with many checks, reprimands, scurrilities, and reproaches; which several of my good-natured countrymen cannot forbear sending me, though it often costs them *two-pence* or a *groat* before they can convey them to my hands*: so that sometimes when

* It may be inferred from what is said here, that BICKERSTAFF insisted that his correspondents should pay for the carriage of the letters they sent. The postage of a single letter to any place not exceeding 80 miles was then but 2d. and a double letter 4d. But in the very next session of parliament the postage to the same distance was advanced to 3d. and 6d.; and in September 1784, it was still further advanced to 4d. and 8d. See a very curious dissertation on the Post-office in the Gentleman's Magazine for September 1784, p. 645.

That BICKERSTAFF had correspondents who begrudged the expence of postage, and did not pay for the carriage of their letters, is certain, from an advertisement subjoined to the TATLER, N^o 186. O. F. But from the manner in which they are mentioned in that advertisement, it seems that they transgressed the ordinary form of this correspondence.

It appears however probable, that BICKERSTAFF's co-adjustors and principal friends did not pay for the conveyance of their communications; for at the close of TATLER, N^o 117, *in folio*, he gives his thanks, and humble service, for a parcel of letters valued *ten shillings*, of which it is said there, that the subsequent letter was one; meaning, as this writer apprehends, the first letter in the next number, TATLER, N^o 118, dated "From the banks of Styx;" and signed JOHN PARTRIDGE.

The

when I am put into the best humour in the world, after having read a panegyric upon my performances, and looked upon myself as a benefactor to the British nation, the next letter, perhaps,

The expence of this packet, argues it to have been a large one, containing, probably, liberal contributions from BICKERSTAFF's friends in Ireland. Among these there were at this time known contributors to this work, ADDISON and SWIFT, and perhaps Mr. EUSTACE BUDGELL, and the then dean of KILALOO, as Dr. GOLDSMITH was informed; but of the name, and the particular communications of this last writer, if yet he was a writer, the doctor could give no information. Nor has this annotator been able to ascertain, to his entire satisfaction, any particular paper of BUDGELL in the TATLER. But it is not unlikely, that one or other of the two gentlemen last mentioned, might be the real person alluded to, under the name of ZEDEKIAH GREENHAT, in TAT. N^o 59.

An intimation to substitute the word *inimitable* in TATLER, N^o 115, for *inestimable*, which is immediately subjoined to the acknowledgement of the *parcel of letters* above-mentioned, suggests a suspicion to this writer, that ADDISON both furnished materials for the paper to which the intimation was annexed, and likewise, that he was solely or jointly the author of TATLER, N^o 115, which in this edition is ascribed to STEELE only.

That part indeed of TATLER, N^o 115, which relates to "The Knight of the Peak," is much in ADDISON's manner, and apparently of the nature, and in the number, of the *pleasantries* and *oblique strokes* which would never have come into day-light without shelter; it is therefore unnecessary to say any thing farther about the motive for STEELE's concealment of the real author, both from the public, and from Mr. TICKELL.

It has been observed, that the first letter in TATLER, N^o 118, is expressly mentioned, as being one of the *parcel of letters value ten shillings*, from which circumstance it seems deduceable, that ADDISON was really the author, in whole, or in part, of TATLER, N^o 118.

perhaps, I open, begins with, "You old dot-
 "ing scoundrel!—Are not you a sad dog?
 "——Sirrah, you deserve to have your nose
 "flit;" and the like ingenious conceits. These
 little mortifications are necessary to suppress
 that pride and vanity which naturally arise in
 the mind of a *received* author, and enable me
 to bear the reputation which my courteous
 readers bestow upon me, without becoming a
 coxcomb by it. It was for the same reason,
 that when a Roman general entered the city in
 the pomp of a triumph, the commonwealth al-
 lowed of several little drawbacks to his reputa-
 tion, by conniving at such of the rabble as re-
 peated libels and lampoons upon him within
 his hearing; and by that means engaged his
 thoughts upon his weakness and imperfections,
 as well as on the merits that advanced him to
 so great honours. The conqueror, however,
 was not the less esteemed for being a man in

This number is not marked however as a paper in which ADDI-
 SON had any concern, in the MS. notes of CHRIST. BYRON,
 Esq; communicated by J——N H——Y. M. See TATLER,
 N^o 74, *note*. Neither does it appear to have been marked as AD-
 DISON'S, by STEELE, in the *List* which he delivered to Mr.
 Tickell, for it is not republished by the last-mentioned gentleman
 in his edition of ADDISON'S "Works," in 4to. For these rea-
 sons this writer, waving his own suspicions, has in this edition
 ascribed TATLER N^o 118, as on the same principles, he had
 likewise ascribed TATLER N^o 115, to STEELE only, though he
 verily believes that ADDISON was either the sole author of both,
 or at least, jointly concerned in them.

some particulars, because he appeared as a god in others.

There is another circumstance in which my countrymen have dealt very perversely with me; and that is, in searching not only into my life, but also into the lives of my ancestors. If there has been a blot in my family for these ten generations, it hath been discovered by some or other of my correspondents. In short, I find the ancient family of the BICKERSTAFFS has suffered very much through the malice and prejudice of my enemies. Some of them twit me in the teeth with the conduct of my aunt MARGERY*. Nay, there are some who have been so disingenuous, as to throw MAUD the milkmaid† into my dish, notwithstanding I myself was the first who discovered that alliance. I reap however many benefits from the malice of these enemies, as they let me see my own faults, and give me a view of myself in the worst light; as they hinder me from being blown up by flattery and self-conceit; as they make me keep a watchful eye over my own actions; and at the same time make me cautious how I talk of others, and particularly of my friends and relations, or value myself upon the antiquity of my family.

* See TATLER, N^o 151.

† See TATLER, N^o 75.

But

But the most formidable part of my correspondents are those, whose letters are filled with threats and menaces. I have been treated so often after this manner, that, not thinking it sufficient to fence well, in which I am now arrived at the utmost perfection*, and to carry pistols about me, which I have always tucked within my girdle; I several months since made my Will, settled my estate, and took leave of my friends, looking upon myself as no better than a dead man. Nay, I went so far as to write a long letter to the most intimate acquaintance I have in the world, under the character of a departed person, giving him an account of what brought me to that untimely end, and of the fortitude with which I met it. This letter being too long for the present paper, I intend to print it by itself very suddenly; and at the same time I must confess, I took my hint of it from the behaviour of an old soldier in the civil wars, who was corporal of a company in a regiment of foot, about the same time that I myself was *a cadet* in the king's army.

This gentleman was taken by the enemy; and the two parties were upon such terms at

* A man arrived at the age of BICKERSTAFF, under the infirmity that necessarily accompanies that advanced period of human life, looking through spectacles, can ill be supposed to have acquired *perfection* in the art of fencing, in the practice of which he only began to exercise himself, but a few months before. See TATLER, N^o 173. A.

that time, that we did not treat each other as prisoners of war, but as traitors and rebels. The poor coporal, being condemned to die, wrote a letter to his wife when under sentence of execution. He writ on the Thursday, and was to be executed on the Friday: but, considering that the letter would not come to his wife's hands until Saturday, the day after execution, and being at that time more scrupulous than ordinary in speaking exact truth, he formed his letter rather according to the posture of his affairs when she should read it, than as they stood when he sent it: though, it must be confessed, there is a certain perplexity in the style of it, which the reader will easily pardon, considering his circumstances.

“ Dear Wife,

“ HOPING you are in good health, as I
 “ am at this present writing; this is to let you
 “ know, that yesterday, between the hours of
 “ eleven and twelve, I was *hanged, drawn, and*
 “ *quartered**. I died very penitently, and
 “ every body thought my case very hard. Re-
 “ member me kindly to my poor fatherless
 “ children. Yours, until death,

“ W. B.”

* Did either side *hang, draw, and quarter* common soldiers, or corporals? A.

“ The two parties were upon such terms at that time, that we
 “ did not treat each other as prisoners of war, but as traitors and
 “ rebels.”

It

It so happened, that this honest fellow was relieved by a party of his friends, and had the satisfaction to see all the rebels hanged who had been his enemies. I must not omit a circumstance which exposed him to raillery his whole life after. Before the arrival of the next post, that would have set all things clear, his wife was married to a second husband, who lived in the peaceable possession of her; and the corporal, who was a man of plain understanding, did not care to stir in the matter, as knowing that she had the news of his death under his own hand, which she might have produced upon occasion.

* * * A new-invented *Alarm*, to be discharged at any hour, by any watch that may be affixed to it, and taken off at pleasure, without any damage to the watch, or trouble to the person, very convenient for all gentlemen's chambers, or tradesmen, that have occasion to rise at any hour of the night, at half a guinea each. To be had at Mr. HAMARSLY'S, over-against the Queen's Arms tavern, in St. Martin's-le-grand. O. F.

†† Whereas a diamond necklace, containing twenty-seven rose diamonds, is pretended to be lost, but supposed to be pawned or sold, in July 1705, or some time since. If the person to whom the said necklace is so pawned or sold, will give a sight or intelligence of it to Mr. GEORGE LEWIS, goldsmith, at the Angel and Crown in the Strand, shall receive five guineas, there being a law-suit depending for it, provided the same be done before the 18th of May 1710. TAT. O. F. N^o 163.

N^o 165.

Saturday, April 29, 1710.

ADDISON*.

From my own Apartment, April 28.

IT has always been my endeavour to distinguish between realities and appearances, and to separate true merit from the pretence to it. As it shall ever be my study to make discoveries of this nature in human life, and to settle the proper distinctions between the virtues and perfections of mankind, and those false colours and resemblances of them that shine alike in the eyes of the vulgar; so I shall be more particularly careful to search into the various merits and pretences of the learned world. This is the more necessary, because there seems to be a general combination among the PEDANTS to extol one another's labours, and cry up one another's parts; while men of

* This Paper appears to have been ascribed to ADDISON in the *List* delivered by STEELE to Mr. Tickell, as it is republished in that gentleman's edition of ADDISON's "Works," in 4to. Vol. II. p. 302.

It is likewise marked as a paper written by ADDISON, in the MS. notes of C. BYRON, Esq; communicated by J——N H——Y. M. See TAT. N^o 74, note.

sense,

sense, either through that modesty * which is natural to them, or the scorn they have for such trifling commendations, enjoy their stock of knowledge, like a hidden treasure, with satisfaction and silence. PEDANTRY indeed in learning is like hypocrisy in religion, a form of knowledge without the power of it; that attracts the eyes of the common people; breaks out in noise and show; and finds its reward not from any inward pleasure that attends it, but from the praises and approbations which it receives from men.

Of this shallow species there is not a more importunate, empty, and conceited animal, than that which is generally known by the name of a CRITIC. This, in the common acceptation of the word, is one that, without entering into the sense and soul of an author, has a few general rules, which, like mechanical instruments, he applies to the works of every writer; and as they quadrate with them, pronounces the author perfect or defective. He is master

* ADDISON was undoubtedly a *man of sense*, and of celebrated *modesty*; but when on the representation "of his CATO, he was to stand the hazard of the theatre, that as little might be left to hazard as possible, on the first night STEELE, as himself relates, undertook to pack an audience. This, says POPE, on the testimony of SPENCE, had been tried, for the first time, in favour of the 'Distress'd Mother' [a tragedy of Mr. AMBROSE PHILLIPS, 1712], and was now practis'd with more efficacy for "CATO." Dr. JOHNSON'S "Lives of English Poets," Vol. II. p. 371. 8vo, 1781.

of a certain set of words, as *Unity, Style, Fire, Pblegm, Easy, Natural, Turn, Sentiment*, and the like; which he varies, compounds, divides, and throws together, in every part of his discourse, without any thought or meaning. The marks you may know him by are, an elevated eye, and dogmatical brow, a positive voice, and a contempt for every thing that comes out, whether he has read it or not. He dwells altogether in generals. He praises or dispraises in the lump. He shakes his head very frequently at the PEDANTRY of universities, and bursts into laughter when you mention an author that is *not * known* at WILL'S. He hath formed his judgement upon HOMER, HORACE, and VIRGIL, not from their own works, but from those of RAPIN and BOSSU. He knows his own strength so well, that he never dares praise any thing in which he has not a French author for his voucher.

With these extraordinary talents and accomplishments, Sir TIMOTHY TITTLE † *puts men in vogue*, or condemns them to obscurity; and
fits

* So the *old folio*. In the *first octavo*, "that is known at WILL'S."

† HENRY CROMWELL, Esq; is said to have been the original of Sir TIMOTHY TITTLE. If the testimony on which this is alledged be to be credited, this gentleman was, as a writer in the EXAMINER says of TOLAND, "The butt of the TATLER," more than once, twice, or thrice. It is said upon the same authority, that H. CROMWELL, Esq; is characterised in the TATLER, under the fictitious names of *Squire EASY*, the *amorous BARD*,
of

sits as judge of life and death upon every author that appears in public. It is impossible to represent the pangs, agonies, and convulsions, which Sir TIMOTHY expresses in every feature of his face, and muscle of his body, upon the reading of a bad poet.

About a week ago, I was engaged, at a friend's house of mine, in an agreeable conversation with his wife and daughters, when, in the height of our mirth, Sir TIMOTHY, who makes love to my friend's eldest daughter, came in amongst us, puffing and blowing as if he had been very much out of breath. He immediately called for a chair, and desired leave to sit down without any further ceremony. I asked him, where he had been? whether he was out of order? He only replied, that he was quite spent, and fell a cursing in soliloquy. I could hear him cry, "A wicked rogue—An execrable wretch"—"Was there ever such a monster!"—The young ladies upon this began to be affrighted, and asked, whether any one had hurt him? He answered nothing, but still talked to himself. "To lay the first scene," says he, "in St. James's-park, and the last in Northampton-

of Sir TAFFETY TRIPPET, the *fortune-hunter*; of LIMBERHAM, in TATLER, N^o 49, and of Sir TIMOTHY TITTLE, the *Critic*.

See TATLER, N^o 47, and *note*; 49, and *note*; 163, and *note*; PYLADES and CORINNA; or "Memoirs of the Lives, &c. of RICHARD GWINNET, Esq; and Mrs. ELIZABETH THOMAS, jun." 8vo. 2 Vols. 1731, Vol. I. p. 194. and p. 96.

“shire!” “Is that all,” said I? “Then I
“suppose you have been at the rehearsal of a
“play this morning.” “Been!” says he, “I
“have been at Northampton, in the Park, in
“a lady’s bed-chamber, in a dining-room, every
“where; the rogue has led me such a dance—”
Though I could scarce forbear laughing at his
discourse, I told him I was glad it was no
worse, and that he was only metaphorically
weary. “In short, Sir,” says he, “the author
“has not observed a single Unity in his whole
“play; the scene shifts in every dialogue;
“the villain has hurried me up and down at
“such a rate, that I am tired off my legs.” I
could not but observe with some pleasure, that
the young lady whom he made love to, con-
ceived a very just aversion towards him, upon
seeing him so very passionate in trifles. And
as she had that natural sense which makes her
a better judge than a thousand critics, she be-
gan to rally him upon this foolish humour.
“For my part,” says she, “I never knew a
“play take that was written up to your rules,
“as you call them.” “How, Madam!” says
he, “is that your opinion? I am sure you have
“a better taste.” “It is a pretty kind of
“magic,” says she, “the poets have, to trans-
“port an audience from place to place with-
“out the help of a coach and horses; I could
“travel round the world at such a rate. It is
“such

“such an entertainment as an enchantress finds
“when she fancies herself in a wood, or upon
“a mountain, at a feast, or a solemnity;
“though at the same time she has never stirred
“out of her cottage.” “Your simile, Ma-
“dam,” says Sir TIMOTHY, “is by no means
“just.” “Pray,” says she, “let my similes
“pass without a criticism. I must confess,”
continued she, (for I found she was resolved to
exasperate him) “I laughed very heartily at the
“last new comedy which you found so much
“fault with.” “But, Madam,” says he,
“you ought not to have laughed; and I defy
“any one to shew me a single rule that you
“could laugh by.” “Ought not to laugh!”
says she; “pray who should hinder me?”
“Madam,” says he, “there are such people
“in the world as RAPIN, DACIER, and several
“others, that ought to have spoiled your
“mirth.” “I have heard,” says the young
lady, “that your great critics are always very
“bad poets: I fancy there is as much differ-
“ence between the works of the one and the
“other, as there is between the carriage of a
“dancing-master and a gentleman. I must
“confess,” continued she, “I would not be
“troubled with so fine a judgement as yours
“is; for I find you feel more vexation in a
“bad comedy, than I do in a deep tragedy.”
“Madam,” says Sir TIMOTHY, “that is not
“my

“ my fault; they should learn the art of writing.” “ For my part,” says the young lady, “ I should think the greatest art in your writers of comedies is to please.” “ To please!” says Sir TIMOTHY; and immediately fell a laughing. “ Truly,” says she, “ that is my opinion.” Upon this, he composed his countenance, looked upon his watch, and took his leave.

I hear that Sir TIMOTHY has not been at my friend’s house since this notable conference, to the great satisfaction of the young lady, who by this means has got rid of a very impertinent fop.

I must confess, I could not but observe, with a great deal of surprize, how this gentleman, by his ill-nature, folly, and affectation, had made himself capable of suffering so many imaginary pains, and looking with such a senseless severity upon the common diversions of life.

* * At the desire of several ladies of quality, and for the entertainment of the Emperor of the Mohocks, and the *three Indian kings*, being the last time of their appearance in public, on Monday next, the 1st of May, for the benefit of Mrs. HEMMINGS, at the great room in York-buildings, will be performed a *concert* of vocal and instrumental music, by the best masters. Wherein Mrs. HEMMINGS and others will sing in English and Italian several new *cantatas*, songs, and other pieces of music. She also accompanies to her own voice on the Harpsichord, being the first time of her appearance in public. To begin at eight in the evening. Tickets to be had, at 5s. each, at Mr. HEMMINGS’s, in Play-house court, in Drury-lane, &c. O. E. See TATLER, N^o 171, *note*.

N^o 166. Tuesday, May 2, 1710.

S T E E L E.

Dicenda, tacenda locutus.

HOR. Ep. vii. 72.

He said,
Or right, or wrong, what came into his head.

FRANCIS.

WHITE'S Chocolate-house, May 1.

THE world is so overgrown with singularities in behaviour, and method of living, that I have no sooner laid before mankind the absurdity of one species of men, but there starts up to my view some new *sect* of impertinents that had before escaped notice. This afternoon, as I was talking with fine Mrs. SPRIGHTLY's porter, and desiring admittance upon an extraordinary occasion, it was my fate to be spied by TOM MODELY riding by in his chariot. He did me the honour to stop, and asked, "what I did there on a Monday?" I answered, "that I had business of importance, which I wanted to communicate to the lady of the house." TOM is one of those fools, who look upon knowledge of the fashion to be the only liberal science; and was so rough as to tell me, "that

"a well-

“ a well-bred man would as soon call upon a
 “ lady, who *keeps a day*, at midnight, as on any
 “ day but that which she professes being at home.
 “ There are rules and decorums,” adds he,
 “ which are never to be transgressed by those
 “ who understand the world; and he who of-
 “ fends in that kind, ought not to take it ill if
 “ he is turned away, even when he sees the
 “ person look out at her window whom he en-
 “ quires for.” “ Nay,” said he, “ my Lady
 “ DIMPLE is so positive in this rule, that she
 “ takes it for a piece of good-breeding and dis-
 “ tinction to deny herself with her own mouth.
 “ Mrs. COMMA*, the great scholar, insists
 “ upon it, and I myself have heard her assert,
 “ That a lord’s porter, or a lady’s woman,
 “ cannot be said to lie in that case, because they
 “ act

* “ I have been informed by a relation of her’s, that when Mrs.
 “ MARY ASTELL has accidentally seen needless visitors coming,
 “ whom she knew to be incapable of discoursing upon any useful
 “ subject, she would look out of the window, and jestingly tell
 “ them [as CATO did NASICA] *Mrs. ASTELL is not at home*;
 “ and in good earnest keep them out, not suffering such triflers to
 “ make inroads upon her more serious hours.” BALLARD’S
 “ *Memoirs of British learned Ladies*,” art. ASTELL, 8vo. edit.
 1775, p. 309.

If the person here alluded to was Mrs. MARY ASTELL, as this
 writer is inclined to believe, she is much too contemptuously deno-
 minated, either by the name of Mrs. COMMA, or of lady DIMPLE.

STEELE seems here to have been actuated by that inordinate
 spirit of whiggism which sometimes overpowered his good-nature,
 and misled him. In the foul ink of the same party, saturated with
 malignity, SWIFT dipt his pen, when he wrote his misrepresenta-
 tions of this tory-lady, in TATLER, N^o 32, and N^o 63; but he
 soon

“act by instruction; and their words are no more their own, than those of a puppet*.”

He was going on with his ribaldry, when on a sudden he looked on his watch, and said, “he had twenty visits to make,” and drove away without further ceremony. I was then at leisure to reflect upon the tasteless manner of life, which a set of idle fellows lead in this town, and spend youth itself with less spirit, than other men do their old age. These expletives in human society, though they are in themselves wholly insignificant, become of some consideration when they are mixed with others. I am very much at a loss how to define, or under what character, distinction, or denomination, to place them; except you give me leave to call them the order of the *INSIPIDS*. This order is in its extent like that of the Jesuits; and you see of them in every way of life, and in every profession. TOM MODELY has long appeared to me at the head of this species. By

soon after made superabundant atonement to the party, by abandoning himself to all its rage and rancour. By thus changing sides, which he sometimes avows, and at other times denies, he got, or thought he got, “the little circumstance of favour and power he wanted,” and discovered, that he had more cunning than that in *his right-hand*, of which he brags to lord BOLINGBROKE. See SWIFT’S “Works,” Vol. XIX. p. 3. 68; Vol. XXII. p. 23. 24. 58. crown 8vo, 1766, &c. His Letters to STELLA *passim*; and TATLER, N^o 32, and *note*, p. 364, &c.

* See a curious dissertation on this subject in a little book intitled, “Essays Moral, Religious, and Miscellaneous.” By J. H. [JOSEPH HIGHMORE, Esq;]. Printed for B. WHITE, 1766, 2 vols. small 8vo, Vol. I. p. 37.

being

being habitually in the best company, he knows perfectly well when a coat is well cut, or a *periwig well mounted**. As soon as you enter the place where he is, he tells the next man to him, who is your taylor, and judges of you more from the choice of your periwig-maker than of your friend. His business in this world is to be well dressed; and the greatest circumstance that is to be recorded in his annals is, that he wears *twenty shirts a week*. Thus, without ever speaking reason among the men, or passion among the women, he is every where well received; and, without any one man's esteem, he has every man's indulgence.

This order has produced great numbers of tolerable copiers in painting, good rhymers in poetry, and harmless projectors in politics. You may see them at first sight grow acquainted by sympathy; insomuch, that one who had not studied nature, and did not know the true cause of their sudden familiarities, would think that they had some secret intimation of each other, like the Free-masons. The other day at WILL's I heard MODELY, and a critic of the same order, shew their equal talents with great delight. The *learned Insipid* was commending RACINE's turns; the *genteel Insipid*, DEVILLIER's curls †.

* A French barber says, *monter une perruque*. A.

† See TATLER, N^o 126, note signed J. ORLEBAR; 155.

"Annotations on the TATLER," Part II. p. 29; and TATLER N^o 42, note.

These

These creatures, when they are not forced into any particular employment for want of ideas in their own imaginations, are the constant plague of all they meet with, by enquiries for news and scandal, which makes them the heroes of visiting-days; where they help the design of the meeting, which is to pass away that odious thing called *time*, in discourses too trivial to raise any reflections which may put well-bred persons to the trouble of thinking.

From my own Apartment, May 1.

I was looking out of my parlour-window this morning, and receiving the honours which MARGERY, the milk-maid to our lane, was doing me, by *dancing* before my door *with the plate of half her customers on her head*, when Mr. CLAYTON*, the author of ARSINOE, made me a visit, and desired me to insert the following advertisement in my ensuing paper.

“ The

* This advertisement has been printed, as it first appeared, at the close of TATLER, N^o 163, of which paper it was the conclusion in the original *folio*. See TATLER, N^o 163, *Adv.* and N. B.

About a year after this time, in 1711, STEELE and Mr. CLAYTON had concerts of music in York-buildings; and Mr. JOHN HUGHES, at STEELE'S request, made some alterations in DRYDEN'S celebrated Ode for St. Cecilia's day, with a view of fitting it up for music, to which it was set by Mr. CLAYTON. See the Ode so altered in HUGHES'S "Poems," Vol. II. p. 71. and Mr. HUGHES'S free opinion of the music, little to the credit of Mr. CLAYTON, is communicated in a very friendly and a very modest letter to STEELE, in HUGHES'S "Correspondence,"

Vol.

“ The pastoral Masque, composed by Mr.
 “ CLAYTON, author of ARSINOË, will be per-
 “ formed on Wednesday, the third instant, in
 “ the great room at York-buildings. Tickets
 “ to be had at WHITE’S Chocolate-house, St.
 “ James’s Coffee-house, in St. James’s-street,
 “ and Young Man’s Coffee-house.

“ Note; the tickets delivered out for the
 “ twenty-seventh of April, will be then taken.”

When I granted his request, I made one to him, which was, that the performers should put their instruments in tune before the audience came in; for that I thought the resentment of the Eastern prince, who, according to the old story, took tuning for playing, to be very just and natural. He was so civil, as not only to promise that favour; but also to assure me, that he would order the *heels of the performers to be muffled in cotton*, that the artists in so polite an age as ours, may not intermix with their harmony, a custom, which so nearly resembles the stamping-dances of the West-Indians or Hottentots.

Vol. I. p. 51. edit. 1772, crown 8vo. The honour of doing justice to DRYDEN, as well as to MILTON, was reserved for HANDEL, who composed “ALEXANDER’S Feast” in 1736. See SPECTATOR, Numbers 258, 278, and notes.

N. B. It seems that this pastoral masque, advertised at first to be performed on the 27th of April, was, for whatever reasons, put off to the 3d of May.

ADVER-

ADVERTISEMENTS.

“ A BASS-VIOL of Mr. BICKERSTAFF’S ac-
“ quaintance, whose mind and fortune do not
“ very exactly agree, proposes to set himself
“ to sale by way of lottery. Ten thousand
“ pounds is the sum to be raised, at three-
“ pence a ticket, in consideration that there
“ are more women who are willing to be mar-
“ ried, than that can spare a greater sum. He
“ has already made over his person to trustees
“ for the said money to be forthcoming, and
“ ready to take to wife the fortunate woman
“ that wins him.

“ N. B. Tickets are given out by Mr.
“ CHARLES LILLIB, and by Mr. JOHN MOR-
“ PHEW. Each adventurer must be a virgin,
“ and subscribe her name to her ticket*.”

“ Whereas the several churchwardens of
“ most of the parishes within the bills of mor-
“ tality have in an earnest manner applied
“ themselves by way of petition, and have also
“ made a presentment, of the vain and loose
“ deportment during divine service, of persons
“ of too great figure in all their said parishes
“ for their reproof: and whereas it is therein
“ set forth, that by salutations given each other,
“ hints, shrugs, ogles, playing of fans, fooling

* See TATLER, N^o 168. *Petition and Letter*, &c. p. 168.

“ with canes at their mouths, and other wan-
 “ ton gesticulations, their whole congregation
 “ appears rather a theatrical audience, than an
 “ house of devotion ; it is hereby ordered, that
 “ all *Canes, Cravats, Bosom-laces, Muffs, Fans,*
 “ *Snuff-boxes**, and all other instruments made
 “ use of to give persons unbecoming airs, shall
 “ be immediately forfeited and sold; and of
 “ the sum arising from the sale thereof, a ninth
 “ part shall be paid to the poor, and the rest
 “ to the overseers.”

* As there is no mention made of *glasses* in this inventory of fine things, it would seem that the short-sightedness now so fashionable, is but of very moderate date.

• A collection of original pictures by the best ancient and modern masters, to be sold by auction, at the Blue Posts, in the Hay-market, on Thursday next, being the 4th instant, the sale beginning at ten o'clock. The pictures to be viewed this day and tomorrow, and catalogues to be had at the place of sale. O. F. See TATLER, N^o 167, *ad finem*.

N. B. It appears from a correction in this number, intimated in the following paper, and actually made in the paper in *folio* now before me, that there was sometimes more than one impression of the original periodical paper in *folio*.

†† All the plate belonging to the baron SCHUTZ, envoy of Hanover, will be sold this morning, beginning exactly at ten of the clock. O. F. See TATLER, N^o 163, *ad finem*.

†† Whereas for some years past, and at this time also, a very malicious report is industriously spread, that Mrs. BELL, in the College-green, in Worcester, is leaving her school, she desires all who either have heard or may hear the same, to believe the report false and groundless, she never having other thoughts, but of continuing to keep it, at her constant rate of 18l. a year. O. F. TATLER, N^o 165.

N^o 167. Thursday, May 4, 1710.

S T E E L E.

*Sagittis irritant animos demissa per aures,
Quam quæ sunt oculis submissa fidelibus.* — HOR.

What we hear,
With weaker passion will affect the heart,
Than when the faithful eye beholds the part. FRANC.

From my own Apartment, May 2.

HAVING received notice, that the famous actor Mr. BETTERTON *, was to be interred this evening in the cloysters near Westminster-abbey, I was resolved to walk thither; and see the last office done to a man whom I had always very much admired, and from whose action I had received more strong impressions

* Some account of this celebrated player, and of the cause or occasion of his death, has been given in the preceding parts of this work. See TATLER, Numbers 1, 71, 157, and notes.

In 1784, this writer had the pleasure of seeing an admirable portrait of this famous actor, by POPE, said to be the only one which that poet ever finished, in the possession of the Right Hon. Earl MANSFIELD, at his elegant house in Caen-wood. A fine picture of the painter himself, by RICHARDSON, and another of GARRICK, by Sir J. REYNOLDS, were its companions in the same room. Of POPE's picture of BETTERTON, it is not for this writer to attempt the description. He wished the poet had rather employed his pencil on his much more illustrious friend and executor. It would have been delightful to have compared it with that of RAMSAY.

of what is great and noble in human nature, than from the arguments of the most solid philosophers, or the descriptions of the most charming poets I had read. As the rude and untaught multitude are no way wrought upon more effectually, than by seeing public punishments and executions; so men of letters and education feel their humanity most forcibly exercised, when they attend the obsequies of men who had arrived at any perfection in liberal accomplishments. Theatrical action is to be esteemed as such, except it be objected, that we cannot call that an art which cannot be attained by art. Voice, stature, motion, and other gifts, must be very bountifully bestowed by nature, or labour and industry will but push the unhappy endeavourer in that way the further off his wishes.

Such an actor as Mr. BETTERTON ought to be recorded with the same respect as Roscius among the Romans. The greatest orator has thought fit to quote his judgement, and celebrate his life. Roscius was the example to all that would form themselves into proper and winning behaviour. His action was so well adapted to the sentiments he expressed, that the youth of Rome thought they wanted only to be virtuous, to be as graceful in their appearance as Roscius. The imagination took a lively impression of what was great and good;

and

and they, who never thought of setting up for the art of imitation, became themselves imitable characters.

There is no human invention so aptly calculated for the forming a free-born people as that of a theatre. TULLY reports, that the celebrated player of whom I am speaking, used frequently to say, "The perfection of an actor is only to become what he is doing." Young men, who are too unattentive to receive lectures, are irresistibly taken with performances. Hence it is, that I extremely lament the little relish the gentry of this nation have, at present, for the just and noble representations in some of our tragedies. The operas, which are of late introduced, can leave no trace behind them that can be of service beyond the present moment. To sing, and to dance, are accomplishments very few have any thoughts of practising; but to speak justly, and move gracefully, is what every man thinks he does perform, or wishes he did.

I have hardly a notion, that any performer of antiquity could surpass the action of Mr. BETTERTON in any of the occasions in which he has appeared on our stage. The wonderful agony which he appeared in, when he examined the circumstance of the handkerchief in OTHELLO; the mixture of love that intruded upon his mind, upon the innocent answers DESDEMONA

makes, betrayed in his gesture such a variety and vicissitude of passions, as would admonish a man to be afraid of his own heart; and perfectly convince him, that it is to stab it, to admit that worst of daggers, jealousy. Whoever reads in his closet this admirable scene, will find that he cannot, except he has as warm an imagination as SHAKSPEARE himself, find any but dry, incoherent, and broken sentences: but a reader that has seen BETTERTON act it, observes, there could not be a word added; that longer speeches had been unnatural, nay, impossible, in OTHELLO's circumstances. The charming passage in the same tragedy, where he tells the manner of winning the affection of his mistress, was urged with so moving and graceful an energy, that, while I walked in the cloysters, I thought of him with the same concern as if I waited for the remains of a person, who had in real life done all that I had seen him represent. The gloom of the place, and faint lights before the ceremony appeared, contributed to the melancholy disposition I was in: and I began to be extremely afflicted, that BRUTUS and CASSIUS had any difference; that HOTSPUR's gallantry was so unfortunate; and that the mirth and good humour of FALSTAFF could not exempt him from the grave. Nay, this occasion, in me who look upon the distinctions amongst men to be merely scenical, raised reflections

reflections upon the emptiness of all human perfection and greatness in general; and I could not but regret, that the sacred heads which lie buried in the neighbourhood of this little portion of earth, in which my poor old friend is deposited, are returned to dust as well as he, and that there is no difference in the grave between the imaginary and the real monarch. This made me say of human life itself, with MACBETH,

To-morrow, to-morrow, and to-morrow,
Creeps in a stealing pace from day to day,
To the last moment of recorded time!
And all our yesterdays have lighted fools
To their eternal night! Out, out, short candle!
Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player
That struts and frets his hour upon the stage,
And then is heard no more.

The mention I have here made of Mr. BETTERTON, for whom I had, as long as I have known any thing, a very great esteem and gratitude for the pleasure he gave me, can do him no good; but it may possibly be of service to the unhappy woman he has left behind him*,

TO

* In the year 1670, Mr. THOMAS BETTERTON, who made the foremost figure among the men in Sir WILLIAM DAVENANT's company, married Mrs. SAUNDERSON, an actress in the same company no less eminent among the women. Mrs. SAUNDERSON was bred in Sir WILLIAM DAVENANT's house; she daily improved herself in her profession, and having

to have it known, that this great tragedian was never in a scene half so moving, as the circumstances of his affairs created at his departure. His wife, after a cohabitation of forty years in the strictest amity, has long pined away with a sense of his decay, as well in his person as his little fortune; and, in proportion to that, she has herself decayed both in her health and reason. Her husband's death, added to her age

from nature all the accomplishments to make a perfect actress, she added to them the distinguishing characteristic of a virtuous life. As an actress, and as a woman, she was every thing that human imperfection is capable of arriving at; and Mr. BETTERTON, by this very judicious marriage, enjoyed for the remainder of his life, all the happiness that a perfect union of hearts could bestow. They were both held in high estimation, as appears from the following relation.

In 1675, a pastoral, written by Mr. JOHN CROWN, called CALISTO, or "The Chaste Nymph," was performed at court, by the desire of queen CATHERINE, consort to CHARLES II. The performers were persons of the greatest distinction. On that occasion Mr. BETTERTON was employed to instruct the gentlemen, and Mrs. BETTERTON was honoured with the tutorage of the ladies, among whom were the two princesses MARY and ANNE, daughters of the duke of YORK, who both of them afterwards succeeded to the crown of these realms. In grateful remembrance of this, queen ANNE settled a pension of 100*l.* *per ann.* on her old instructress.

It does not appear that Mrs. BETTERTON was ever sensible of this obligation to her royal pupil; perhaps she never derived any benefit from her majesty's appointment; certainly she was not an expensive pensioner on the queen's bounty; for after lingering a few months in the melancholy circumstances described in this paper, she died in about half a year after the decease of her husband. See "History of the English Stage," by Mr. T. BETTERTON, 8vo, 1741; and *BIOG. DRAM. art.* BETTERTON.

and

and infirmities, would certainly have determined her life, but that the greatness of her distress has been her relief, by a present deprivation of her senses. This absence of reason is her best defence against age, sorrow, poverty, and sickness. I dwell upon this account so distinctly, in obedience to a certain GREAT SPIRIT *, who hides her name, and has by letter applied to me to recommend to her some object of compassion, from whom she may be concealed.

This, I think, is a proper occasion for exerting such heroic generosity; and as there is an ingenuous shame in those who have known better fortune, to be reduced to receive obligations, as well as a becoming pain in the truly generous to receive thanks; in this case both those delicacies are preserved; for the person

* As the royal pension, mentioned in the preceding note, was not settled on Mrs. BETTERTON till the death of her husband, perhaps it may be alluded to here. But as it no where else appears, so far as this writer knows, that her majesty did STEELE the high honour of consulting him *by letter*, on that or indeed on any other similar occasion, it is more probable that the GREAT SPIRIT here mentioned, was *the divine ASPASIA, the illustrious pattern to all who love things praise worthy*, the honourable lady ELIZABETH HASTINGS. See TATLER, N^o 42, and *note*; and TAT. N^o 49, and *note*.

N. B. In the last-mentioned *note* on TATLER, N^o 49, for "Mr. BALLARD mentions, &c." read "Mr. T. BARNARD mentions, &c." for Mr. BALLARD has given no memoirs of lady ELIZABETH HASTINGS. See "An Historical Character of "Lady ELIZABETH HASTINGS," by THOMAS BARNARD, M. A. 12mo. 1742. Printed at Leeds, where he was a clergyman and a school-master.

obliged

obliged is as incapable of knowing her benefactress, as her benefactress is unwilling to be known by her.

ADVERTISEMENT.

“Whereas it hath been signified to the
“Censor, that under the pretence that he has
“encouraged *the Moving Picture**, and parti-
“cularly admired the *Walking Statue*, some
“persons within the liberties of Westminster
“have vended *walking Pictures*, insomuch
“that the said pictures have, within few days
“after sales by auction, returned to the habi-
“tations of their first proprietors; that matter
“has been narrowly looked into, and orders
“are given to PACOLET, to take notice of all
“who are concerned in such frauds, with di-
“rections to draw their pictures, that they may
“be hanged *in effigie, in terrorem* to all auc-
“tions for the future †.”

* See TAT. N^o 129, and note.

† See TAT. N^o 171, *adv.*

N. B. All possible care is taken to prevent false purchasers at the sale mentioned in the following advertisement.

** A small parcel of excellent pictures, lately brought from beyond sea, of NICHOLAS and GASPARD POSINS, LUCA JORDANO, CLAUDE LORAIN, FRANCESCO BOLOGNESE, FRANCESCO MOLA, BROUWER, TENIERS, WOUWERMAN, BRECHEM, and other celebrated masters, will be sold by auction, on Monday next, the 8th instant, at Mr. BRESSAN'S, at the Two Flower-pots, the house next beyond the stables in Somerset-house yard, where catalogues may be had, and the pictures viewed three days before the sale. O. F.

N^o 168. Saturday, May 6, 1710.S T E E L E.

From my own Apartment, May 5.

NEVER was man so much teased, or suffered half so much uneasiness, as I have done this evening between a couple of fellows, with whom I was unfortunately engaged to sup, where there were also several others in company. One of them is the most invincibly impudent, and the other as incorrigibly absurd. Upon hearing my name, the man of audacity, as he calls himself, began to assume an aukward way of reserve by way of ridicule upon me as a Censor, and said, "he must have a care of his behaviour, for there would notes be writ upon all that should pass." The man of freedom and ease, for such the other thinks himself, asked me, "whether my sister JENNY was breeding or not?" After they had done with me, they were impertinent to a very smart, but well-bred man; who stood his ground very well, and let the company see they ought, but could not, be out of countenance. I look upon such a defence as a real good action; for while he received their fire, there was a modest and worthy

thy young gentleman sat secure by him, and a lady of the family at the same time guarded against the nauseous familiarity of the one, and the more painful mirth of the other. This conversation, where there were a thousand things said, not worth repeating, made me consider with myself, how it is that men of these disagreeable characters often go great lengths in the world, and seldom fail of out-stripping men of merit; nay, succeed so well, that, with a load of imperfections on their heads, they go on in opposition to general disesteem; while they who are every way their superiors, languish away their days, though possessed of the approbation and good-will of all who know them.

If we would examine into the secret springs of action in the *impudent* and the *absurd*, we shall find, though they bear a great resemblance in their behaviour, that they move upon very different principles. The *impudent* are pressing, though they know they are disagreeable; the *absurd* are importunate, because they think they are acceptable. *Impudence* is a vice, and *Absurdity* a folly. Sir FRANCIS BACON * talks very agreeably upon the subject of *Impudence*. He takes notice, that the orator being asked, what was the first, second, and third re-

* SHAW's Ed. of "BACON's Works," 4to, Vol. II. p. 67.
ann. 1733.

quisite to make a fine speaker? still answered, *action*. This, said he, is the very outward form of speaking; and yet it is what with the generality has more force than the most consummate abilities. *Impudence* is to the rest of mankind of the same use which *action* is to orators.

The truth is, the gross of men are governed more by appearances than realities; and the impudent man in his air and behaviour undertakes for himself that he has ability and merit, while the modest or diffident gives himself up as one who is possessed of neither. For this reason, men of front carry things before them with little opposition; and make so skilful an use of their talent, that they can grow out of humour like men of consequence, and be sour, and make their dissatisfaction do them the same service as desert. This way of thinking has often furnished me with an apology for great men who confer favours on the impudent. In carrying on the government of mankind, they are not to consider what men they themselves approve in their closets and private conversations; but what men will extend themselves furthest, and more generally pass upon the world for such as their patrons want in such and such stations, and consequently take so much work off the hands of those who employ them.

Far

Far be it, that I should attempt to lessen the acceptance which men of this character meet with in the world; but I humbly propose only, that they who have merit of a different kind would accomplish themselves in some degree with this quality, of which I am now treating. Nay, I allow these gentlemen to press as forward as they please in the advancements of their interests and fortunes, but not to intrude upon others in conversation also. Let them do what they can with the rich and the great, as far as they are suffered; but let them not interrupt the easy and agreeable. They may be useful as servants in ambition, but never as associates in pleasure. However, as I would still drive at something instructive in every LUCUBRATION, I must recommend it to all men who feel in themselves an impulse towards attempting laudable actions, to acquire such a degree of assurance, as never to lose the possession of themselves in public or private, so far as to be incapable of acting with a due decorum on any occasion they are called to. It is a mean want of fortitude in a good man, not to be able to do a virtuous action with as much confidence as an impudent fellow does an ill one. There is no way of mending such false modesty, but by laying it down for a rule, that there is nothing shameful but what is criminal.

The

The Jesuits, an order whose institution is perfectly calculated for making a progress in the world, take care to accomplish their disciples for it, by breaking them of all impertinent bashfulness, and accustoming them to a ready performance of all indifferent things. I remember in my travels, when I was once at a public exercise in one of their schools, a young man made a most admirable speech, with all the beauty of action, cadence of voice, and force of argument imaginable, in defence of the love of glory. We were all enamoured with the grace of the youth, as he came down from the desk where he spoke, to present a copy of his speech to the head of the society. The principal received it in a very obliging manner, and bid him go to the market-place and fetch a joint of meat, for he should dine with him. He bowed, and in a trice the orator returned, full of the sense of glory in this obedience, and with the best shoulder of mutton in the market.

This treatment capacitates them for every scene of life. I therefore recommend it to the consideration of all who have the instruction of youth, which of the two is the more inexcusable, he who does every thing by the mere force of his impudence, or he who performs nothing through the oppression of his modesty? In a word, it is a weakness not to be able to attempt
what

what a man thinks he ought, and there is no modesty but in self-denial.

P. S. Upon my coming home, I received the following petition and letter :

“ The humble petition of SARAH LATELY,

“ SHEWETH,

“ THAT your petitioner has been one of
“ those ladies who has had fine things con-
“ stantly spoken to her in general terms, and
“ lived, during her most blooming years, in
“ daily expectation of declarations of marriage,
“ but never had one made to her.

“ That she is now in her grand climacteric;
“ which being above the space of four virgini-
“ ties, accounting at fifteen years each ;

“ Your petitioner most humbly prays,
“ that in the lottery for the BASS-
“ VIOL* she may have four tickets,

“ in consideration that her single life
“ has been occasioned by the incon-
“ stancy of her lovers, and not through
“ the cruelty or frowardness of your
“ petitioner.

“ And your Petitioner shall, &c.”

* See TATLER, N^o 166, *Adv.* 1. p. 401.

“ Mr.

“ Mr. BICKERSTAFF,

May 3, 1710.

“ ACCORDING to my fancy, you took a
 “ much better way to dispose of a BASS-VIOL
 “ in yesterday’s paper, than you did in your
 “ Table of Marriage. I desire the benefit of
 “ a lottery for myself too——The manner of
 “ it I leave to your own discretion: only if
 “ you can——allow the tickets at above five
 “ farthings a piece. Pray accept of one ticket
 “ for your trouble; and I wish you may be
 “ the fortunate man that wins.

“ Your very humble servant until then,

“ ISABELLA KIT.”

I must own the request of the aged petitioner to be founded upon a very undeserved distress; and since she might, had she had justice done her, been mother of many pretenders to this prize, instead of being one herself, I do readily grant her demand; but as for the proposal of Mrs. ISABELLA KIT, I cannot project a lottery for her, until I have security she will surrender herself to the winner.

N^o 169. Tuesday, May 9, 1710.

STEELE.

*O rus! quando ego te aspiciam? quandoque licebit
Nunc veterum libris, nunc somno, & inertibus horis,
Ducere sollicitæ jucunda oblivio vitæ?*

HOR. 2 Sat. vi. 60.

Oh when again
Shall I behold the rural plain?
And when with books of Sages deep,
Sequester'd ease, and gentle sleep,
In sweet oblivion, blissful balm!
The busy cares of life becalm.

FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, May 8.

THE summer season now approaching, several of our family have invited me to pass away a month or two in the country; and indeed nothing could be more agreeable to me than such a recess, did I not consider that I am by two quarts a worse companion than when I was last among my relations: and I am admonished by some of our club, who lately visited Staffordshire, that they drink at a greater rate than they did at that time. As every soil does not produce every fruit or tree, so every vice is not the growth of every kind of life; and I have,

have, ever since I could think, been astonished, that drinking should be the vice of the country. If it were possible to add to all our senses, as we do to that of sight by perspectives, we should methinks more particularly labour to improve them in the midst of the variety of beauteous objects, which nature has produced to entertain us in the country; and do we in that place destroy the use of what organs we have? As for my part, I cannot but lament the destruction that has been made of the wild beasts of the field, when I see large tracks of earth possessed by men who take no advantage of their being rational, but lead mere animal lives; making it their whole endeavour to kill in themselves all they have above beasts, to wit, the use of reason, and taste of society. It is frequently boasted in the writings of orators and poets, that it is to eloquence and poesy we owe that we are drawn out of woods and solitudes into towns and cities, and from a wild and savage being become acquainted with the laws of humanity and civility. If we are obliged to these arts for so great service, I could wish they were employed to give us a second turn; that as they have brought us to dwell in society, a blessing which no other creatures know, so they would persuade us, now they have settled us, to lay out all our thoughts in surpassing each other in those faculties

culties in which only we excel other creatures. But it is at present so far otherwise, that the contention seems to be, who shall be most eminent in performances wherein beasts enjoy greater abilities than we have. I will undertake, were the butler and swineherd, at any true Esquire's in Great-Britain, to keep and compare accounts of what wash is drunk up in so many hours in the parlour and the pig-stye, it would appear, the gentleman of the house gives much more to his friends than his hogs.

This, with many other evils, arises from an error in mens judgements, and not making true distinctions between persons and things. It is usually thought, that a few sheets of parchment, made before a male and a female of wealthy houses come together, give the heirs and descendants of that marriage possession of lands and tenements; but the truth is, there is no man who can be said to be proprietor of an estate, but he who knows how to enjoy it. Nay, it shall never be allowed, that the land is not a waste, when the master is uncultivated. Therefore, to avoid confusion, it is to be noted, that a peasant with a great estate is but an incumbent, and that he must be a gentleman to be a landlord. A landlord enjoys what he has with his heart, an incumbent with his stomach. Gluttony, drunkenness, and riot, are the entertainments of an incumbent; benevolence, civility,

vility, social and human virtues, the accomplishments of a landlord. Who, that has any passion for his native country, does not think it worse than conquered, when so large dimensions of it are in the hands of savages, that know no use of property, but to be tyrants; or liberty, but to be unmannerly? A gentleman in a country-life enjoys paradise with a temper fit for it; a clown is cursed in it with all the cutting and unruly passions man could be tormented with when he was expelled from it.

There is no character more deservedly esteemed than that of a country gentleman, who understands the station in which heaven and nature have placed him. He is father to his tenants, and patron to his neighbours, and is more superior to those of lower fortune by his benevolence than his possessions. He justly divides his time between solitude and company, so as to use the one for the other. His life is spent in the good offices of an advocate, a referee, a companion, a mediator, and a friend. His counsel and knowledge are a guard to the simplicity and innocence of those of lower talents, and the entertainment and happiness of those of equal. When a man in a country-life has this turn, as it is hoped thousands have, he lives in a more happy condition than any that is described in the pastoral descriptions of poets,

or the vain-glorious' solitudes recorded by philosophers.

To a thinking man it would seem prodigious, that the very situation in a country-life does not incline men to a scorn of the mean gratifications some take in it. To stand by a stream, naturally lulls the mind into composure and reverence; to walk in shades, diversifies that pleasure; and a bright sunshine makes a man consider all nature in gladness, and himself the happiest being in it, as he is the most conscious of her gifts and enjoyments. It would be the most impertinent piece of pedantry imaginable to form our pleasures by imitation of others. I will not therefore mention *Scipio* and *Lælius*, who are generally produced on this subject as authorities for the charms of a rural life*. He that does not feel the force of agreeable views and situations in his own mind, will hardly arrive at the satisfactions they bring from the reflections of others. However, they who have a taste that way, are more particularly inflamed with desire, when they see others in the enjoyment of it, especially when men carry into the country a knowledge of the world as well as of nature. The leisure of such persons is endeared and refined by reflection upon cares and inquietudes. The absence of

* *Cicero* "De Oratore," Lib. II. 6; and "De Amicitia," *passim*.

past labours doubles present pleasures, which is still augmented, if the person in solitude has the happiness of being addicted to letters. My cousin FRANK BICKERSTAFF gives me a very good notion of this sort of felicity in the following letter :

“ S I R,

“ I WRITE this to communicate to you
“ the happiness I have in the neighbourhood
“ and conversation of the noble lord, whose
“ health you enquired after in your last. I
“ have bought that little hovel which borders
“ upon his royalty ; but am so far from being
“ oppressed by his greatness, that I, who know
“ no envy, and he, who is above pride, mu-
“ tually recommend ourselves to each other by
“ the difference of our fortunes. He esteems
“ me for being so well pleased with a little,
“ and I admire him for enjoying so handsomely
“ a great deal. He has not the little taste of
“ observing the colour of a tulip, or the edging
“ of a leaf of box ; but rejoices in open views,
“ the regularity of this plantation, and the wild-
“ ness of another, as well as the fall of a river,
“ the rising of a promontory, and all other ob-
“ jects fit to entertain a mind like his, that has
“ been long versed in great and public amuse-
“ ments. The make of the soul is as much
“ seen in leisure as in business. He

E c 4

" has long lived in courts, and been admired
 " in assemblies; so that he has added to ex-
 " perience a most charming eloquence, by
 " which he communicates to me the ideas of
 " my own mind upon the objects we meet
 " with so agreeably, that with his company in
 " the fields, I at once enjoy the country, and a
 " landskip of it. He is now altering the course
 " of canals and rivulets, in which he has an
 " eye to his neighbour's satisfaction, as well
 " as his own. He often makes me presents
 " by turning the water into my grounds, and
 " sends me fish by their own streams. To
 " avoid my thanks, he makes nature the in-
 " strument of his bounty, and does all good
 " offices so much with the air of a companion,
 " that his frankness hides his own condescen-
 " sion, as well as my gratitude. Leave the
 " world to itself, and come see us.

" Your affectionate cousin,

" FRANCIS BICKERSTAFF."

* * " On Thursday next, being the 11th instant, at the Theatre
 " Royal in Drury-lane, will be presented a tragedy, called ' Caius
 " Marius.' To which will be added a new farce called ' The
 " Blundering Brothers,' or ' The Town Adventures.' For the
 " benefit of the author. Persons of quality may send for box-
 " tickets to Mr. CHARLES LILLIE'S, near Beaufort-buildings,
 " or WHITE'S Chocolate-house in St. James's-street." O. F.

N. B. Of the farce here advertised, or of its author, for whose
 benefit it was to be presented, if there be any thing still known,
 there seems to be nothing recorded. It probably was never printed,
 as it is not now to be found, under either of its names, in the " Bri-
 " tish Theatre," or the " Biographia Dramatica."

The

The tragedy intituled, "The History and Fall of *Caius Marius*," was written by T. OTWAY, and acted at the Duke's Theatre, 4to, 1680. Its ingenious author, after suffering severely for his want of œconomy, died in a spunging-house on Tower-hill, known by the sign of the Bull, about five years after the first publication of this play, aged 35.

"OTWAY was a middle-sized comely man, of a most pleasing countenance, and a very graceful person, but rather corpulent. There was an excellent picture of him by RILEY, in a collection of pictures of poets, made by the late earl of CHESTERFIELD. The painter represented him in a full-bottomed wig, and the portrait had not the least resemblance to the quaker-like print of him, which KNAPTON has given of him in 'C. CLEAVE'S Poems,' as a copy from a picture of RILEY.

"Six letters of OTWAY, printed among the familiar letters of lord R. &c. 8vo, 1697, were written, as OLDYS was informed, to Mrs. BARRY the actress. They are, he says, more pathetic than any of his writings, but their eloquence had no effect on his mistress, in his favour, who only fed her vanity with them, and would not grant their languishing author even a kiss, at the same time that she bred bastards to others inferior to him in person and address.

"OTWAY, adds my author, was more beholden to captain SYMONDS the vintner, to whom he died indebted 400*l.* than to all his patrons of quality."

The earl of PORTSMOUTH certainly procured for OTWAY a cornetcy in the troops then serving in Flanders; but this pleasureable man disliked, it is said, a military life, and his extravagance obliged him to sell his commission. OLDYS'S MS. notes on LANGBAIN'S "Lives, &c." and BIOG. DRAMAT. art. OTWAY.

†† Just published, Memoirs relating to the impeachment of THOMAS earl of DANBY (now duke of LEEDS) in the year 1678. Wherein some affairs of those times are represented in a juster light than has hitherto appeared. With an appendix containing the proceedings in parliament, original papers, speeches, &c. TATLER, O. F. N^o 173. See TATLER, N^o 156, Adv. and N. B.

N^o 170. Thursday, May 11, 1710.

STEELE.

*Fortuna sævo læta negotio, &
Ludum insolentem ludere pertinax,
Transmutat incertos honores,
Nunc mihi, nunc alio benigna.*

HOR. 3 Od. xxix. 49.

But Fortune, ever-changing dame,
Indulges her malicious joy,
And constant plays her haughty game,
Proud of her office to destroy;
To-day to me her bounty flows,
And now to others she the bliss bestows.

FRANCIS.

From my own Apartment, May 10.

HAVING this morning spent some time in reading on the subject of the vicissitude of human life, I laid aside my book, and began to ruminate on the discourse which raised in me those reflections. I believed it a very good office to the world, to sit down and shew others the road, in which I am experienced by my wanderings and errors. This is SENECA's way of thinking, and he had half convinced

convinced me, how dangerous it is to our true happiness and tranquillity, to fix our minds upon any thing which is in the power of fortune. It is excusable only in animals who have not the use of reason, to be caught by hooks and baits. Wealth, glory, and power, which the ordinary people look up *at* with admiration, the learned and wise know to be only so many snares laid to enslave them. There is nothing farther to be sought for with earnestness, than what will cloath and feed us. If we pamper ourselves in our diet, or give our imaginations a loose in our desires, the body will no longer obey the mind. Let us think no further than to defend ourselves against hunger, thirst, and cold. We are to remember that every thing else is despicable, and not worth our care. To want little is true grandeur, and very few things are great, to a great mind. Those who form their thoughts in this manner, and abstract themselves from the world, are out of the way of fortune, and can look with contempt both on her favours and her frowns. At the same time, they who separate themselves from the immediate commerce with the busy part of mankind, are still beneficial to them, while, by their studies and writings, they recommend to them the small value which ought to be put upon what they pursue with so much labour and disquiet. Whilst such men are
thoughts

thought the most idle, they are the most usefully employed. They have all things, both human and divine, under consideration. To be perfectly free from the insults of fortune, we should arm ourselves with their reflections. We should learn, that none but intellectual possessions are what we can properly call our own. All things from without are but borrowed. What fortune gives us, is not ours; and whatever she gives, she can take away.

It is a common imputation to SENECA, that though he declaimed with so much strength of reason, and a stoical contempt of riches and power, he was at the same time one of the richest and most powerful men in Rome. I know no instance of his being insolent in that fortune, and can therefore read his thoughts on those subjects with the more deference. I will not give philosophy so poor a look as to say it cannot live in courts; but I am of opinion, that it is there in the greatest eminence, when, amidst the affluence of all the world can bestow, and the addresses of a crowd who follow him for that reason, a man can think both of himself and those about him, abstracted from these circumstances. Such a philosopher is as much above an anchorite, as a wise matron, who passes through the world with innocence, is preferable to the nun who locks herself up from it.

Full

Full of these thoughts, I left my lodging, and took a walk to the court-end of the town; and the hurry and busy faces I met with about Whitehall, made me form to myself ideas of the different prospects of all I saw, from the turn and cast of their countenances. All, methought, had the same thing in view; but prosecuted their hopes with a different air. Some shewed an unbecoming eagerness, some a surly impatience, some a winning deference; but the generality a servile complaisance.

I could not but observe, as I roved about the offices, that all who were still but in expectation, murmured at Fortune; and all who had obtained their wishes, immediately began to say, there was no such being. Each believed it an act of blind chance that any other man was preferred, but *owed* only to service and merit what he had obtained himself. It is the fault of studious men to appear in public with too contemplative a carriage; and I began to observe, that my figure, age, and dress, made me particular; for which reason, I thought it better to remove a studious countenance from among busy ones, and take a turn with a friend in the *Privy-garden*.

When my friend was alone with me there, "ISAAC," said he, "I know you come abroad only to moralize and make observations; and I will carry you hard by, where you
" shall

“ shall see all that you have yourself considered
“ or read in authors, or collected from experience,
“ concerning blind Fortune and irresistible Destiny, illustrated in real persons,
“ and proper mechanisms. The Graces, the
“ Muses, the Fates, all the beings which have
“ a good or ill influence upon human life, are,
“ you will say, very justly figured in the persons of women; and where I am carrying
“ you, you will see *enough* * of that sex together, in an employment which will have so
“ important an effect upon those who are to
“ receive their manufacture, as will make them
“ be respectively called Deities or Furies, as
“ their labour shall prove disadvantageous or
“ successful to their votaries.” Without waiting for my answer, he carried me to an apartment contiguous to the Banqueting-house, where there were placed at two long tables a large company of young women, in decent and agreeable habits, making up tickets for the lottery appointed by the government. There walked between the tables a person who presided over the work. This gentlewoman seemed an emblem of Fortune; she commanded, as if unconcerned in their business; and though every thing was performed by her direction, she did not visibly interpose in particulars. She seemed in pain at our near approach to her,

* *enough*.

and

and most to approve us when we made her no advances. Her height, her mien, her gesture, her shape, and her countenance, had something that spoke familiarity and dignity. She therefore appeared to be not only a picture of Fortune, but of Fortune as I liked her; which made me break out in the following words:

“MADAM,

“I AM very glad to see the fate of the
“many, who now languish in expectation of
“what will be the event of your labours, in
“the hands of one who can act with so impar-
“tial an indifference. Pardon me, that have
“often seen you before, and have lost you for
“want of the respect due to you. Let me
“beg of you, who have both the furnishing
“and turning of that wheel of lots, to be un-
“like the rest of your sex; repulse the for-
“ward and the bold, and favour the modest
“and the humble. I know you fly the im-
“portunate; but smile no more on the care-
“less. Add not to the coffers of the usurer;
“but give the power of bestowing to the ge-
“nerous. Continue his wants, who cannot
“enjoy or communicate plenty; but turn
“away his poverty, who can bear it with more
“ease than he can see it in another.”

ADVER-

ADVERTISEMENT.

“Whereas PHILANDER signified to CLARINDA, by letter bearing date Thursday twelve o’clock, that he had lost his heart by a shot from her eyes, and desired she would condescend to meet him the same day at eight in the evening at Rosamond’s-pond; faithfully protesting, that in case she would not do him that honour, she might see the body of the said PHILANDER the next day floating on the said lake of love, and that he desired only three sighs upon view of his said body: It is desired, if he has not made away with himself accordingly, that he would forthwith shew himself to the coroner of the city of Westminster; or CLARINDA, being an old offender, will be found guilty of wilful murder.”

“* BARCELONA, a Poem: or the Spanish Expedition under the command of CHARLES earl of PETERBOROUGH, until the reduction of the city of Barcelona, to the obedience of CHARLES III. king of Spain. By GEORGE FARQUHAR, gent. author of “The Trip to the Jubilee, The RECRUITING-OFFICER, &c.” O. F.

N. B. BARCELONA capitulated, and the whole province of CATALONIA, except *Rosès*, declared for king CHARLES III. Oct. 4, N. S. 1705; and the author of this poem had been now dead about three years, for he died in April 1707, about the age of 30. See TATLER, N^o 20, note on “The Recruiting-Officer,” added at the end of Vol. I.

END OF THE BRITISH ANNUAL

